TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.

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Poetry.

HE NEVER KNOWED.

Old Billy B. was a pious man,
And heaven was his goal;
For, being a very saving man,
Of course he'd saved his soul.
But, even in this, he used to say,
"One can't too careful be;"
And he sang with a fervor unassumed,
"I'm glad salvation's free."

But the means of grace, he had to own,
Required good, hard-earned gold:
And he took ten pews, as well became
The richest of the fold.
"He's a noble man!" the preacher cried,
"Our Christian Brother B."
And Billy smiled as he sublet nine,
And got his own pew free.

In class-meeting next, old Billy told
How heaven had gracious been,
Yes, even back in the dark days when
He was a man of sin.
"I was buildin' a barn on my river farm—
"All I then had," he said;
"I'd run out o' boards, an' was feedin hands
"On nothin' but corn bread.

"I tell ye, brethren, that I felt blue,
Short o' timber and o' cash,
And thought I'd die when the banks then bust,
And flooded all my mash.
But the Lord was merciful to me,
And sent right through the rift
The tide had made in the river banks
A lumber raft adrift.

"Plenty o' boards was there for the barn,
And on top was a cheese,
And a bar'l o' pork as sound and sweet
As any one ever sees.
Then I had bread and meat for the men,
And they worked with a will.
While I thanked God, who'd been good to me,
And I'm doin' it still."

A shrill-voiced sister cried "Bless the Lord!"
The whole class cried "Amen!"
But a keen-eyed man looked at Billy B.
In a thoughtful way, and then
Asked: "Brother B., did you ever hear
Who lost that raft and load?"
And Billy wiped his eyes and said,
"Bretherin,' I never knowed!"

For the Blade.

A RESERVE CORPS.

BY MRS. S. A. B. CARRIER.

It is simply an opinion
Of the masses, often spoken,
Oft'ner thought than cared to mention,
That to live as maiden only,
After twenty-five or thirty,
Is a stigma, not an honor—
Is a rightful theme for gossip;
Why she does not choose to marry,
Or why, choosing, is not wedded.
Maidens have their own sweet reasons,
And the secret of this seeming
Of a waste of maiden beauty
Is not waste, but wiser planning
How to make the most of living.
Let me whisper; listen, will you?
Far beyond their present knowledge,
In contentment girls are serving
Just their time to make good mothers
To the thousand households, mourning
For the lost and loved ones taken
In their fresh or fading beauty—
Taken when life seems the sweetest,
Taken from the little children;
Taken so it sometimes seemeth
To make room for second mothers,
From this same Reserve Corps chosen
To fulfill a law of Nature.

So, dear girls, "old maids" or younger,
(Noble types of woman fairest)
Bide your time; for soon or later
You'll be called to find your missions
Minist'ring to orphan children—
Grandest mission of the ages.

IN EXTREMIS.

BY ARTHUR STEDMAN.

Steadfast, silent, sternly waiting
For the final dread commands,
As, to meet the grim destroyer,
Once again the hero stands,—
Hark, from hill and plain uprising,
From far valleys, deep and dim,
Comes the murmur of a nation,
Of a nation's love for him.

Shiloh, Vicksburg, Appomattox,
These were bitter days, O friends;
Long you mourned them, time has scarcely
Made the solemn full amends—
But, for that they saved the Union,
Though your cup filled to the brim,
Now you grandly swell the chorus
Of a nation's love for him.

Grant! no more, in field or city,
Shall thy fame forgotten be:
Needs but *this* to crown thee hero
Of a people brave and free.
Take, then, as thy bark flies outward,
Sailing for that unknown sea,
All the blessings, all the greetings,
Of a nation's love for thee.

Our Story Teller.

Written expressly for the Blade.

THE DAUGHTER OF THE SUN;

A Tale of the Mexican Border.

BY COL. S. K. LISPENARD.

CHAPTER XV.

With the earliest morning, the camp was all astir. A hasty breakfast was dispatched, and the whole band remounted their horses and prepared to run down the few Indians who had escaped massacre at the hands of the troops. Of course the old medicine man, with his fair captive, was the only one whose capture was desired. But no one could say which one of the single trails left by the fugitives was the one.

A sweep was made around the entire scene of battle, at a sufficient distance to insure success. Five trails were found, each radiating from the scene of conflict in a direct line, like the spokes of a wheel. The rescued captives were left in charge of the party of soldiers, while the band from Apizaco, under the command of Santerra and Don Jose, split into five separate parties, to take up the five trails.

Neither Norton nor Santerra seemed inclined to part company with each other, so they started at the head of one detachment. Dudley and Leiter headed a second, and Dick assumed command of a third. The other two were placed in charge of the overseers of Don Jose and Santerra respectively.

The party headed by Dudley and Leiter took a trail which led across the prairie in the same general direction of the route by which they had come, though further to the southward, while that under Dick took the next one to the eastward. It was not long before each party had disappeared from sight on the prairie, their respective paths diverging widely from each other.

The trail which Dudley and Leiter followed was comparatively easy to trace for some miles, it going in an almost direct line for the mountains. Like the Psalmist of old, the Apaches look to the mountains for refuge when any powerful foe falls upon them.

Finally the track of the single horse reached a ravine or gully, parallel with the general trend of the mountain, and here it became impossible to follow on account of the stony ground.

The half-dozen vaqueros dismounted, and leaving their horses in the charge of one, they scattered in a circle, gradually enlarging, and examining minutely every foot of ground, in the hope of finding a hoof-mark. Dudley fretted at the unavoidable delay; but it was not long until a shout called the party together. The trail had been found. A bit of sand, the deposit of a mountain flood, showed plainly the horse's track. It bore directly south, running in the same direction as the ravine itself.

"Why did the red devil go in that direction?" queried Dudley of Fritz.

"Because the bank of the ravine afforded him shelter from observation from possible pursuit," was Fritz's reply.

"But why go southward, the opposite direction from his homeward route?"

"Why, indeed!" echoed Fritz. "Who can fathom the cunning of the Indian? Patience, mein leiber freund; we shall find out why presently, no doubt. He may know this country better than we. Patience, patience!"

Onward they went, stopping at times to search again for the trail. Progress was made slowly. Finally the trail started up a second ravine, which debouched into the first from the west. Up this it went, apparently directly over the mountain.

The ravine grew wilder as they progressed, until Dudley said:

"How in the name of wonder could he follow this track in the darkness?"

"He did not," replied Fritz. "Think a moment. The horse was evidently walking, and had been doing so after the first dash for safety. He has come but little faster than we. At that rate, it must have been after daybreak when the fugitive and his captive passed up this wild glen!"

Just then a rifle-shot rang out in the distance.

The whole party stopped instantly, to learn what it portended. A few minutes of silence, and then a second shot came to their ears. It was from the southward.

Dudley urged his horse up the steep side of the ravine, until he stood upon the flank of the mountain.

To his surprise, he saw, a half-mile distant, Dick Ryder and his party gathered. Dudley discharged his rifle in answer, and Dick, riding out from the group, signalled him, "Come on." Communicating the news to the rest of the party, in a few minutes they were all in motion toward Dick's band.

Riding up, the reason for Dick's signal was apparent. The ground was uneven, and Dick's party were on a little eminence. A dozen yards away lay the body of an Indian.

"Here's the old medicine man!" said Dick, pointing to the body.

It was in all probability the one they sought. There were signs of a struggle, and he had been killed by a blow from a knife, which was still sticking in the ghastly wound in his breast.

"Where is Nina?" demanded Dudley. The sight of the dead Indian, with the rude insignia of his mystic rank, caused the wild hope to flash across his mind that Nina had been rescued by Dick's party.

"That's just what I'd like to know, Mr. Dudley," answered Dick. "And likewise who was he fightin' with? There's been a crowd of 'em—a half-dozen or more. And they've gone on up over the mountains, too—all on foot, except whoever rode the horse—and that was Miss Nina, I guess!"

Discussion only served to deepen the mystery. The party was evidently not one of the rescuing bands, being on foot. They had gone directly westward over the mountain—at least the trail started off in that direction. They were enemies of the Apaches. Who could they be?

There was but one thing to do—to go on as rapidly as possible, and overtake them. So the line of march was at once resumed, the dead Indian being left where he lay, to become the prey of coyotes and vultures.

Two hours' marching brought them to the crest of the mountain, and then, after a stretch of level ground, the trail started down a rocky ravine where it was soon lost. The horse's hoofs made no impressions. The whole band circled about in order to pick it up again, but their search was fruitless.

A shout from one of the men called them all to the spot. From the point where he was standing could be seen great heaps of debris, and other evidences of industry.

"The old silver mines!" said the vaquero, in explanation.

It was indeed the old mining section. The mines had been worked out, it was generally understood, and had been abandoned years before as unproductive.

Despairing of finding again the trail, the party moved in the same general direction that the persons they were following had pursued. Soon they came on shaft after shaft running horizontally into the side of the mountain. Some had piled in front of the openings great heaps of rock and rubbish that showed the industry of the old occupants of the locality. All were deserted and tenantless, while vegetation that had opened up around the deserted openings, and on the roadways, wherever there was sufficient soil, but added to the loneliness of the abandoned mines.

The track they had been pursuing it was impossible to find. They went forward until they struck once more the trail from Apizaco, which led to the mines and then over the mountains—the same trail, in fact, over which they had struck higher up, and followed the night before. They had nearly made a great loop, and returned to within a couple of miles of the same point.

It was plain that the trail was utterly lost. What was next to be done?

A council was held, and a plan of action decided upon. Three of the Mexicans were sent down to Apizaco and the hacienda, to see if it were possible that the mysterious party which had obtained possession of Nina by killing the old medicine man, might be friends who had taken her to her home.

The remaining nine Mexicans were divided into parties of three. Dick headed one squad, Dudley another, and Fritz a third. A general search was thus instituted, by all three parties simultaneously, among the mountains in the neighborhood of the old silver mines, in the hope of finding some clue to the party in charge of Nina.

It was agreed that the old smelting works should be the point of rendezvous at evening, and additional plans were arranged for signaling the whole force immediately, should it become necessary, from finding the trail, or otherwise.

Separating, each of the little bands started out on its mission. Fritz led his command to the southward, Dick took the next territory, while Dudley took the portion to be explored lying to the northward.

Dudley had not gone far, when the thought came to him that it was just possible that the persons, whoever they were, might have been another party of Apaches; that there might have been a fight for the possession of Nina; that the victors, unacquainted with the country, were making for the trail, which apparently was well known to them, and that they would, after striking it, pursue their homeward way along it.

But why were they on foot? He could not conjecture. In fact, the thought was a wild one, born of the utterly puzzling and absolutely unexplainable manner in which they had gotten possession of Nina.

It was easy, however, to ride a mile or two up the trail. True, the footprints of the Indians made immediately after the rain of the previous night, were still plainly visible; but the footprints of the new party could be distinguished, if they entered the trail, by the fact that they were on foot.

On he rode, but the trail showed no marks of fresh comers. He had then determined to turn from it and explore the valleys between him and the old silver mines. Abandoning the trail, the party turned aside. Riding down one of the gullies, they climbed the ascent beyond, when a cry from one of the Mexicans attracted Dudley's attention.

They were on the crest of a slight elevation, and across a small valley was the mouth of an abandoned mine. In front was a great heap of rock and earth, the debris of the old workings. Just as Dudley looked in that direction, he caught the flutter of the red rebosa of a woman, as its wearer disappeared within the mouth of the mine.

A Mexican woman, and in this deserted spot! What could she want here? What could have taken her, too, into the old mine, and why did she fear to meet the Mexicans and himself?

With one accord, the four men dashed down the gentle declivity, across the valley, and in a minute more the horses were stumbling over the rocky mass of debris. When the mouth of the opening was reached, there was nothing to be seen. There was not the smallest sign of recent human occupancy. The rude archway of rock framed the opening of the horizontal tunnel which penetrated the mountain for an unknown distance, and it yawned before them black as Erebus, silent as the tomb. They dismounted and approached the opening.

At the entrance of the tunnel Dudley stooped down and picked up a little silver stiletto, readily recognizable as an ornament used by many a pretty Mexicana in arranging her raven locks. He had almost doubted the evidence of his own eyes as to the flutter of a woman's garments at this spot; but here was indubitable evidence that it was true. There was a woman somewhere within that gloomy portal.

One of the Mexicans, with his carbine cocked, ready for instant use, was left in charge of the horses, while Dudley and the two others started to explore the mine. Torches were improvised by the Mexicans, and they started on their search.

The drift went almost straight forward, rising slightly as it progressed, thus affording a drainage in the wet season. The floor was tolerably even, as it had been made so to facilitate the labors of the Indians who had once toiled in its gloom. The roof was irregular, now and then coming so low that it was necessary to stoop in order to pass.

The three men progressed cautiously. There was one thing that seemed strange to Dudley: the air seemed pure, and the torches burned well, the smoke from them being wafted before them, showing that there was a current of air sweeping into the mine through the passage by which they were traveling. There must, therefore, be some other, and higher, means of entrance, by which the ventilation was rendered so perfect.

The passage seemed endless. The opening by which they had entered the mine had grown smaller and smaller until it was a mere spot of light in the far distance. Then the slight deviations of the drift from a direct line hid the opening from view, and all was the blackness of darkness, save from the fitful light of the torches.

Suddenly they came to a spot where the passage widened into an irregular room, and the straight course was no longer possible.

From this point, three openings appeared, each leading onward, and each at a slight angle from the line heretofore followed by the drift leading to the outer air. There was a mass of fallen debris which covered the floor of the open space, and, clambering over this, they viewed each opening successively.

Marking carefully the tunnel by which they had come, they tried one of the passages. They had not gone far before several other openings of drifts were met, and they turned back, fearful of losing themselves in the mazes of the abandoned workings. Making their way back to the starting-point, they entered the second drift, only to find the same state of things. This was evidently the part of the mine where the productive vein of silver ore was found. To explore these tortuous passages and abandoned workings was hazardous. The material for replenishing their rude torches was running low, and would not last much longer. To solve the mystery of the ruin, it would be necessary to retreat to the open air, make preparations for a thorough search, and gather the rest of the party to aid in the work.

Reluctantly Dudley turned, and with his men retraced their course to the open space at the branching of the mine.

Suddenly there echoed down the passage a muffled shriek—the voice of a woman. It came from a distance, but the direction was not clear, for just at that spot there was a branch passage, and it was impossible to tell whether it came thence or from the passage down which they were progressing.

CHAPTER XVI.

The previous night, poor Nina had been lying asleep in the upper rooms of the old cabin at the deserted smelting works, when the fugitive from the fight of the morning arrived in the camp, foot sore and weary. The noise of the hasty preparations for the night march awakened her. Confused, she sat up and gazed around. The room was dark, save where a flash of lightning from the passing thunder storm, shining through the apertures in the roof, illuminated the rude room for an instant. The roll of thunder, and the patter of the rain mingled with the noises of the camp, and she at first attributed the confusion among the Indians to the storm. She was undeceived, however, by the old squaw, that shared her room, who had climbed down the ladder to the room below, and, coming back, ordered her, in broken Spanish, to get up. Wrapping the blanket around her to protect herself from the chill air accompanying the rain, Nina complied, and descended to the room, where were huddled the women and girls, her fellow-captives.

From them she learned that the Indians were breaking camp, in order to make a night march; that the raiding band were exterminated, and that the pursuers were on the trail. Poor Nina's heart leaped with joy at the tidings, for she was worn out with anxiety and apprehension.

The storm had hardly passed when they were all hurried out of the cabin and placed on the back of the animal ridden by the old medicine man. She still kept the blanket on which she had been sleeping, and wrapped it closely about her to protect herself from the rain which was yet slowly dropping.

On they went, over the trail which was so closely followed by the band of rescuers. Nina strained her eyes to catch a glimpse of the pursuers whom she felt sure must be close behind them; but the darkness of the night hid the mountain, and no sound reached her ears, beyond the monotonous tramp of the cavalcade, save the distant cry of one owl, or the far-away howl of a coyote, foraging for his prey.

Wearied with hours of monotonous riding, she was in a semi-somnolent state when a sudden challenge from the darkness in front startled the Indians, and this was immediately followed by a deadly volley. The whole party turned to flee, and Nina cowered in fear close to the old Indian behind whom she was riding as she heard the "zip" of rifle-balls. The horse dashed wildly out into the darkness, and in a few minutes the scene of the fray was left far behind.

But hope was strong in Nina's breast. She did not know who composed the attacking party, but they were certainly friends. The Indians were scattered and that she should be rescued seemed to her but a matter of time. And when the gray morning light showed her that the old medicine-man was going back among the mountains, she felt still more strongly the faith that rescue was not far off, even though she was utterly weary, and suffering from hunger and the loss of sleep.

Rescue came suddenly, but not in the manner she had expected. The tired horse was suddenly surrounded by a band of men, whom she recognized as Mexican Indians, who are as great enemies to the Apaches as are their Spanish Mexican lords. Two grasped the bridle, while the others seized the old Indian. In the midst of the struggle, she was lifted to the ground, and hurried to one side. She heard a yell from the Apache—his death shriek, when the knife of one of his foes was plunged into his breast. In a few minutes the riderless horse was led up and she was again lifted to the saddle by her rescuers.

Nina demanded to know who they were, but received no reply. She gazed from one face to the other, and fancied she had seen more than one of them, possibly in the rude pueblo at Apizaco, but could not be certain.

"Take me to Apizaco—to the hacienda of my father, Don Jose Norton," exclaimed she in Spanish, "and you shall be paid well for your kindness."

But there was no response. The party distributed themselved about the animal, and the march commenced. She could hear the group in the rear talking in low tones in their own tongue, but those who composed the guard strode on in perfect silence.

Onward and upward they took their course, until, near noonday, they reached valley just over the summit of the low mountain range. Though Nina had never visited the spot, she knew at once what it must be.

The valley opened to the west on a broad plateau, covered with trees. In the center of this broad open space stood a huge ruined stone building, one of these monuments of the ancient Mexican civilization, which are scattered all over the land of Anahuac from the Rio Grande to Central America.

Passing around to the front of the structure, the Indians paused, while the leader entered the portal of the ruined temple. After some delay, he returned, accompanied by several other men, each bearing a burden of some kind, and one woman. The new-comers, however, did not approach the group having Nina in charge, but started off through the grove, the leader making a signal for the others to follow.

This they did at some distance behind. Nina felt that she was still a prisoner, but why, she could not divine. But the sight of the woman who was with the advance party was a comfort to her. She, at least, was free, and Nina knew that she could get her to converse with her in Spanish, could she once get in her presence—and of this she had not much doubt.

On they went until they reached the mouth of one of the abandoned silver mines. The party in the lead, including the woman, went into the drift, while her own guards halted at the opening when they reached it, and sat down to wait.

A weary half hour passed, when the leader returned alone. In obedience to a command in the Indian tongue, Nina was lifted again from the back of the horse. She was so stiff and sore, and so weak, that she could hardly step. An Indian aided her on each side, however, and the party entered the mine.

It seemed utterly dark at first, but a twinkle of light was soon seen far away, and toward it the steps of the party were directed. When they reached it, they found it a simple earthen lamp, standing on a ledge of rock. The leader took it up, and led the way.

After a turn or two in the passage way, Nina found herself in a rude room, or cavern, rather. At one side was a pile of blankets, near which another lamp stood on a projecting shelf of rock, fitfully illuminating the rough place. At the other side was a fire burning, over which the woman was busy preparing food, the odor of which was grateful to the poor, famishing girl.

Leading Nina to the rude couch, and motioning her to be seated, the Indians withdrew. The leader stopped a moment with the woman by the fire, and also left the room. The two were alone.

Nina sank down on the couch, in utter exhaustion. Presently she was aroused by the woman, who brought her food. The tortillas and frijoles were well cooked and appetizing, and a great pitcher of cold water completed the simple meal.

"Eat, Senorita," said she, as she sat the viands before Nina.

"Where am I?" demanded Nina.

"Did you not see that you entered an old mine?"

"What am I to call you?" continued Nina.

"You may call me Paquita," was the reply.

The name roused Nina. "Do you know Don Diego Santerra?"

A flush burned on the swarthy cheek of Paquita—for it was indeed she. "Know him!" she burst out. "Know him! ah, too well, too well!"

"You are the Paquita who is Don Diego's housekeeper?" queried Nina in astonishment.

A gesture of assent was the answer.

"Tell me," cried Nina, in alarm, "am I then in the hands of Don Diego? For pity's sake tell me I am not!"

A grim smile flitted over Paquita's face. "No, you are not. Do you fear Don Diego?"

"Yes yes!" answered Nina. "He asked me to marry him, and I refused. He threatened me—and I feared he might have taken this mode of wreaking his vengeance."

"No, you are safe, so far as Don Diego is concerned—though your capture by the Indians was through him."

Nina sprang to her feet with an exclamation of astonishment, but sank back again upon the couch, her stiffened and tired limbs refusing to support her. Paquita came to her side, and said: "Now, Senorita, eat the food I have prepared. You must eat before I will talk with you. You need strength—therefore eat!"

"Tell me," pleaded Nina, "why am I kept captive? Why am I not taken to my home? I know that I am but a few miles from Apizaco. Tell me, I pray you!"

Paquita gave a quick look about the room. Then, bending over, she whispered; "Quiet! there may be listeners! Eat, and I will see that no one is near—then I will tell you what you wish to know."

Thus adjured Nina sat up and began her meal. Paquita busied herself in saying consoling words, and in pursuading Nina to eat still more. Then when she found the latter really making a good meal, she hurried away.

The drift which the Indians entered with Nina was a comparatively short one, which had been originally cut for ventilation, and as a shorter route for the miners to reach the work. It was much higher than the main opening, on the other side of the great spur of the mountain whose depths the mine penetrated.

Paquita passed through the abandoned mine, in search of old Pacheco, who was the leader of the Indians. She was a half-breed, and knew not the deeper mysteries of the ancient faith of her mother's people. She had not been trusted with the designs the Indians might have. She did not know why Nina had been detained in the mine, instead of being taken homeward at once. She therefore sought out Pacheco, that she might find out from him the fate in store for Nina.

But the sentry whom she found at the opening of the mine, told her that Pacheco had gone through to the other entrance, on some errand, and Paquita followed. The path was familiar to her, for the mine was a resort for the Indians during their mystic religious rites. Here they could repair without danger of interruption by the Mexicans, who believed devoutly that the abandoned mines were haunted by the restless spirits of the Indians who had perished by murder and of cruel treatment at the hands of their brutal Spanish masters, and always gave the abandoned workings a wide berth.

Without a light even, Paquita hurried on, and speedily came out of the mine in the valley on the other side. In fact, it was less than a mile from one side to the other. She found Pacheco and his comrades at a spring some distance down the valley and soon joined them.

Meanwhile, the party under Dudley were approaching the vantage-ground from where they discovered the mine. Paquita, on her return, after an hour's talk with Pacheco, seemed full of thought, and there were unwonted lines of care on her brown forehead. She had lost all her elasticity of spirits, apparently. Just as she reached the entrance of the mine, she stopped to glance around. A cry startled her. Glancing up, she saw the four horsemen—Dudley and his three Mexican companions. Turning like a flash, she darted into the mine, and fled rapidly back to Nina.

She found her charge quietly sleeping. Having satisfied her hunger, Nina had lain back upon the couch, and fallen into the slumber of exhaustion. The return of Paquita roused her, however, and she eagerly begged to be told how her captivity resulted from Don Diego's machinations. Drawing Paquita down on the couch by her side, Nina anxiously awaited the story.

Paquita then related to her astonished listener the plot that she had overheard between Santerra and the two bravos.

Then Nina eagerly asked after Dudley's welfare, and her pleasure at being assured by Paquita that he was uninjured—the blush that mantled her pale face, the dewy light in her eyes—told of her love.

Paquita, looking into her eyes, said, questioningly: "You love el Americano, Senorita!"

The blush grew deeper on the fair face of the girl. Hiding her face in her hands, she whispered: "I do love him!" And bending over, Nina buried her face in Paquita's bosom and threw her arms around her neck.

Paquita stroked fondly the tangled gold of her hair and murmured, "Poor little one!"

"But, tell me," said Paquita, "how came you in the hands of the Apaches?"

"So Nina told the story of her long night ride, of her capture by the Indians, and her adventures up to her rescue by her present captors. "Now, Paquita," said she, as she closed her story, "tell me why I am kept from my father by these people? Why am I brought into this mine?"

Paquita drew a long breath, and looked fixedly at Nina. "Did you ever hear yourself called 'the daughter of the sun?'" asked she at length.

Nina looked puzzled. "I seem to remember," she said, slowly, "when I was a little child—when my father first came here, to have been called that by my old Indian nurse. But I have not thought of it for years."

"Ah!" answered Paquita. "Did you never hear the Indians at the Apizaco pueblo call you by that title?"

"Never!" answered Nina.

"Yet you are marked with the sign which designates you as one sacred to the sun!"

"I, marked! Where is the sign?"

"Just behind your left shoulder you bear the sacred hieroglyphic."

"It cannot be!"

"Bare your shoulder, and you will see."

Nina hurriedly glanced around the room. "Are we alone?"

"Entirely alone, save the guard at the entrance."

Nina loosened her dress and exhibited a round, rosy shoulder, fit model for a statue of the divine Aphrodite, blushing as she did so.

"There! there is the mark!" exclaimed Paquita. Reaching into her pocket, she produced a small round mirror. Nina, turning her head to the left, caught the reflection of her shoulder. Just at the angle where the arm joined the body the milk-white skin bore a dim tattooed circle, in blue ink, with spots within, giving it the rude semblance of a face. The entire mark was not larger than a silver dime.

"Who placed it there? How was it done without my knowledge?" demanded Nina.

"Listen, and I will tell you," responded Paquita. "You were a beautiful child, as you are a beautiful woman. Your bright face, your shining hair, reminded all of the morning sun. Your old nurse named you 'the daughter of the sun,' on this account. But she was devoted to the religion of her ancestors. She prayed to her god over your cradle, until she seemed to hear his voice demanding that you should be consecrated to himself. At a time when your father was absent from home on business, the nurse took you, a prattling little girl, with her to the old temple in the valley below. The Indians observe many of their ancient ceremonies there, on the spot consecrated by their fathers centuries ago. She gave you a drug that stupefied you, so that you might not be frightened at the wild scene, and you were dedicated on the old sacrificial altar, to Quetzalcoatl. The signet of the sun was placed upon your shoulder as you lay on the sacred stone, naked, save a girdle of linen. You have been called 'the daughter of the sun' by all the Indians since then."

"And if I am one of them—though without my knowledge or consent—why do they keep me a prisoner? Why do they not return me to my home in safety?"

"But you are not one of them. You are only dedicated to their god."

"Did you not tell me that you went to old Pacheco for aid when Santerra plotted to carry me away?"

"Oh!" groaned Paquita, "but I did not know! I knew they called you the daughter of the sun, that they always watched over you. But I did not know what it meant!"

"In Heaven's name, what did it mean?"

"It meant that if you were torn from home by Santerra, they would rescue you from his minions, only to dedicate you anew to their god."

"And that is why they rescued me from the Apache this morning?" asked Nina, apprehending she knew not what.

"Yes; but it was a mere accident that threw you in their way. Had you been any save one sacred, they would have returned you to your father at once. But they knew you, though you did not know them. They knew you as 'the daughter of the sun;' so they keep you till the time comes to fulfil your destiny."

"To fulfil my destiny?"

"Oh, Senorita, yes! I am allowed to come with them to their feasts, but I never can enter the temple when the mystic rites are in progress. I did not know till an hour ago of your dedication in childhood to the fierce god of the Aztecs. You are in their hands; your father, your friends, do not know where you are; they think that the Apache carried you off as his captive. None of your friends will know your fate!"

"What then is my fate, if I am dedicated to the Aztec god?" demanded Nina, with blanched cheeks.

"Do you not know, Senorita? Have you never read of the Aztec rites?"

A shake of the head was the only reply.

"Listen, then! The god awaits you! To-night you will be taken at midnight to the temple. You will be laid naked on the mystic stone of sacrifice, and the priest will cut your quivering heart from your body as an offering to Quetzalcoatl!"

With a wild, piercing shriek, Nina sprang forward, and fell senseless.

It was that despairing cry that Dudley had heard!

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.

Humor.

APRIL FOOLS.

How Some of them in Philadelphia Celebrated the Day.

"'Ere's yer April fool candies—all the fun you want, only five cents. Chocolates filled with cotton and sawdust," shouted a leather-lunged street vendor as two magnificently attired "slims" floated gracefully down Chestnut street in the the rays of yesterday's 3 o'clock sun.

"By Jove, you know we'll buy some, Chawlie," said one elegant. "Got a nickel?"

"By Jove, you know we will," said the other. "Have you?"

The investment scheme was finally capitalized by the conjoined efforts of the pair, who continued on their way to Eighth street, where they met a friend and counterpart.

"Aw, Jack, old chappie, have some chocolate," said First Slim, handing out the package.

"Aw thanks, deah boy, I will," said Third Slim, accepting it.

First Slim and Second Slim sauntered along by their friend's side, their months gaping with astonishment, as they watched the confectionery's disappearance down his throat. As the last brown cone went out of sight, the First Slim broke the silence with:

"Aw, old fel, do you like cotton?"

"And, ah, sawdust?" put in Second Slim.

"Don'tcheknow, deah boys," calmly answered Third Slim, "that all those candies are weal? Those wetched candy men are April fooling the people, instead of the people's friends don'tcheknow?" Then there was a silence and a sucking of canes.

It Was Not His Property.

"Will you be kind enough to take that gripsack off that seat," said a countryman, who got on a train at Luling, Texas.

"No, sir, I don't propose to do anything of the sort," replied the drummer, who was sitting on the other side of the seat.

"Do you say that you are going to let that gripsack stay right there?"

"Yes, sir, I do."

"In case you don't remove the gripsack I shall be under the painful necessity of calling the conductor."

"You can call the conductor, the engineer and the brakeman, if you want to. Perhaps you had better stop at the next station, and send a special to old Jay Gould himself about it."

"The conductor will put you off the train."

"I don't care if he does. I am not going to take that gripsack from that place where it is."

The indignant passenger went through the train, and soon returned with the conductor.

"So you refuse to remove that gripsack, do you?" asked the conductor.

"I do."

Great sensation.

"Why do you persist in refusing to remove that gripsack?"

"Because it is not mine."

"Why didn't you say so at once?"

"Because nobody asked me."—*Texas Siftings.*

Permanently Cured.

"Talk about a change of heart," said a long-haired and big-whiskered man at the Rock Island depot last night, "I've just come from the biggest revival you ever see."

"Where was that?" asked a bystander.

"Why, out in Western Utah," the first speaker continued, "We had a Mormon settlement in Millard county and we thought we were getting along mighty slick when all of a sudden the United States grand jury fell on us like a snow-slide and clapped us all in jail. There was more'n a hundred of us and when we came to talk the matter over, we came to the conclusion that it was a good time to repent. So we had a revival right there in the jail and sent for the preacher, one of the Methodists, and I'm blamed if he didn't have us all enrolled inside of an hour. The district attorney paroled us just then, and as we filed out we ran onto the women. Do you see that welt just over my ear? Well, that's where I caught the broom that my third wife dusted me with. The other fellows took to the mountains."

"Will the conversion be permanent?" asked a listener.

The stranger hitched up his trousers and taking a long breath, observed: "As to the others I don't know, but the jail and the broom cured me. I'm off for Jersey and it will take the whole United States army to get me back."

A Ready-Witted Boy.

We find it related in a sprightly exchange that some years ago a bright little Bangor boy, who afterwards became a well-known theatrical manager, was fired with the ambition to become captain of a company, so collecting his little playmates together, he set forth the fame and glory of military life in such glowing colors that he was unanimously elected as their leader. That being settled, the mother of each boy was coaxed into making the necessary outfit. At last the eventful day arrived when the company, in all its glory, was ready to parade the town. Seated on his pony the young captain led the way, holding an old flag he had resurrected from somewhere, proudly aloft. As they drew up in front of the Bangor House a gentleman, thinking to nonplus the little captain, called out:

"How is it your flag only has thirteen stars, when there are twenty-six in the union?"

"Twenty-six sir; yes sir, thirteen on one side and thirteen on the other, and wheeling round the quick-witted boy gave the order to march, while a roar of laughter mingled with cheers followed the little regiment down the street."

They Look Like It.

A pleasant little family in this city has a bright-eyed, golden-haired little five-year-old girl named Louisa. The family also has a young lady boarder named Miss Fanny. The young lady had some cake and a jar of preserves sent to her a few days ago by her mother, and she was very liberal in dividing her good things with the family, especially Louisa. One morning Louisa said to her mother.

"Mamma, I believe I will go up stairs and ask Miss Fanny for some preserves and cake."

"Oh, no," replied her mother, "you have already eaten up almost all of Miss Fanny's cake and preserves, and besides it would be very unlady-like to ask Miss Fanny for it."

"Well, mamma, I will just go up stairs and look like I wanted some, and perhaps she will give it to me without my asking for it."—*Texas Siftings.*

Rink Note.

The skating rink craze has reached Texas. The following conversation took place in a Dallas school:

Teacher: "I have explained to you all about the path of virtue. Now what is the name of the opposite of virtue. What is that slippery path called which leadeth to destruction, the path which frivolous people travel on the downward road to ruin, and which ultimately causes them to fall."

"Skating rink," exclaimed a little boy at the foot of the class whose pa doesn't believe in rinks.

WOMAN'S RIGHTS.

BY SALLY ANN JONES.

I am a firm believer in woman's rights. I believe that a woman has just as much right as a man to hold any office, from road supervisor to President of the United States, and the only reason why women don't get their rights is that they don't want them. If they wanted their rights they would soon have them, for they usually get what they resolve to have.

Some years ago I was greatly interested in woman's rights. I took a woman's rights paper, I argued the case with everybody who would argue with me, I talked to my neighbor women, and tried to get them interested. In short, I tried everything I could think of to help the cause along. But something occurred which discouraged me, and dampened my ardor, as it were.

One Saturday evening, Jeremiah came home from the postoffice, and handed me the Jonesville *News*, just as he had done every Saturday evening for years, and I took it just as I always did. I looked first at the weddings, then at the births, then at the deaths. After I had read all of them, I glanced at the personals. I cared nothing about the beautiful and accomplished Miss Martin, who was spending a few days with her cousin, the popular and fascinating Miss Rogers—and so on down through the whole column, I saw nothing which interested me, but just as I was about to put away the paper in disgust, the following caught my eye: "Attention all, Miss Susan B. Anthony will deliver a lecture on Woman's Rights, next Thursday evening, at the Town Hall, in Jonesville. Admission, 25 cents. Come one, come all."

I read the announcement aloud to Jeremiah, and says I, "I am glad that some one is coming who is capable of presenting this important subject in a proper manner to the people of Jonesville and vicinity. It is about time that the women of this part of the country were finding out how they have been trodden under foot and deprived of their rights."

"Good gracious, Sally Ann!" says Jeremiah, "if you haven't your rights now, I'd like to know what's to become of me when you've got them?"

"I'm not complaining of you, Jeremiah," says I. "It was considerable trouble to train you, but you know your place very well now. All men are not like you, however. There's Tom Stubbs, for instance."

"Why," says Jeremiah, "what's the matter with Stubb's? Don't he and his wife get along all right? I know that he provides well for his family."

"Oh, yes," says I; "I suppose they have enough to eat and wear, but it wouldn't do for a man to treat me like he treats his wife. I went over there a few mornings ago and found her crying, and she told me that he had just been swearing and storming around because she had called him in from his work to try to get him to buy her a sewing machine of an agent that had called there that morning. She said that Stubbs bought all kinds of machines for his own use about the farm work, but she had to do the family sewing by hand, besides doing all the housework and taking care of the children, and whenever she asks him to get anything for the family he grumbles about her extravagance until she has almost come to the conclusion never to tell him again when anything is needed. I wish I had Stubbs to deal with! I think I could teach him a lesson or two."

"Well," says Jeremiah, "maybe Stubbs will trade wives. I'm willing, if he is."

"No, Jeremiah," says I, "I have had the care of you for so long, that I have become too much attached to you to allow you to make such an arrangement as that. You would never make a living with an easy-going, good-natured wife like Mrs. Stubbs."

"Well," says Jeremiah, "suppose we give the Stubbses a rest and talk about the lecture. I believe I'll dress up in my Sunday clothes and go. Perhaps a good-looking man like me might make an impression on Miss Anthony."

"I am not at all alarmed about any impression you can make," says I.

"Why, Salley Ann," says he, "you must have thought I was good looking, or you wouldn't have married me."

"That was thirty years ago," says I, "and you don't look just exactly like you looked then."

"No," says he, "and you don't look just exactly the same, either."

"Well," says I, "I have sense enough to know that I don't look as well at 50 as I did at 20, and I never talk about trying to make impressions. But men are different. I don't doubt that the last year old Methuselah lived he was trying to make impressions, and could easily have been persuaded that every woman of his acquaintance, from sixteen years old up to a thousand, was in love with him."

I waited awhile for Jeremiah to answer, then I turned around to see why he didn't, and he was fast asleep in his chair, or pretending to be asleep, I don't know which. That's the way he always does, he'll provoke me till I can't endure it any longer, and then, when I begin to talk back to him, if it is daytime, he'll leave the house, and if it it's night, he'll pretend to fall asleep.

But I have taken up so much time telling how provoking Jeremiah can be when he tries, that I haven't time to tell why I don't work as zealously in the Woman's Rights cause, as I once did. I will tell my reasons next time.

The Fool Friend.

But shall we do with the warm, personal friend who sets up nights to love us, but hurts us in every corner by his indiscretion? We cannot whip him and throw him away. We cannot get him shut up in an insane asylum, because the asylum was not designed for idiots. It was made for people who once had brains. It is a conundrum which more than one of us has given up. If the fool friend could have his jaws locked with a time-lock, and then fed by an attendant through the vest pocket, we could then set the time-lock to open after election or just before breakfast on the day of judgment, or such other date as we desired, and all would be well, but you cannot do that. The jaw of the fool friend wags on and on till the goose of the one he loves best on earth is cooked to a rich, deep brown. An enemy may say mean things to you, but they lose force because people know at once by his bitterness that he is your enemy, but he who knows your inmost heart, who knows what salary you receive and how much it lacks of maintaining you, how mean you are in your family and how pleasant you are in other people's families, how you smile through the day and snore through the night, how earnest you are in your labors toward reform in everything except your own habits, and a thousand other little glimpses into your home life which none but a friend may know, when he has no brains to balance his warm affection for you, think what ruin he can furnish you at car-load rates. —*Bill Nye.*

If You Want to Know, Cry "Rats."

A gentleman went into a crowded store to buy some stockings for his wife. "I want striped ones," he said to the clerk. "We have very few stripes, sir," the clerk replied; "they are not much worn now." "Are you sure?" "Oh, yes, quite sure. I will demonstrate the fact to you." Then he leaned over the counter and shouted: "Rats!" "See?" he asked. "Yes; give me plain colors."—*Drake's Magazine.*

At Wellsboro, Pa., sentences of about ten years each were imposed upon five barglars who recently robbed a bank at Osceola.

Miscellany.

A NOVEL LESSON.

A Clergyman Teaches Young People How to Get Married.

Rev. Mr. Sneath, pastor of the Salem United Brethren, says the Baltimore *American*, gave an association connected with his society an object lesson the other evening, introducing it by an address, in which he said that it was not intended to make fun of such a sacred thing as marriage, but simply to give the young people some useful points about how to proceed at the ceremony. He said there were so many blunders made by persons who were embarrassed and ignorant of how to act that he thought the lesson a good one. At the meeting last week two persons had been selected as bride and groom, so as to make the necessary preparations. Mr. Sneath chose about a dozen ladies and gentlemen as friends of the bride, and these retired to the ante-room to march in ahead of the pair. Four young ushers in ordinary visiting suits had been appointed. They wore little bunches of evergreen in the coat buttonholes. One young man acted as minister, and took his place at the pulpit rail. The bride's mother was a pretty young blonde, and the one acting as father a fresh-looking youth. The minister said none of the party had ever had any experience in marriage, and it was readily believed. All being in readiness, the organist began the wedding march from "Lohengrin," and the pair, preceded by two ushers and the company of friends, entered and moved up to the young minister, where the bridal couple halted. No marriage ceremony was performed, but Mr. Sneath explained in a simple, effective way, everything in reference to the ceremony. "In my experience as a clergyman," he said, "it has often happened that the groom does not wait for the clergyman to finish his question before he blurts out with the 'I will.'"

"That's because he is so anxious to have her for his wife," said a young man under his breath.

After the lesson the pair marched down the right aisle and up the left, with two ushers in advance, and took seats in the corner of the room, where a "reception" was held. The bride, a dazzlingly beautiful brunette, wore a pure white dress, *en traine*, but there was no veil and no orange blossoms. In her march down the aisle she passed so closely to the *American's* bachelor reporter that he fancied he felt the glow from her cheek. When she accidentally turned her dark eye a little his heart gave a great throb, and he was instantiy carried back to other days. The groom was a fine looking blonde, and bore himself like a man. A young man said to the bride, as she passed him:

"Don't you wish it was real?"

As her lips were parted, a little dimple was rounded up in her cheek, her eyes sparkled and turned toward him, and the young man knew without a seylable what the answer would have been in words. The bride's mother kissed her and the groom very sweetly, but, although the reception was a general one, the young men held back for awhile, till a sensible young man of 30, with a blonde moustache, stepped forward and kissed the lady in earnest. He enjoyed it, and said so. The little smacks were extremely musical. The polite usher was rewarded also.

"It sometimes happens," said the minister, "as in this case, that the couple are in such a hurry to get away that the minister does not have time to salute the bride." A laugh followed, but he did not get his kiss till later. It was a beautiful, simple, harmless, and useful lesson, is the American's comment.

THE NATURE OF THE BOOMER.

An Old Lady Tells Bob Burdette What the Oklahoma Men are Like.

"Law me," said the old lady who got on the train at Olathe, Kansas, and was going down to Fort Scott. "Law me, you can't tell me nothin' about these Oklahoma boomers. I know 'em. No," she replied, as I asked her for some personal information about them. "I don't reckon I ever sot eyes on one of 'em in my life, but I know 'em. I know the kind. Why look here, young man, ther's always been that kind of people out West. Me an' my husband came to Kansas away back in '56 when you was sayin' lessons and gettin' floggin's at school"—Grandma was correct, only she should have put the floggings first, as they were always in the majority—"and we took our land and settled down to makin' a livin' an' raisin' the best family of boys and girls ever born on Kansas soil. An' they was people come here about the same time an' soon after, an' they was just like these Oklahoma boomers. They wanted to go onto Injun land. Now, you've got sense to know jest what Kansas an' Nebraska was along back in '56. Jest millions an' millions of acres of land that never see a plow or felt a human foot; jest as rich land as ever lay out doors; jest waitin' for the plow an' the hoe, room fer nigh all creation, an' yet they wan't a foot of it good enough fer these fellows; they wanted to get on the reservation. 'Injun land' they called it, nothin' would suit 'em but Injun land. An' nothin' would do but the Injuns must be moved, so 't these men could go onto Injun land. An' not a mite o' difference was there between the land on one side of the reservation and the other. An' when these people got on the reservation, 'twan't long afore they got tired of it, and pulled up stakes, and follered away after the Injuns, to see if they hadn't got onto a better piece of land somewhere. I wouldn't be a bit surprised ef you'd find some old men down to Oklahoma who have been follerin' the Injuns around from one reservation to another for the past 25 or 30 years Land? Why, there's more good land, prairie land, with black soil deeper 'n any plow kin reach, well watered and rich as gold diggin's in Kansas an' Nebrasky now than 'll be taken up an' settled in 25 years, an' yet these fellows down to Oklahoma can't find any place to settle 'thout goin' onto Injun land. I tell you, young man, it's all nonsense; there's no manner of sense in it an' no excuse for it. When men out here once git crazy for Injun land, it'll stick to 'em 's long as they live 'thout it's thrashed out of 'em, an' if I was the President these tramps 'd settle down on their own farms mighty quick, or else go back to the states where they come from." And the old lady looked at me with such an expression of inflexible determination that I hastened to assure her that I wasn't going near Oklahoma.

The Smallest Republic.

The little republic of San Marino is inclosed in the kingdom of Italy. San Marino owes its foundation to a hermit of that name, born in Dalmatia in the fourth century, and who went to Italy to work as a mason at the rebuilding of the walls of Rimini. Its territory covers about 22 square miles. The population numbers about 8,500 souls, and the capital, San Marino, has 1,200. It is perched on the summit of a mountain called Mount Titan, or the Giants, which sometimes leads to this little state being termed the Titanic republic. The republic has an order of chivalry, created in 1839, under the name of the Order of San Marino. The motto is "Libertas." When Italy became a kingdom Napoleon desired to preserve this small state intact. "It is a rare sample of a republic to preserve," said the emporer.

Recent Literature.

ALLISTO. By John Emersie, John D. Williams, 24 West Fourteenth street, New York.

This is a somewhat striking romance. Through the medium of a charming narrative, the struggle of an ambitious and highly organized mind after the realization of the unknown is painted with the hand of a master. American fiction does not contain many characters like the tender and sensitive Allen, or more vigorously and powerfully depicted than the mysterious Allisto.

ANDOVER REVIEW.

The first article in the *Andover Review* for April from the pen of Prof. Tucker, is introductory to a short course of "Sermons to Workingmen," by Dr. Newman Smyth. The First Sermon of the series immediately follows, and deals with some of the "Claims of Labor." Prof. Richardson, of Dartmouth college, contributes an admirable essay upon "The Moral Purpose of the Later American Novel."

Under the title "Co-operative Creation" Rev. F. H. Johnson continues his valuable discussion of the theological and ethical bearing of Evolution.

In the editorials, the discussion, begun in the preceding number, of our common school system is vigorously prosecuted. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. Yearly subscription $3.

THE POPULAR SCIENCE MONTHLY.

The April number leads off with a well written article upon "The Character and Discipline of Political Economy." A third article upon "Cholera" is given, this time treating of its propagation. Then there is a "A Chapter on Fire Insurance"; "Cumberland Sound and Its Eskimos"; "Liquor Legislation"; "Agriculture"; "Structure and Division of the Organic Cell"; "Internal Arrangement of Town Houses," and several others of interest, besides the usual attractions of Editor's Tables, Literary Notices, etc.

D. Appleton & Co., New York. Yearly subscription $5.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK.

The May number opens with a very attractive steel plate frontispiece, representing a beautiful child who holds a spray of vine leaves. The face is a charming study of juvenile beauty and brightness. The picture, which has been aptly named "Without a Cloud," serves as an illustration to the story entitled "Lo'a." Christian Reid's two-part serial, "An Instrument of Separation," opens in this number, and the winning little story of "Beauty's Child" is happily ended. "Under Gray Skies" is also concluded this month. Among the short stories are "Fanchon," "A Slight Misunderstanding," and "Her Two Loves," which go to make up an interesting budget of light literature. J. H. Haulenbeek & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

THE SEASON.

This magazine for May has already made its appearance, so that no one can complain of not knowing spring styles in time to follow them. It contains the prettiest of patterns, and many different designs of fancy work, besides being fully illustrated as usual. International News Co., New York. Price 30 cents.

THE FLORAL CABINET.

The April number is good enough to prevent the magazine from losing any of its popularity. Good hints are given regarding different plants, and "Home Decorations" describes several novelties. The fashion hints are good, and there are several recipes for housekeepers. Published at 22 Vesey street, New York City. Subscription price $1.25 a year.

THE OVERLAND MONTHLY.

One of the most striking articles in the April number of this magazine is a story entitled "The Yellow Comforter," in which an apparently trivial circumstance sends a man to the gallows. "South from Alisal," is pleasantly written, so also with "The Story of an Adventurer." There is a most pathetic little sketch of "John George." "Arizona in the Seventies" is full of interest; "The Lancashire Strikes of 1878," will attract attention. There are several other articles, conspicuous among which is a "One Sided Correspondence" and the usual Editorial Notes and Reviews. Samuel Carson & Co., Sutter street, San Francisco. Yearly subscription $4.

THE CATERER.

The April number begins with an article upon "Propriety in Food," which contains a table that gives the comparative value of common foods as to nutriment, a thing which will possess for many a good deal of interest. Then comes the seventh of the series of articles entitled "Seated Around the Mahogany Tree," which treats of American cookery books. There is a short but interesting article upon "English and French Dinners," and the usual number of excellent recipes. An article in regard to that much abused dish of "Hash" is excellent. The usual list of "Food in Season" is given. E. C. Whitton, 1013 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, Pa. Yearly subscription, $2.

OUR LITTLE ONES.

This beautiful magazine for children is so exquisite in illustration and so perfect in all of its appointments that it is a pleasure to look into its pages. The April number is a mine of pleasure for the little ones. The Russell Publishing company, 36 Broomfield street, Boston. Subscription $1.50 per year.

PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL.

The April number has a very good table of contents, which includes several illustrated articles. The following are some of the subjects treated of: "El Mahdi;" "The Christian Religion;" "The Intelligence of Ants;" "An American Diana;" "The Education of the Future;" "Reminiscenses of Water-cure," and several others of interest. Fowler & Wells, Broadway, New York. Annual subscription, $2.

A Popular Girl.

What is it that determines a girl's popularity in society? is a question often heard in these days of social strife and aggrandizement, and a question that no one is quite able to answer in a word. It is not because she is well dressed, or even pretty; it is not that her fairy godmother bestowed a witty tongue to amuse the dullards; it is not because she is rarely intelligent or highly educated, or "so amiable"—no, none of these desirable qualities would render the popular girl more popular than she is, though perhaps she is fortunate enough to possess one or more of them for her stock in trade. The girl everybody likes need have neither money nor beauty, which, in the world's estimation, constitutes social power; but she must have and does have a gracious manner, a certain graceful bearing, decided intelligence, instinctive generosity, and, above all, the greatest gift ever awarded to woman—personal magnetism. Beauty is called the fatal gift, but personal magnetism, which is independent of beauty, is the gift of power, and, though scarcely recognized at first, only relinquishes its hold with death itself. The popular girl always has the fascination in more or less degree, and, if with it go the other attractions of happy circumstances, she rules the indisputable queen of her small sphere. Her friends do not analyze the effect she has on them; they simply like her, love her, and later, when the time comes, adore her.

He Thought Himself Hurt.

Gen. Hickenlooper tells a good one of Gen. Corse. It was at Alatoona that a rifle ball took Corse alongside the head. Gen. Sherman received word from Gen. Corse that his ear and a portion of his cheekbone were gone, but he was still able to hold his position and fight it out. As soon as possible Sherman got over to see him, full of anxiety for him. He found Corse with his head swathed in bandages, and, in his anxiety to know the nature of the injuries, impatiently ordered the surgeon to remove the cloths. This was done slowly and with great formality, and there was revealed a slight scratch on the cheek and a hole in the ear. Sherman looked intently at it, and calmly remarked, "Why, Corse they came d—d near missing you, didn't they?"

White-Haired Victoria.

Now here comes the queen! The cry is raised afar off, and at a rapid pace on comes the imposing cavalcade, through the loud buzzing of a multitude of lips, "The queen! the queen!" As usual, there is a small military escort, cavalry with pistols in their hands, and still others with drawn swords. Then came the outriders, jockeys on horseback, riding rapidly and clad in the deepest mourning livery. The queen's carriage is drawn by four splendid horses, conducted by a postillion, who mounts one of them. Two Highlanders now occupy the seat once held so proudly by John Brown. At sight of the aged sovereign every hat is raised. The great lady shows the traces of years and sorrow. Her hair is white, and her face careworn. She is dressed in the very deepest mourning, with heavy crape veil and the widow's cap.—*Olive Logan.*

HOW A WOMAN WHO WAS SMART MANAGED IT.

A Terrible Disappointment.

Toledo Daily Blade.

Mr. James Pelger did live in a modest house in the Fifth ward. He does not live there now. The place that knew him once will never know him forever, if the late Mrs. P. can prevent it, and she thinks she can. It came about in this wise:

Mr. James Pelger is a man who is averse to labor. He is a reformer, who has passed 40 years of an extremely useless life, in bewailing the condition of his fellows, and devising ways and means for bettering their condition. He has devised schemes for the amelioration of the condition of the Irish, who are groaning under the horrors of English rule, and he has probably raised as much money to set revolutions on foot as any man in the country. He is a communist, has been active in several temperance movements, has organized a score of charities, and many other schemes looking to the progress of the human race. Latterly his soul has been moved toward the noble red men of the forest, and he has submitted a great many plans to the department of the Interior for civilizing them and rescuing them from the doom that seems to perpetually hover over them. Indeed, his zeal for the poor Indian went so far once, that he proposed to act as commissioner and take the entire management of the Indians off the Department and run it all himself.

But Mr. Pelger's love for the human race was too broad, too diffusive, to take in those so near at home as his own family. He had a magnificent appetite, but was so engrossed in the affairs of the world at large that he permitted Mrs. Pelger to supply his living as well as her own, which she did by taking in odd jobbs of sewing, doing a little amateur millinery, and, when the wolf was very close to the door, descending to laundry. Fortunately they had no children. Heaven sent them one, but reclaimed it. The weeping mother was consoled at its death somewhat, and bore the loss with composure. "He might have grown up and been like his father," was her remark, and she wiped her tears and smiled again. How fortunate it is that there is no sorrow without some alleviation.

Every morning Mr. Pelger was in the habit of remarking:

"Give me a half a dollar, Mariar—I have got to attend a meeting to send provisions to the suffrin' East Indians." And Mrs. Pelger would painfully extract that coin from her pocket, and sit her down at her work.

In December—it was the 18th—at a meeting of the "Friends of Humanity," of which Mr. Pelger was president and corresponding secretary, he was introduced to Miss Lavina Murdock, of Indianapolis, and succumbed at once. Miss Lavina was short-haired and he was long-haired. Miss Lavina was æsthetic in her tastes, and progressive in her ideas, and so was Mr. Pelger. Miss Lavina was an impassioned speaker, and if there ever was anything in the world that Mr. Pelger doted on it was impassioned oratory. He did something in that way himself. And then he ascertained that Miss Lavina had an exceedingly prosperous millinery establishment in Indianapolis, which she attended to with the help of a maiden sister, when not away on her missions of mercy, as she happened to be this time. By the way, she combined business with reform, for she always bought her goods in the day time in New York, while she attended meetings for the amelioration of the condition of the human race evenings.

Miss Lavina fell as desperately in love with Mr. Pelger as Mr. Pelger did with her. It was a case of attraction on both sides, and the second evening Mr. Pelger, as he was escorting her to her lodgings, murmured at the cruel fate that did not bring them together before he was bound in an iron chain that could not be unloosed, meaning the lawful Mrs. P., who was at that moment darning his other pair of socks, in the humble lodgings the rent of which she paid.

Miss Lavina sighed, and wondering why it was that souls that were made for each other—organisms that were harmonious, and natures that were sympathetic, were not brought together, propounded the startling conundrum:—"When humanity had reached its utmost development, and man is what man should be, would it be thus?" She thought not. And she mildly suggested that there were such things as divorces in this cold world, which could be utilized toward righting some of the wrongs that had grown out of an utterly abnormal condition of things.

Mr. Pelger pondered. Why should he not be divorced, and marry the Murdock, and on the proceeds of her millinery establishment live sumptuously every day, clothed in purple and fine linen, and have more means to devote to his projects for the advancement of humanity. Why should he be tied to a mere clod, who always went to sleep when he read his essays to her? It was not to be thought of.

And so he suggested to Mrs. P., the advisability of a divorce. Mrs. Pelger at first demurred, just enough to get him to arguing the point, and giving reasons for it, which he could not go back of in the future. Then she demanded to see the affinity which he had selected, which was a matter easy of accomplishment. Miss Lavina and Mr. Pelger came together the next morning, and they labored with Mrs. Pelger to convince her that it was the proper thing to do. Why, they asked, should she stand in the way of the union of two sympathetic souls who were accord and concord? Why should she not sacrifice herself for the good of humanity, and make two souls happy? She was but one and they were two. The greatest flood to the greatest number.

Mrs Pelger wept, but dried her tears, and finally responded:

"Miss Murdock, it cuts me to the heart to part with so good and kind and true a husband, one who has the temper of an angel, and the genius of a—a—I don't jist remember the name of a genius, but in the great cause of progress I'll make the sacrifice. I will not make any objection to divorce—I will lay myself on the altar of progress, a female Isaac. Farewell, forever!"

And she rushed into the little bedroom, and stuffed a part of a pillow case into her mouth to prevent a laugh that would have spoiled her little game, while they, to spare her feelings, got out of the house as soon as they could.

She sent her husband twenty dollars that he might be sure of getting to Indianapolis, and was perpetually wearing a most pleased look.

* * * * * * *

November 28, 1877, the divorce was granted in the court of Posey county, Ind., which made Mr. and Mrs. James Pelger two, and that evening Mr. James Pelger and Miss Lavina Murdock were united in the holy bonds of matrimony by the same judge who granted the divorce, for he wants some pay besides his salary as judge. The salary is his pocket money; he lives on the wedding fees.

A few days thereafter Mr. Pelger was comfortably installed in his new wife's home in Indianapolis, and sat him down to write his great work on "The Coming man."

Alas! little did he think he was the going man. Mrs. Pelger No 2 was speedily disenchanted, and her maiden sister, who had a half interest in the business, did not find Mr. Pelger any addition to it. He was an enormous eater, as philanthropists usually are, and besides he got to interfering in the business. He got an idea of a new dress for women, and insisted that his wife and sister-in-law should be its apostles, which would inevitably have ruined the concern. Then he happened to differ with his wife on the Darwinian theory, and a further coolness was occasioned by his announcing himself a disbeliever in the doctrine of an actual hell, which his wife firmly believed existed for the punishment of all other women. In brief, they got to jangling and nagging each other to the degree that Mrs. Pelger, No. 2, and her sister, one night on the evening of the 4th of January, threw him out of the house by main force, and immediately invoked the aid of the divorce laws of the state, and the golden cord that united them was severed by the same judge who had been instrumental in marrying them.

"Well," said the judge, rubbing his hands cheerfully, after he had decreed the divorce, to the late Mrs. Pelger, "Where is the man? We might as well perform the ceremony, and let me get home for supper?"

"No more marrying for me, Judge," replied the once-again Miss Murdock, with some acerbity in her tone; "I have had enough of that."

She did, however, give him the regular fee for performing the marriage ceremony, which was entirely satisfactory. There was nothing mean about her.

* * * * * *

Last Monday night, a pale, wan man, who looked as though he had not traveled from Indianapolis in a Pullman palace car, but had walked most of the way, might have been seen ringing at a door in the Fifth ward. The bell was answered and the following conversation ensued:

"Mariar, I am here, a broken-hearted man. Take me back."

"Where is your wife?"

"I have no wife. Divorce is a two-edged sword that wounds the reformer who wields it. Mariar, I am heart-broken and haven't had a square meal for a week. Take me back."

Did she?

She did not. She remarked with a great deal of force, that she could take care of herself with great ease, but two was rather too much for a weak woman, and she'd see him further first. And opening the door, to tantalize him with the smell of a delightful chop that was broiling beautifully, she slammed the door in his face, viciously. As he walked out into the inhospitable night, he heard a silvery laugh from that room, and a sweet voice singing, "Not for Joseph." And he turned him to a lamp post and wept.

Mr. Pelger is striving to get the permanent secretaryship of a society for the better investment of the savings of the poor. He has a new financial scheme, which he is anxious to try, and which will inevitably do more toward making the workingmen of Toledo independent of their soulless employers, than anything that has been broached for a century.

Pendjeh—The Point Seized by Russia.

The announced capture of Pendjeh by the Russians, makes it interesting to quote from a recently published English work an account of that locality: Ak Tepe is the controlling point of the Pendjeh district, where the Afghans built a fort last year. It is situated on a flat piece of alluvial ground, around which the Murghab passes in a winding course before joining the Kushk, and controls not only the junction of the two rivers, but the whole country between the two rivers, up to the hills overlooking Herat. Fort Ak Tepe, with its seventeen guns, is thus in every sense a gate to Herat. That gate the Russians would have seized long since if the Afghans had not forestalled them. It is included in the territory demanded by Russia. The Pendjeh settlements south of the fort towards Herat, thickly disposed round the village of Pendjeh, six miles from Ak Tepe, and stretching 40 miles or so higher up the Murghab to within sight of the Afghan stronghold of Bala Murghab. When Russians speak of Pendjeh they do not mean the village of that name, but the whole south district, with fort Ak Tepe. As that fort is the principal military point of the district it would have been well if more prominence had been given to it and less to Pendjeh. The Afghans planted themselves at Ak Tepe last year. Subsequently the Russians seized Pul-i-Khisti, or the Brick bridge, spanning the Kushk a few miles from Ak Tepe and leading to the entire Pendjeh district. The Russians retained this, and rendered the Afghan fort almost untenable. The Russians also claim Chaman-i-Bed, 30 or 40 miles further up the Kushk, and are already in possession of Ak Robat, another important position within 80 miles of Herat. Pendjeh is variously estimated to be from 100 to 140 miles from Herat. So that before the late battle was fought, the Russians were already a long way to the rear of the Afghans at Pendjeh.

A Senator Who Was Childlike and Bland.

Some years ago some Wisconsin lands were advertised for sale under the general law, and Sen. Sawyer, then, as now, a large Wisconsin land holder, took care to post himself thoroughly upon the value of each parcel put up at auction. When the sale day arrived a party of Eastern capitalists, on the lookout for a speculation, were on hand to bid. They knew Sawyer, and in every instance they raised his bid. They felt very much elated when they saw or thought they saw a look of annoyance steal over his placid countenance as section after section was knocked down to them. They bought nearly every parcel upon which Sawyer set a price, and went away delighted at their shrewdness. Some years after they visited Wisconsin and called upon Sawyer. He was delighted to see them, invited them to his house in Oshkosh and treated them very hospitably. They were going to look at the lands they had purchased at the sale. Sawyer chuckled as he shook each by the hand, and invited them to call again when they came back. They have not called to date. The senator expected to meet sharpers at that sale, and so got a friend to bid on all the best lands for him, and secured the good timber lands offered. The Eastern men still hold the titles to half the bogs in Wisconsin.

A Picture of the Alabama Negro.

Mobile Letter.

As we find the negro, he is a jolly, happy-go-lucky, indolent, shiftless and thievish fellow, with the best of hearts but with the poorest of brains. Worse than all for his own advancement he has no sense of obligations. He will agree to work, but never can be depended upon. Saturday he must always take as a holiday, no matter how pressing his employer's needs for instant labor may be, and if at any time a flaming poster announces a circus he will drop all work and tramp to the great attraction. The negroes go if they have to walk ten or twenty miles, and not even a threatened reduction in their wages can stay them. They will not recognize the relation of labor to capital, or the obligations which they as hired men are under to the employer. They are free; and their idea of freedom is unlimited right to do just as they please. This characteristic on the negroe's part leaves the planter in the lurch. He, too, is partly to blame, for he has not learned how to manage free labor property. He wants negro labor—in fact, will not have whites if he can help it, but will put up with the most shiftless negres, mainly because he can order them about and discharge them with perfect freedom.

An Impetuous Russian Princess.

A story of Russian impetuosity and enthusiasm is told as happening soon after the war, when a United States monitor conveyed to the Czar congratulations on his escape from assassination. The officers of the vessel were gorgeously entertained, and expressions of good will and sympathy, which apparently ran high during their stay, seemed to reach a climax at a banquet when a fair young princess tore the diamond necklace from her throat, and throwing it the length of the table toward the officers, exclaimed, "Aux Americains." The string broke, and the diamonds scattered over the floor to be picked up, of course, by the fascinating officers. This happening in the Russian winter palace, and the chief actor being a princess, is called enthusiasm. Should it have happened in an American city, or some more prosaic quarter, with the chief personage a stage actress or some such character, it would have been called something else. But there is everything in surroundings.

Educational Hot-Houses.

The New Hampshire *Journal* thus describes what it calls the "murderous method" of the public schools: "The vast educational machine grinds on as remorselessly as ever. Its victims are found in thousands of households and many more sleep in the graveyards, and yet the grim curriculum in the hands of the school committee is steadily being strained up to an increased pressure in the interests of what is called 'the higher education.' What is there in this school training that should enable it to hold on its way with the undiminished pace? It is not because the awful results are not to be clearly seen. Go into any public school: the bent form, the squinting, near-sighted eyes, the excited or worn-out expressions in many faces, the signs of disease and near death, tell too plainly what fruits are following 'these liberal courses of study,' pursued under the whip and spur of frequent examinations and meritorious marks and the prizes of promotion. Go into the households, and see how every law of health in eating, rest and sleep is violated for the sake of 'the higher education.'"

Whittier and the Children.

A little while ago a number of children in a public school in Girard, Pa., wrote a letter to the poet Whittier, telling him that they had learned to recite several of his poems, and closing thus: "If it would not be too much trouble, write a verse for us—something that we could learn and always remember as having been written by you specially for us." In response he sent the following:

Faint not and falter not, nor plead
  Your weakness. Truth itself is strong;
The lion's strength, the eagle's speed,
  Are not a one vouchsafed to wrong.

Your nature, which through fire and blood,
  To place or gain can find its way,
Has power to seek the highest good,
  And duty's holiest call obey.

JOHN G. WHITTIER.

"A GREAT OLD SUNSET."

The Article Which Gained S. S. Cox His Soubriquet of "Sunset."

Three years ago, while looking over a bound file of the *Daily Ohio Statesman,* published at Columbus, the writer chanced to find, in the volume for 1854, the editorial article which gained the name of "Sunset" for S. S. Cox, who was then on the editorial staff of that paper. If memory is not at fault, he was the city editor at that time; be that as it may, his article appeared as editorial in the next issue of the *Statesman.* Starling college, spoken of in the article, is a large, castellated building in the eastern part of the city, which for years has been, and yet is, a prominent medical school.

The writer copied the article verbatim, for preservation as a famous example of word-painting. It is herewith given, exactly as it first appeared, title and all:

A GREAT OLD SUNSET.

What a stormful sunset was that of last night! How glorious the storm, and how splendid the setting of the sun! We do not remember ever to have seen the like on our round globe. The scene opened in the west, with a whole horizon full of golden, interpenetrating lustre, which colored the foliage and brightened every object into its own rich dyes. The colors grew deeper and richer, until the golden lustre was transfused into a storm cloud full of finest lightning, which leaped in dazzling zigzags all around and over the city. The wind arose with fury, the slender shrubs and giant trees made obeisance to its majesty. Some even snapped before its force. The strawberry beds and grass plots "turned up their whites" to see Zephyrus march by. As the rain came, and the pools formed, and the gutters hurried away, thunder roared grandly and the firebells caught the excitement and rung with hearty chorus. The south and east received copious showers, and the west all at once brightened up in a long, polished belt of azure, worthy of a Sicilian sky.

Presently a cloud appeared in the azure belt, in the form of a castellated city. It became more vivid, revealing strange forms of peerless fanes and alabaster temples, and glories rare and grand in this mundane sphere. It reminds us of Wordsworth's splendid verse in his "Excursion:"

"The appearance instantaneously disclosed
Was of a mighty city, boldly lay
A wilderness of buildings, sinking far
And self-withdrawn into a wondrous depth,
Far sinking into splendor without end!"

But the city vanished, only to give place to another isle, where the most beautiful forms of foliage appeared, imaging a paradise in the distant and purified air. The sun, wearied of the elemental commotion, sank behind the green plains of the West. The "great eye in the heavens," however, went not down without a dark brow hanging over its departing light. The rich flush of the unearthly light had passed and the rain had ceased; when the solemn church bells pealed, the laughter of children rang out and joyous after the storm is heard the carol of birds; while the forked and purple weapon of the sky still darted illumination around the Starling college, trying to rival its angles and leap into its dark windows.

Candles are lighted. The piano strikes up. We feel it is good to have a home, good to be on the earth where such revelations of beauty and power may be made. And as we cannot refrain from reminding our readers of everything wonderful in our city, we have begun and ended our feeble etching of a sunset which comes so rarely that its glory should be committed to immortal type.

A Georgia Quilting.

A quilting was organized at the house of a very bashful young man by the ladies of this settlement, with a view of getting him into society. The day being arranged and everything in readiness, the girls met and commenced the fun. The young man thought, to evade the crowd, he would go to the back side of the plantation to work and he betook himself thither and commenced operations in a secluded spot. He had not been there long before he encountered a huge coach whip snake, who made fight. The young man fought bravely, but his snakeship got the best of it, and the young man had to hit the grit lively. He started homeward and the snake after him. As he moved he looked back over his shoulder occasionally, but his snakeship was there. He opened his throttle and got up railroad speed, but at last reached the yard fence exhausted. He fell in the yard, when one of the girls rescued him and killed the snake. The snake had struck at him and fastened its fangs into his coat so it could not get it loose until he reached home. Moral: Young man don't be bashful, not too much so.—*Jackson (Ga.) Argus.*

Osman Digma.

Osman Digma, the chief of the Hadendowas, is the grandson of a Turkish immigrant, who settled at Suakim and took to himself an Arab wife or so toward the beginning of the century. The old Turk was a merchant and a slave dealer, and left a well-established business to his son Abubekr, the father of Osman and Ahmed. The house throve under Abubekr and his sons till the year 1870. Ahmed was the resident partner at Suakim, and Osman traveled the deserts, buying ostrich-feathers, gum, ivory, pepper, skins and slaves, in exchange for European goods. In 1870 Ahmed lost his lucrative post as sheik of the Suakim merchants, and about the same time Osman's quick eye began to detect rebellious tendencies amongst his correspondents of the Soudan and Darfur. Then followed losses by the seizure of a couple of slave cargoes on their way to Jeddah by British cruisers; and the Anglo-Egyptian slave convention completed the ruin of the firm. Osman, it is said, tried to rouse his friends to rebellion against Ismail; but they laughed at him, and he withdrew into the Soudan until the appearance of Mohammed Ahmed as mahdi in 1881.

Anecdote of Princess Louise.

When she visited Victoria, British Columbia, a few years ago, the Princess Louise was in the habit of taking every morning, simply attired, a walk through the city. Often she entered stores and made purchases without being recognized. One morning, it is said, as she was passing a little toy shop she saw two poorly-clad urchins gazing longingly at the allurements in the show window. She stopped and inquired what they particularly wished, adding that if they would tell her she would buy it. Two cheap and gaudy dolls had attracted the children's attention, and the princess stepped inside the shop to make the purchase. The amount was 25 cents; but the princess had left her purse at home, and the little children's faces began to fall as they saw their prospect growing fainter. Annoyed at the oversight, she turned to the shopman and asked him if he would trust her for a little while. The old shopkeeper, all unaware of the identity of his customer, scanned her carefully and finally remarked: "Well, yes. You have an honest face, and I guess it is safe enough."

Recreation for the Aged.

While spending a few days in the country during the month of November we were invited to a Thanksgiving party. Here we met an old man just in his nineties, but still in good health and strength for one so aged. He showed us the kind of work he was doing to pass away the time, which would otherwise pass heavily on his hands. His granddaughter had taught him how to make Afghans from woolen yarn of various colors, and he worked at it whenever he felt like it. We saw several which were very beautiful. His health, he said, was benefitted by the occupation, and he was happy in the thought that he was not idle and of no account in the world.

Educated and Experienced.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass., who have a thorough knowledge of pharmacy, and many years' practice and experience in the business. It is prepared with the greatest skill and care, under the direction of the men who originated it. Hence Hood's Sarsaparilla may be depended upon as a thoroughly pure, honest and reliable medicine.

The Camp Fire.

Published by request.

THE MUSTER OF THE ELEVEN.

BY JOHN BOYLE O'REILLY.

Three years ago to-day we raised our hands to heaven,
And on the rolls of muster our names were thirty-seven;
There just a thousand bayonets and the swords were thirty-seven,
As we took the oath of service, with our right hands raised to heaven.

O 'twas a gallant day, in memory still adored,
That day of our sunbright nuptials with the musket and the sword:
Shrill rang the fifes, the bugles blared and beneath a cloudless heaven
Twinkled a thousand bayonets, and the swords were thirty-seven.

Of the thousand stalwart bayonets two hundred march to-day,
Hundred lie in Virginia swamps and hundreds in Maryland clay,
And other hundreds, less happy, drag their shattered limbs around,
And sigh for the deep, long, blessed sleep of the battlefield's holy ground.

For the swords: one night a week ago, the remnant, just eleven,
Gathered around a banqueting board, with seats for thirty-seven;
There were two limped in on crutches, and two had each but a hand
To pour the wine and raise the cup as we toasted our flag and land.

And the room seemed filled with whispers as we looked at each vacant seat,
And, with choking throats, we pushed aside the rich but untasted meats;
Then in silence we brimmed our glasses as we raised up just eleven,
And bowed as we drank to the loved and the dead who had made us thirty-seven.

Chat Around the Fire.

B., Ridge Hill, Mass.:

We always peruse these columns with interest, but are always reminded that never a writer belonged to a regiment east of the state of Ohio. The experience of all seems to be incidents in camp life, and "bushwhacking" on the western frontier. It seems to me that the privations could not have been very severe so long as one could stray from the ranks at any time and pick up a goose, turkey, a pig, or a canteen of milk, neither could the discipline have been what it was in the east. Some of these boys should have been in the Army of the Potomac, where not an article of this kind, nor even a fence rail could be found (with very few exceptions) in the state of Virginia during the last three years of the war; most of the residents were gone, and in fact many of their homes had followed suit. This was war. Now we want to hear once in a while from some of the boys, (we won't say "gallant" ones,) for this was no place to put on airs, who skirmished in the Army of the Potomac, at Gettysburg, Fredericksburg, Antietam, the two Bull Runs, and those terrible four days in the Wilderness; also the maneuvreing from the Wilderness to the siege of Petersburg. In the last two years of the war almost the whole, comparatively, of the Federal and Confederate troops were massed in Virginia, and as probably 90 per cent. of all the blood shed in the whole war could be traced to the above engagements, it would be interesting to the BLADE readers if some of the Potomac boys would "chip in" with a little of their experience.

John Groves, Co. D, 13th Ill., Hannibal, Mo.:

As I look over the columns of the CAMP FIRE it makes me wish that I could shoulder a musket and march to the front once more. How we peppered the Johnnies, but we didn't do shooting enough, if we had we would have had a better government now. It looks hard to see so many old, wornout soldiers all over the country in a starving condition for the want of help. The government says that they get a pension, but it is a lie, for no one gets a pension but rich people. They promise the poor soldier a pension and then call for evidence that they know can't be furnished.

Comrade J. H. Weatherly, Dongola, Ill., wrote on both sides of his paper, and hence it is unavailable. *Write only on one side;* if you write more than one page take another sheet.

James S. Pennell, Co. E, 1st W. Va. Cav., Sigourney, Iowa:

In reading the letters in the CAMP FIRE, I notice an inquiry made by Comrade No. 2, of Saxon, O., wanting to know of Comrade Daniel Younkin, of Co. B, 1st West Virginia Cavalry, or of any other comrade of the regiment; what they were scared at in the action and left the field in bad order on July 20, 1864, near Winchester, Va. I would say to comrade No. 2, if he knows of any engagement in which the 1st West Virginia Cavalry was engaged and got scared and left the field in bad order, he knows more than I do. I was a member of that regiment for three years, nine and a half months, and during that time the regiment was in a good many engagements, among the number being Bull Run, Winchester, Fredericksburg, Fisher Hill, Slaughter mountain and Gettysburg, and in all the engagements that the regiment was in the boys stood to the work like men and good soldiers. This is the first time I have ever heard it said that the 1st West Virginia showed cowardice, and after 20 years have passed, to hear the regiment accused of cowardice riles me a little.

J. Edmonds, Co. F, 120th Ind., Edwardsville, Ill.:

Let me say to Comrade J. M. Cline, of Martinsburgh, Ohio, that Gen. A. J. Smith is a citizen of St. Louis, Mo. The old hero is honored and beloved by all.

To A. B. Hodge, Battery I, 2d Illinois Light Artillery:

If Gen. Bragg was at the battle of Bentonville, March 19, 1865, he did not have all his men with him, for on March 10, 1865 he attacked us, (Cox's division of the 23d army corps) at Wiseforks, near Kinston, N. C., and after some days concluded to leave us and try to join Gen. Johnston, but he left several of his command, dead.

Luman D. Moon, Co. B, 4th N. Y. H. A., Windsor, Kan.:

I noticed in the CAMP FIRE that a comrade would like to hear from some one that was in the battles of Deep Bottom, Ream's Station, etc. That hits me exactly, as I wore the red clover leaf, and was never absent from the company, from December, 1866, until after the surrender of Lee, except when I re-enlisted, as I then had a furlough of 30 days. I was at Deep Bottom, and also helped destroy the Weldon railroad, and was in the engagement at Ream's station, and we certainly did not stay one day too long. I must confess that we were pretty near whipped, if not quite, as our regiment suffered worse there than in any other engagement during the war. Our company lost 32 men and two commissioned officers. Co. A of our regiment went in with a full line of officers, and came out commanded by a corporal. If this meets the eye of any of the comrades of my regiment I hope to hear from them through the CAMP FIRE.

George L. Boyd, Co. D, 29th Illinois, Shawneetown, Ill.:

I see some are wanting the government to give land warrants. I for one do not want any land warrants; one perhaps in every ten would go where the land could be had, and the government land can be had by pre-emption, and that is as good as a land warrant. I am in favor of the government making greenbacks as good as gold at the time it payed us our money for service. While in the government service we only got about $8 per month. Or better still, give every soldier who went out a pension for life, and give it now while they are alive and need it, not wait till they are nearly all dead and then give it; but I say give them the remainder due of $8 per month, give the money and let them go West, or where they please, and get land.

S. Y. Hamilton, Co. I, 67th Ohio, South Fulcastle, O.:

I was wounded in the right side at the charge on Ft. Gregg, near Petersburg, April 4, 1865, for which I receive $4 per month pension. I would like some one to give an account of the charge, as I have never seen any account of it. On the night of April 1 we were marched down on Hatcher's Run, and ordered to charge the enemy's line next morning, but about daylight we were ordered back to get our mail and breakfast, but before we made our coffee we were ordered into line, and double-quickly up to the above named place; the boys will remember how many knapsacks were thrown away. When we unslung our knapsacks we had to lay down and wait until the column formed into line. While we were waiting the rebs were shelling us from the fort. But the 62d Ohio boys captured a battery and turned it on the fort, and did good work, for the rebs said the shot killed their best gunner. Capt. Ancill was the first one of our company I saw after I was wounded. He was shot through the arm.

Comrade A. R. Stone, 85th N. Y., Plymouth, Dak., writes on both sides of his paper, and we cannot therefore use his letter.

J. W. Weston, Co. C, 126th Ill., Cheney, Kan.:

In December, 1862, our regiment lay at Lagrange, Tenn., watching the movements of Forrest, and while there a circumstance happened that I shall never forget. Several darkies had escaped to our lines, and were, of course, destitute of food. Rations, consisting of pork and beans were given them to cook for themselves. They selected a nice smooth place along the railroad track, got together two stones and an old 48-pound shell, built their fire between, put on the camp-kettle and seated themselves around the fire to recount their adventures and await developments. At this stage of the game I passed by and took in the situation. I passed on to camp, and soon there was a report which caused some apprehension that our camp was being shelled; but it proved to have been the third support of that camp-kettle in which the darkies were cooking their bacon and beans. I hurried to the scene to find the worst scared darkies I ever saw. They were turned heels over head, but not seriously hurt. One piece of the shell tore a hole in the corner of the depot.

The Rebel Major's Wife.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

I had in November, 1864, a little bit of experience which I have never been ashamed of, but since reading comrade C. M. Castle's article in the CAMP FIRE of January 1, I am proud of what I did on that occasion, notwithstanding I took my chances of a court martial by not obeying orders, but as the time for court martial is over I'll write it up for the CAMP FIRE.

All who were in the army of the Tennessee will recollect the grand foot race in which we so handsomely beat Mr. Hood (a right lively rebel general) back to Nashville. Our, regiment the 51st Indiana, started from Pulaski, Tenn. all went well untill we got to Columbia Here Co. B, of our regiment, was detailed for picket, and if any of the 51st infantry should see this article their minds will run back to that day, for soon after starting to relieve the old picket, Jerry Harst, Co. B, was brought back to us dead, pierced by a rebel bullet. This so earaged Col. Strait that he immediately ordered a beautiful little cottage and some nice oak shade trees which stood in a valley between us and the rebel lines destroyed, for fear they might, as the rebels advanced, afford them protection. Accordingly a fatigue detail was made of two men and a sergeant from our regiment. I was detailed to act as sergeant, although a private, and we reported to the colonel then commanding the brigade, (A. D. Strait), who proceeded to give his instructions, which were in these words:

"Sergeant, by G—d, sir, take these two axes, these two men, go down to that house, burn it, and chop those trees down!"

So off we went, each carrying his gun, and I with a fire brand, to the scene of destruction, which was some 80 yards in front of us, and perhaps the same distance from the rebels. On the way my fire brand, or rather the smoke from it, invited several stray shots from the Johnnies. I remarked to one of the men that I believed I would drop the fire. He said that we would need it unless we had matches. I told him that I saw no need of burning the house, as the rebels were not near it, and we were going to cross the river soon, so it could possibly do us no good, as it would afford the Johnnies no protection; besides our troops were nearly across the river and we would follow as soon as dark. We were now at the house; I had dropped my smoking target some ways back; the two men had gone to work on one of the oaks, and I walked around the house to take in the situation.

Just then something turned our attention from "business." A fine-looking little lady came out of the house and began begging for the trees. I told her we were instructed to cut the trees and burn the house. This brought forth her greatest effort, and she was not a poor pleader. She said she was the wife of a rebel major (I think it was), and her husband was somewhere in Gen. Lee's army. I had the men stop chopping the trees, as the felling of them could do us no good, nor the burning of the house, but as the the winter was close and the major absent and likely to be for some time to come, the house might be of some service to the little lady, who, by the way, seemed to be a lady in every respect. I told the boys we would postpone the destruction of both, so we skipped out, leaving the little lady in charge, and I don't think the report of that detail has ever been made yet. Our names were never given to the colonel. We moved across the river in a few hours, and my prediction was verified, I hope the major's wife enjoyed the winter in the little cottage, which at that time was doomed had I obeyed orders.

L. B. B.

P. S.—Now, comrades, don't get the idea in your heads that I staid to console the major's wife after sending the men to their quarters, for I went straight to my company; nor that I will die with enlargement of the heart, for this, I consider, was only human kindness, even in time of war. I don't expect a chromo from the major, but if he is living and would like to know who I am, he can find out by asking the editor of the CAMP FIRE.

L. B. B.

Rebel Reminiscences—Epistle No. 9.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

About the most disagreeable duty we had to do was gathering in conscripts. There were a great many families in the South—and especially in Tennessee—that furnished soldiers for both armies, leaving only one man at home, and in many cases none at all. Some men did not volunteer because they did not believe in the war; others could not make up their minds to leave their families, perhaps to starve. It was this class of men that we were often sent out to bring into camp, when they would be sent back to an infantry camp, to do guard duty when they could be spared. It was no uncommon thing for a squad to surround a house in the night, and if a man was found at home to drag him away from his wife and children. I always felt sorry when engaged in this business, but there was no help for it. One day we captured a strapping big young fellow on the road, near his home. He made no resistance, and said he would go without any trouble, but begged permission to go home, see his folks, get some clothing etc. This request was granted, and a guard of two sent with him. My companion dismounted and entered the house with him, while I held his horse at the gate. I soon heard a cap snap and a scuffle inside the house, and hastily hitching the horses, ran in. I found my comrade and the conscript engaged in a struggle, which would have ended in favor of the conscript. Seeing me enter and about to shoot, the conscript gave up. I then learned that soon after entering, the conscript went to the bed, and snatching a gun from under the quilt attempted to shoot. Fortunately only the cap exploded. He then sprang at my comrade, before he could fire. I did not feel sorry when I saw tha conscript sent to the infantry camp. On another occasion we had gathered about 40 conscripts and were taking them in a body to an infantry camp. Going along a mountain road, where it was almost like the roof of a house, except that trees were growing on either side, a furious storm came on. There was a squad of cavalry in front and a squad behind the conscripts, who were marching by fours on foot. The wind and rain was so furious that the horses could not face it, and everything was in confusion. The conscripts were not slow to see their opportunity, and some of them went sliding down the side of the mountain like squirrels. When the storm abated and an inventory was taken it was found that about half of our valiant warriors were missing. Of course we couldn't follow them on horseback, and so they got away, to "live to fight another day."

DIXIE.

Shelbyville, Tenn.

A Talk with "Dixie."

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

I have often thought that I could take a seat by the blaze, but fearing my story would be too long for close quarters I have refrained, but since reading "Dixie's" No. 5, I have taken courage. He says after being almost scooped by the Yanks, he concluded it was better not to inquire into matters, or, in other words, better go it blind and leave the result to the general and to the spy. In his case the spy seems to have been on the opposite side from him. Well, let me tell our friend "Dixie" that on our side the day had gone by when a soldier was considered a tool to be used without brains. At least, he was granted the right to use some in that part of the army to which I belonged. I can tell of several instances where forces were prevented from being drawn into ambush by the knowledge that some private had of the country, and of the position of the enemy. Most of us knew where we were going when we started on a march, and what was expected of us when we got there. We always knew where our troops were stationed, what position they held in the line, and nearly always knew the force opposed and the commander. I will tell you of an instance where I astonished my comrades and the camp by giving them some important news which was confirmed by the mails three days later from the North. After the fall of Vicksburg Gen. Grant cut loose from us and went east while we went south to Natchez. I managed to slip by the guard, or he had other business—my recollection is not good. Well, I ran across an old reb who had found out the ways of the Union league, and I was not long making his acquaintance. He said there had been a battle at Mission Ridge under Gen. Grant, Sherman on the right, Thomas on the left, and three brigades of the Confederates were all cut to pieces. That could have been no more than two days after the battle. It came through the Confederate couriers. Of course the boys had their doubts as to the facts, but they did not have to wait long to have it confirmed. The war is now over and I wonder if those people hate us as bad as they did in them days? Now if this don't slip into the waste basket I may give an account of how near our secretary of state came to being gobbled by some Wisconsin and Ohio boys.

B. T. M., Co. H, 12th Wis.

Ellendale, Dak.

Weak lungs, spitting of blood, consumption, and kindred affections, cured without physician. Address for treatise, with two stamps, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

THE PRESIDENT'S SISTER.

Miss Cleveland on the Rostrum—Some Thoughts Suggested by Her Lecture.

In June, 1883, Miss Elizabeth Cleveland, present mistress of the White House, delivered an address before the Elmira, N. Y., Female College, which the Presbyterian *Evangelist* pronounced "great,"—a deserved compliment to an excellent woman. It was entitled "Altruistic Faith," and for her illustration she took Chedidja, first wife of Mohammed, who was rich, and much older than he was when she married him. When asked in later years why he did not put her away and take a younger wife, he replied that he loved her best because she believed in him when all men despised him. Chedidja's faith made Mohammed.

There is faith in God, faith in self, and in humanity. The first produces the others. Faith in humanity believes that life is worth living and worth saving. You will have much hunger and thirst, will crave affection when the bloom of youth is supplanted by the ashen hue of age; will cry aloud for help in infirmities, must needs come, because those on whom women rely, though themselves powerless to relieve them of their intolerable aches, pains, prostrations, sleepless nights of agony, and days of distress, because of the narrowness of their code and the selfishness of their purpose,—restrain them from resorting to those agencies which may lift women to a plane of greater usefulness, and to a nobler life.

Many a woman lacks the faith of Chedidja. If they had faith in their own reserve of physical power, confidence in the personal experience of others would follow; and instead of a race of suffering mortals, —slaves to the prejudices of those whose only interest in them is bounded by their professional fees,—we should see nobility of station reinforced by nobility of mind, and robustness of life.

The power to rid themselves of the aches, pains and desperate despair which afflict them, is in women, and ought to come out. You all have a countless amount of testimony.' Some one will say to you "Go on, and you will conquer."

"How?" Do as your sisters have done! Have faith in their indisputable experiences. We want more life and fuller, and need all the help we can get Man would fail were it not for the Chedidjas. There is much in good digestion to keep a woman sweet and lovable. There is more in thorough action of the great blood purifying organs—the liver and kidneys, for if they are deranged women can not have the physical comfort so craved and prayed for. To secure this, the help they need—the help that thousands have already used and to which they say they owe all they possess,—is Warner's safe cure. Mrs. Maria C. Treadwell, Stamford, Conn., (President of the State Woman's Christian Temperance Union) a well known leader says 'it is the only thing which seemed to reach my case.' These unprejudiced thousands have blessed the world, because they become Chedidjas, who have felt it their duty to declare their own faith and to inspire their sisters with confidence in the extraordinary up-building energy of this wonderful discovery.

Miss Cleveland has evidently an original and fertile mind, and we are indebted to her interesting lecture—a few thoughts from which we have copied—for a text out of which the above suggestions have grown.

About Widows.

I have a vague idea that a woman, to be natural, should always be plump. I can't give any reason for it. I have long had a conviction that grief over a departed husband is fattening. I know that stage widows are always wan and pale and faint at the sight of any relic of the deceased. But that is a dramatic license and only in comedies where true love and devotion are made funny, not to say ridiculous, do they make widows plump. She has nothing to worry about. She is heroine of one great battle, with a weakened world before her to conquer. I like widows. It always seems to me that a widow is a woman who has got the best of a man. He may have been a good deal of a man, or very little of a man, but she's got the best of him. It seems to be awfully hard for a woman to survive her husband. I do not wish to ask whether matrimony is, after all, a disease that is fatal to woman. I don't say that a woman should never marry at all. She should always marry some other man.

The Figure 3.

In noticing the curious and important part the figure "3" plays in this age, the following conclusions have been arrived at by a careful observer: Cold snaps invariably last 3 days, excessive heat periods 3 days. A severe rain is sure to be followed by sunshine after 3 days. Intense panics are of 3 days' duration, and immediately after a three days' wonder. Depression in business after a panic is invariably prolonged 3 years. Time money is now 3 per cent., thus showing that the figure 3 enters into almost all material affairs of human life, which itself comprises 3 score years and 10.

Stair Climbing at School.

Dr. Kaiser, of the Detroit board of Education, says; "Parents are not awake to the enormous amount of injury done their children by the stair climbing our schools necessitate. When a girl is 13 years old she is at the most critical moment of her existence, and thousands upon thousands are ruined for life right in our schools because the peculiarities of their physical organization are obviously ignored. They run up and down stairs a dozen times a day, and anybody with a grain of sense knows the result. It is a wonder to me parents don't put a stop to it. My idea is a two-story school, and not a girl above the first floor."

The firm of Dorrance Bros., jewelers, of New York, assigned to George W. Baldwin, giving preferences amounting to $17,269. Among the preferred creditors is the German National bank of Newark, N. J., for $7,000.

THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

For Beauty of Polish, Saving Labor, Cleanliness, Durability and Cheapness, Unequalled.
MORSE BROS., Proprietors, Canton, Mass.

Too Much to Read.

Over-reading, as well as over-study, is one of the evils of modern education. The evil has been commented on by educators for many years past, but the multiplicity of books and their growing cheapness stand in the way of any permanent remedy. Of course, it goes without saying that reading in itself is not only harmless, but most beneficial. But children too often read so much that they fail to assimilate what they read, and thus the exercise is a dead loss. Much fun has been made of "the man of one book;" but he possessed at least the virtue of knowing one book thoroughly —a virtue which many modern readers do not possess. If school children were taught to read less and think more, it would be a gain all around.

Caring for Baby.

Mothers, do you know that when your babies are feverish, restless and sleepless, you have at hand the means to give them relief and refreshing sleep? I do not mean opiates, for, in the end, they add to the fever. I refer to the warm bath. For babies it is a blessed institution. Better than all medicines, it will impart relief and restoration to the feverish and restless little folks. The warm bath is not appreciated. In addition to this charming effect upon the general conditions to which I have alluded, it is well to add there is scarcely a local trouble of a temporary nature, as, for example, pain in the stomach or bowels, which will not give way upon immersing the body in the warm bath. The degree of temperature may be determined by the urgency of the symptoms. The greater the suffering, the warmer should be the water; especially if the patient be one of strong constitution. When the little sufferer becomes quiet, or the skin moist, it should be taken out, rubbed with soft, warm towels, and wrapped in a fresh, warm blanket.

She Found One.

A pretty young mamma, with a little girl by her side nearly as pretty as herself, was being entertained by a male stranger, who had struck up an acquaintance through the usual and always convenient mediumship of the little girl. The stranger did all the talking. He was one of these men who think they know everything, but only rarely get a good chance to tell it. The lady answered only in monosyllables. The little girl listened patiently and demurely for a time, and then began to fidget around in her seat. Finally, as the stranger stopped for breath, she said:

"Mamma, you've found one, ain't you?"

"What, my dear?"

"Why, don't you remember what you told papa when he said you'd be lonesome on the cars? You said you'd find some bore to talk you to sleep."

Mamma looked out of the window and the stranger suddenly thought he had better go into the smoking car to find his friend.

The Razorback Pig.

Flamaton has two hotels, six houses and about 700 razorback pigs. I will not attempt to give the exact population of the pig family. I approximate; that's all. These pigs are weary of life; they court death every day in a thousand ways. When the engine or train starts up anywhere in the yard a score of pigs will dash recklessly up to and under the wheels. Sometimes they get run over, but they never find it out. They are ferocious-looking beasts. The biggest part of the Flamaton pig is that which runs from his high, intellectual brow out to the tip of his nose. If he would stand on his hind legs he would be very tall. As for thickness, he has none. You could seal one up in an envelope, and in stamping it the postmaster would never discover that it contained anything thicker than a sheet of brown paper. I thought of mailing you one for an ornament, but I learn that bric-a-brac is no longer fashionable.—*Scranton Truth.*

A Father's Hint to His Children.

There was once a very distinguished general in the army who governed his family more or less on military principles, and he never failed to reprove with firmness and kindness his children. Whenever he saw them endanger their health by any childish imprudence, he would say to them: "Now, my dear ones, I love you with all my heart; but I love you most when you are well and full of fun and healthy glee. When you are sick you are a great trouble and expense, so I want to keep you well. It is your duty to do so. Knowing your duty, do it." Certainly the advice is good, and the way of putting it is ingenious.

One of a set of eighteen boilers at No. 5 colliery, Yorktown, Pa., exploded, instantly killing the fireman, Edward Geatons, and fatally scalding the assistant fireman, James Boyle. The latter was blown into a reservoir 40 feet from the scene of the explosion, and the mutilated remains of Geatons were found along side of a steam pump, twenty feet distant, buried under broken steampipes and a mass of debris. The boiler house was partially demolished, and the damage will amount to over $7,000.

AKELIA ALBA FL. PL., or ACHILLEA.

This beautiful plant is a hardy perennial, the top dying down to the ground every winter. Its many branches grow to the length of 2 or 3 feet, resting on the ground and holding their great masses of flowers about a foot above the soil. A plant will produce hundreds and even thousands of flowers the first Summer, and we have had them with more than 5,000 perfect flowers on a plant at the same time. We give six reasons why this plant should be cultivated by EVERYBODY. 1st. It is perfectly hardy everywhere, and will thrive in any soil or situation, no matter how poor, and will take care of itself among weeds. 2d. It commences to bloom early in July, and is a perfect mass of beautiful flowers till frost, the same blooms keeping perfect 2 or 3 months. 3d. Its flowers are pure white, perfectly double and produced in large sprays, making it one of the finest cut flowers for bouquets, vases, baskets, &c., or for any kind of decorations. 4th. For CEMETERY planting it is the most valuable of all flowers, as it is sure to thrive and bear its great profusion of snow white flowers nearly the whole Summer for years and years. 5th. Owing to its great vigor and hardiness it can be planted in large quantity in any waste or out of the way place where it will produce a great abundance of beautiful flowers for cutting. 6th. If the flowers are cut and dried carefully they are useful for winter decorations. Prices—By mail, post-paid, 1 plant for 25c., 3 for 50c., 5 for 75c., 10 for $1.25, 25 for $2.50, or 50 for $4. The plants we supply will all grow rapidly and produce abundance of bloom this Summer. They can either be potted or planted in the open ground as soon as received. Get your neighbors to order with you and thus secure them at low rates.

Our new IMPERIAL GERMAN PANSIES have created a sensation and are the floral wonder of the times. Flowers of enormous size, with colors and markings entirely new and of marvelous beauty (see catalogue.) They bloom from May to Dec.; always large and profuse through the dry, hot weather of Summer when other sorts fail. Mixed seed of over 50 distinct colors, 25c. per paper. We have 40 distinct colors separate, such as pure white, black, yellow, blue, variegated, &c., at 20c. per paper. The white is magnificent for cemeteries.

Our new PRIZE VERBENA and GIANT WHITE SPIRAL MIGNONETTE are magnificent; seeds 20c. per paper.

Our new DOUBLE WHITE PERPETUAL FLOWERING VIOLET, the queen of fragrant flowers. A grand novelty. Fine plants, 35c. each, 2 for 60c., 4 for $1.

CANNA EHEMANNI—One of the grandest of all garden plants, 30c. each.

The MAMMOTH DEWBERRY—One of the most ornamental climbers and the finest of all fruits, 40c. each, 3 for $1. Don't fail to plant this grand new fruit.

SPOTTED CALLA—A grand variety, the leaves of which are beautifully spotted with white. The flowers are elegant, being pure white with a black center. It blooms twice as freely as the common Calla. Strong bulbs which will bloom very soon, 30c. each, 3 for $1. We can also supply the RESURRECTION PLANT, a great curiosity, at 30c. each.

New DOUBLE WHITE FUCHSIA, Madam Van Der Straas, 35c. each, 2 for 60c., 4 for $1.

Our SUMMER FLOWERING OXALIS make most beautiful borders around flower beds, giving a great quantity of pretty flowers and foliage all the season; also splendid for pots. They are very pretty and cheap; 25 bulbs for 15c. or 100 bulbs for only 40c. We also send 12 large flowering bulbs of double PEARL TUBEROSES, 90c.; 5 fine hardy LILIES, including Auratum, 75c.; 12 choice mixed GLADIOLUS, 50c.; 4 beautiful TEA-ROSES, white, red, yellow and pink, 50c.; 4 Carnation Pinks, 4 Geraniums, 4 Chrysanthemums, or 4 Fuchsias for 50c. See our large, beautiful catalogue, free to all, for other special offers. Any of the above articles will be sent by mail postpaid, and guaranteed to arrive in good condition. They are exactly as represented, and will more than please those who plant them. Many years of liberal and honest dealings have secured to us our great business, extending to all parts of the world. Order at once.

SEEDS, BULBS and PLANTS. Our large, beautifully illustrated catalogue sent free to all who apply. New and beautiful Lilies, Amaryllis, Gladiolus, Tuberoses, Carnations, Roses, Flower and Vegetable Seeds. Preserve this advertisement as it may not appear again, and remember that our goods have an established reputation and are warranted true.

Address, J. LEWIS CHILDS, Floral, Queens Co., N. Y.

N. B.—Floral is the name of a new post-office recently established in our seed store, near Queens. Remittances can be made in Stamps, Greenbacks, Drafts, P. O. Money Orders or Postal Notes, but all P. O. Money Orders or Notes must be made payable at New York City Post Office. SPECIAL OFFER—For every dollar's worth ordered, we will give Free a paper of the above Mignonette, Verbena, or White Pansy.

Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must be given in all cases, but, when specially requested, they will not be published.
2. No attention will be paid to mathematical problems, questions of grammatical construction, or inquiries regarding the reliability of individuals, firms or corporations.
3. Communications for this department MUST be written on a separate sheet, directed to the "Question Bureau," and contain not more than three questions. Do not ask a question and then proceed to argue it. If we can answer it, and it is considered of general interest, it will be answered. It is useless to request an answer in the "next issue." The question bureau is always full, and we are usually two or three weeks behind.
4. This department is not intended to settle petty disputes or decide bets. Replies to questions are intended to be of general interest, and no one has the right to DEMAND a reply. As all matter for this department passes through the hands of one man, he is the best judge of what shall and what shall not be answered. Do not request an answer by mail.
5. No question will receive the SLIGHTEST attention unless the first and third rules above are STRICTLY complied with.

* * *

Iowa Boy, Iowa:

Tell me how to pronounce cyclone.

As if spelled si-clone.

W. R. M., Stelvideo, O.:

Give the pronunciation of the word "diece."

"Diece" is pronounced to rhyme with "piece."

E. D. W., Bancroft, Mich.:

Is January 1, 1900, in the twentieth century?

The nineteenth century ends December 31, 1900. The twentieth century begins January 1, 1901.

Questions on all rural topics—varieties of fruit, cure of diseases of animals, etc.—must be sent to the Farm Department. They will not be answered here. We are obliged to throw away questions every week that should be sent to the Farm or the Household. Each department is in charge of a separate editor, and questions must be sent to the Bureau which belong to them.

C. E. E., Velant, Pa.:

1. How long does the governor of Pennsylvania hold his office? 2. Is the length of the term the same in all states? 3. Had Arthur died in office who would have been President?

1. Four years. 1. No; in Massachusetts and Rhode Island the term is only one year; in other states, two, three and four years. 3. Sen. Edmunds, by virtue of being president pro tem. of the Senate.

F. P. C., Holman, Ind.:

1. Tell me where and how Castile soap is manufactured. 2. Will alfalfa clover do well in Southern Indiana? 3. If Miss Emily S. Bouton does not object, give a biographical sketch of her life. I admire her writings in the BLADE, and would be glad to know more of her.

1. Castile soap is made in Spain, from olive oil. 2. Do not know. 3. She objects.

F. D., Wabing, Wyo.:

1. How many and where are the standard assay offices in the United States? 2. How long can one hold mining claims without their being subject to re location?

1. There are assay offices at Boise City, Idaho; Charlotte, N. C.; Helena, Mont., and New York City. 2. Cannot find anything very definite about the matter.

Sub., Waveland, Ind.:

1. Please give the proper pronunciation of the name of the Brooklyn preacher, Talmage. 2. Also that of Miss Bouton, editor of the BLADE HOUSEHOLD.

1. Tal-mage, accented on the first. The first syllable is pronounced to rhyme with "Sal." 2. The first syllable of Bou'-ton is pronounced like "bough"—of a tree.

J. A. M., Jamesport, Mo.:

1. In what part of Oregon is the best government lands? 2. Should a man homestead in Oregon, how long would he have to stay, and how much land would he get? 3. What does it cost to take a homestead in Oregon?

1. Do not know. Read descriptive letters in in the BLADE. 2. He would have to stay five years, unless he served in the army or navy, in which case every year of service, up to four, would be deducted. One hundred and sixty acres is all any one can homestead. 3. From $7 to $34.

E. M. H., Hastings, Mich.:

Please inform me by what means the light-house keepers are appointed.

We answered a few weeks ago that they received their appointments through congressmen or senators, but have since been informed that the appointment is made at the recommendation of the collector of customs. Applications sent to Collector Battelle, Toledo, O., will be forwarded. Applications should be accompanied with recommendations.

M. J. W., Middleport, O.:

1. What kind of a bird is the raven? 2. Who was "Lenore" in Poe's poem?

1. It belongs to the crow family, but where the crow abounds the raven is very rarely seen, and vice versa. The raven will eat anything and everything, but, unlike the chicken, is not fit to eat. It is docile and affectionate when domesticated, but is a great thief. It is a very wise looking bird, and if it meets with no bad luck will live 100 years. 2. The heroine of a popular ballad composed by Gottfried August Burger, the German lyric poet. The subject of the ballad is an old tradition, which recounts the ride of a spectral lover, who reappears to his mistress after death, and carries her on horseback behind him.

Kirke, Utica, N. Y.:

1. What is the oldest fable on record? 2. Is it known what is the maximum height of the Atlantic waves in a storm? 3. Was there not a Roman emperor who killed his enemies by means of roses, and if so, what was his name?

1. Jotham's fable of the trees, (Judges ix., about 1200 B. C.) Nathan's fable of the poor man (about 1034 B. C.) is next in antiquity. 2. According to Scoresby, about 43 feet is the utmost difference of level between crest and trough in ocean waves. 3. Never heard of it. Assassination and poison were the means usually employed by the Roman emperors to remove their enemies.

R. L., Mills, Neb.:

1. Who was the attorney for the United States at the Geneva arbitration? 2. Did the Liberty Bell crack when tolling for the funeral of Chief Justice Marshall?

1. Charles Francis Adams was the arbitrator on the part of the United States, and Caleb Cushing, William M. Evarts and Morrison R. Waite (now chief justice) acted as counsel. 2. The Liberty Bell was cracked soon after it reached this country, and was recast at Philadelphia. The crack which exists in it at present was produced by violent ringing in honor of a visit of Henry Clay to Philadelphia.

A young man, who does not wish his name or postoffice address given, wants to know how he should ask the father of his girl for her hand in marriage. A very good plan is to go to the old gentleman with the deed of a house and lot, or a farm, and tell him you would like to have his daughter for a life partner. If you haven't any deeds, then tell him you want to obtain deeds, and would like to have the assistance of the young lady. The old gentleman will look you over, take an inventory of your appearance, and, if satisfied, will give you his blessing and tell you where you can find Susan. If dissatisfied, he will tell you where you can find the door. Don't get down on your knees, quote poetry or go into hysterics. That sort of thing won't win in this country.

J. L. K., York Springs, Pa.:

1. Is there any truth in the statement that at Liberal, Barton county, Mo., they have no jail, almshouse, court-house, nor any officers of the law, for the simple reason (as infidels assert) that the people are all infidels, and therefore require no law? 2. Why was the bayonet so called? 3. Who was Vittoria Colonna?

1. Do not know. Perhaps some BLADE reader can throw light on the subject. 2. Supposed to be named from Bayonne, the place of its invention. 3. A poetess of Italy, born in 1490. The founder of the family claimed that he brought from Jerusalem a part of the column (*colonna*) to which Christ was bound when scourged. Vittoria's husband died from wounds received at the battle of Pavia, in 1525; she resisted offers of a second marriage from several princes, and in 1541 entered a convent. Her beauty and virtues have been celebrated by Michel Angelo, Ariosto, and other poets, and her bust was placed in one of the collections of the capitol in 1845.

W. J. F., Iowa City, Iowa:

1. Does the bumblebee have anything to do with the clover crop of this country? 2. Please give some good recipe for making harness oil blacking.

1. Think not. Their main mission seems to be to fecundate plants by carrying pollen from male to female flowers. No insect is more widely diffused; its range extends from the limits of floral vegetation to the equator. There are more than 40 different kinds in Great Britain, and numerous species in America. 2. Melt together two ounces of mutton suet and six ounces bees' wax; add six ounces sugar candy, two ounces soft soap, two and one-half ounces lampblack, and one-half ounce indigo in fine powder; when thoroughly mixed, add one-quarter pint of oil of turpentine; put into pots or tins. This is water-proof. Spread a very little of the blacking evenly on the surface of the leather, and polish by gentle friction with a brush or an old handkerchief. It can be thinned with water.

S. A. L., Coulterville, Ill.:

1. Please give a recipe for making gilt or golden ink. 2. Would it be proper to call the United States a republican government now? 3. Did this government ever issue three-dollar gold pieces?

1. Gold ink is prepared in the following way: Genuine gold leaf is rubbed with honey on a plate of agate or ground glass by means of a flat pestle, until the whole presents a uniform mass, in which no distinct particles of gold can be recognized. This mass is carefully removed into a vessel with water, which will dissolve the honey, and leave the gold in an extremely disintegrated state behind. The water has, according to the size of the vessel, to be removed twice or three times, when all the saccharine matter will have been washed away. The remaining gold is then mixed with a sufficient quantity of a solution of gum-arabic, shaken well, and is ready for use. The writing is to be rubbed, after drying, with a flat piece of ivory, when it will present the lustre of pure gold. 2. Yes. 3. Congress authorized the coinage of three dollar gold pieces February 21, 1853. Do not know how many have been coined, but in 1868 there were 4,900 pieces coined.

W. P. A., Antrim, Mo.:

Please give a cure for scratches in horses.

The plan recommended by Mr. Broad, of Bath, England, as always successful, is to groom carefully, give walking exercise, and apply to the parts, once or twice daily, the following: Solution of subacetate of lead, 1 ounce; glycerine, 8 ounces; mix, and apply to the parts. Sometimes the system needs to be strengthened by extra diet and tonics. And if the case seems very obstinate, the part is to be penciled over with nitrate of silver solution. Nitrate of silver, 1 drachm; water, 1 ounce. For a local application. Or a mild blister is to be applied, and the system generally altered, by the administration of Fowler's solution of arsenic, in the usual dose, for a few days. Other useful preparations are: Powdered alum, 2 drachms; sulphate of zinc, 20 grains; water, 1 pint. Wash the cracks well with this, and dress with petroleum ointment. Acetate of lead, sulphate of copper, of each one-half ounce. Mix in a pint of water for the same purpose as the last. When the inflammation is considerable, it may have to be reduced by poulticing; the irritation and sensitiveness which remain can then be reduced by the following: Acetate of lead, oxide of zinc, each ¼ ounce; lard, 3 or 4 ounces. To be applied after the part has been well washed.

O. A. O., Lake, Mich.:

Is there a direct steamship line between New York and Rio Janeiro?

Yes.

A TRIP TO DENVER.

A Toledo Man Loses His Rheum tism by a Sojourn in the Rockies

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

On a summer night I boarded the train Toledo on the Lake Erie & Western r road for Kansas City, Colorado and Rocky Mountains. My motive for journey was, in part, to try the clear sk and pure air of those lofty regions a remedy for rheumatism, from which I h been suffering for some time.

After a sojourn of two or three week forgot my rheumatism, or it left me. hardly knew which. Suffice it to say have felt nothing of it since. As a throu passenger, I was shown into a car furnisl with reclining chairs that were very co fortable. Soon after leaving Fremont, night being cool—I might say, cold— porter came around and spread a ha some warm blanket over each passeng which added much to our comfort. Af a pleasant ride of about 30 hours throu a stretch of country unequalled, perhap certainly not excelled—for beauty a fertility, extending over an expanse nearly 800 miles, presenting nothing offend the eye, dotted and adorned w thriving towns and villages, thrifty looki farm houses, herds of cattle and flocks sheep, lacking nothing but a few lar hills than the country boasts of, to make landscape perfect, were arrived at Kan City at 7 a. m. the second day. Thi years ago Kansas City was nothing. day she boasts a union depot that wo do credit to any city, a population of 75, and a trade that runs away up into n lions.

Procuring an excursion ticket, I board the Kansas Pacific train, and at 9 a. m. pulled out, and crossing the river, were on a journey across the "plains of Kans bounden by the skies." I will not atten a description of the country between K sas City and Denver, 639 miles, but w only say—and I say it without irreveren —that if the Creator had put His tools order with special reference to this j thrown off His coat, rolled up His sleev spit on His hands and put in His best effor He could not have improved it much. might, however, have put in more strea and clearer water. And then the landsca would have been the very perfection beauty and loveliness. The plains of Ka sas and Colorado are not, as the wo "plain" implies, a flat, dead level, but t face of the country is rolling, with h enough, and high enough, some of th wooded, some rocky, to break the monoto of a level plain, and add to its beauty.

While the soil is rich over whole extent of the plains, th is one serious drawback—it seld rains on the western portion, so that cultivation of the land is impractica Yet the lines of rain fall, like the star empire, advance westward. A very c siderable portion of the country, con geous to the rivers Arkansas, Platte, etc., irrigable, and the streams are utilized quite an extent for that purpose. And t fact that Denver is about 4,500 feet hig than Kansas City, makes it possible to complish much in this direction. Thou the need of irrigation does not exte much, if any, over 200 miles this side Denver. The rain line is, perhaps, not f from Wallace, 219 miles east of Denv and about 2,000 feet lower altitude.

I never saw finer fields of corn than gr along the Kansas Pacific. In the afterno before reaching Denver, we passed a fie of corn, rank and thrifty, of the dark green, and I believe ten feet high. In few minutes we passed another, I sho say, not more than three feet high. Inqu ing of the brakeman, who is an old sett in that country, the reason, he said the fi was planted before a long soaking rain, a the other after the rain, and it it had rained since. This was in August.

Here the grassy plain, as far as the can reach, when unbroken by the pl abounds with a profusion of sunflowe small and spindling. In the cornfiel however, where the ground is cultivat they show their broad, honest-looking fa as large as dinner plates, above the tall corn.

At Box Elder, a small village 22 m east of Denver, we pass the highest gro on the route—5,546 feet above sea level, about 340 feet higher than Denver. At m. we drew up to the Union depot in D ver, a substantial, large stone building which the city may well be proud.

"Denver, the beautiful," indeed! Bea ful for situation it is, and though it can be said of her as of Mount Zion, "the of the whole earth," yet she is the joy a the pride of some thousand's of earth's habitants. She has a population of ab 70,000; many large, handsome buildings brick and stone, and the largest and fin stores. The building stone looks like m ble, tinged with pink, and is found in vicinity. She has the electric lig perched upon iron open-work towns, t seem to me as high as our stand-pipe. Court-house looks to me as large as Boody House, and is in keeping with surroundings. Here, too, is a branch m and smelting works, where much of ores yielded by the mountains, is conver into the precious metals. Coal and i also abound, and an important factor in city's prosperity.

As to Exorbitant Freight Rates.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

My letter on railroad regulation, p lished in the last BLADE, through error c veys only part of the meaning inten and partly a meaning the reverse of t intended. I do not wonder that such a p would be unjust. I will rewrite and plain, in hopes you may find room for article, thus setting the matter in s shape that it may be understood plainly.

I think the following regulations wo prevent a great deal of unjust discrimi tion in freight rates:

First, no railroad shall charge more any haul than for a longer haul.

Second, no railroad shall charge more per ton per mile for any haul than any shorter haul.

The first will prevent a railroad from c rying freight from Chicago to a town miles distant for less than it carries same amount of freight to a town 90 mi distant, if there is railroad competition the 100 mile point and none at the oth It will prevent the charge on a car of gr from Des Moines to Chicago from be greater than from Council Bluffs to C cago. It will prevent the charge on a

Another fundamental law of the realm proclaimed by Peter I., is that every sovereign of Russia, with his consort and children, must be a member of the orthodox Greek church. The princes and princesses of the imperial house, according to a decree of Alexander I., must obtain the consent of the emperor to any marriage they may contract; otherwise the issue of such union cannot inherit the throne. By an ancient law of Russia, the heir-apparent is held to be of age at the end of the sixteenth year, and the other members of the reigning family with the completed twentieth year. The administration of the empire is entrusted to four great boards, or councils, possessing separate functions. The first of these boards is the Council of the Empire, established in its present form by Alexander I., in the year 1810. It consists of a president, and an unlimited number of members appointed by the emperor. In 1883, the council consisted of 46 members, exclusive of the members, who have a seat, *ex officio*, and of the princes of the Imperial House, who can claim the right to be present at the deliberations. The council is divided into three departments, namely, of Legislation, of Civil Administration, and of Finance. Each department has its own president, and a separate sphere of duties; but there are collective meetings of the three sections. The chief function of the Council of the Empire is that of examining into the projects of laws which are brought before it by the ministers and of discussing the budget and all the expenditures to be made during the year. But the council has no power of proposing alterations and modifications of the laws of the realm; it only enounces its opinion upon the subjects under consideration, and is, properly speaking, a consultative institution in matters of legislation. With the exception of the restraints laid on the Jews, all religions may be freely professed in the empire. No member of the Russo-Greek church is, however, permitted to renounce his creed; and when a marriage takes place between one of its members and a person belonging to another faith, the children must all be brought up in the established church. Roman Catholics are most numerous in the formerly Polish provinces, Lutherans in those of the Baltic, and Mohammedans in Southern Russia, while the Jews are almost entirely settled in the towns and larger villages of the western and southwestern frontier districts.

W. A. K., Wolseley, N. W. T.:

Please say which European power has the most powerful navy, and the comparative strength of each.

Following is the latest table we have at hand, showing the strength and cost of the navies of the world:

	No. vessels.	No. men.	Cost of navy.
Argentine Republic	27	991	$ 550,439
Austria-Hungary	68	6,869	4,633,669
Belgium	10	172	
Brazil	41	4,984	5,898,132
Canada (Dominion)	7	....	....
Chili	23	1,468	....
China	56	....	....
Colombia		....	1,000,000
Denmark	33	1,125	1,383,940
Egypt	14		
France	258	48,283	32,267,495
Germany	86	15,815	9,722,721
Great Britain and Irel'nd	238	58,800	51,607,175
Greece	18	652	1,056,536
Italy	67	16,140	9,227,132
Japan	27	5,551	3,015,000
Mexico	4	....	....
Netherlands	122	5,914	4,849,776
Norway	123	4,342	448,632
Peru	18	....	....
Portugal	44	3,569	1,607,411
Roumania	10	530	....
Russia	389	30,184	19,268,755
Spain	139	15,179	6,429,163
Sweden	131	5,925	1,424,250
Turkey	76	23,000	2,816,000
United States	139	11,115	15,686,671
Venezuela	4	200	....

In answer to numerous inquiries, we will state that no change has been made in the homestead, timber culture or pre-emption laws.

J. C., Sandusky, O.:

Can you give me the address of parties who use leather scraps or pulp in the manufacture of their goods?

Advertise for such parties.

A. J. P., Garnett, Kan.:

1. You gave in answer to J. H. B., Graysville, Mo., the address of H. C. Speer, Topeka, as the superintendent of public instruction of this state; that is incorrect. It should be J. H. Lawhead. He was elected last fall. 2. What does the word "Caesearean" men when coupled with the word operation?

1. Thanks. 2. See the word Cesarian, in Webster's dictionary.

E. S. B., Stockton, N. Y.:

1. Please state when the northwest boundary between the United States and Great Britain was settled. 2. Give a recipe for liquid glue, i. e., glue that is bottled and used when cold.

1. June 15, 1846. 2. Take of best white glue 16 ounces; white lead, dry, four ounces; rain water, two pints; alcohol, four ounces; with constant stirring dissolve the glue and lead in the water by means of a water-bath; add the alcohol and continue the heat for a few minutes; lastly, pour into bottles while it is still hot.

J. O., Economy, Mo.:

1. How many lives were lost in the Chicago fire of 1871? 2. Is Germany the only nation which has a compulsory school law?

1. Two hundred and fifty. 2. No. Norway, Switzerland, Brazil, Venezuela, New Zealand, Queensland and Victoria have compulsory school laws, but they are not strictly enforced.

Reader, Robinson, Kan.:

Please state when and by whom the obelisk now standing in Central Park, New York, was brought to this country, and at whose expense?

It was brought across the ocean in the hold of the steamer Dessouk. It was set upon its pedesta January 22, 1881, the work being under the charge of Commander Gorringe. It weighed 1914 tons, and was 60 feet long. William H. Vanderbilt was the responsible party in purchasing the obelisk, and paying its expenses hither.

"A Reader" says our directions for cleaning meerschaum pipes by boiling in alcohol will never do, and that the BLADE is in danger of being mobbed if this advice is followed. The gentleman conveying this startling information says to boil the pipes in coffee, without milk or sugar. The BLADE never tried either plan, but what is supposed to be good authority, says alcohol is the proper thing.

K., (no postoffice):

Please give rule for tonnage of vessels.

The measurement ton for shipping is 40 cubic feet. Under the old system of measurement, the tonnage was obtained by multiplying together length, breadth and assumed depth in feet, and by dividing the product by 94. Under this system it naturally followed that traders, to avoid paying harbor dues, built their ships with as little beam and as great depth as they possibly could. The depth of the hold is now taken as a necessary ingredient of the calculation; but to give an intelligent description of the process by which the tonnage is determined involves the use of diagrams which are lacking.

Inquirer, Midland, Mich.:

1. What is "eminent domain?" 2. What is mass copper, and in what shape is copper taken from the mine? 3 Are there any smelting works on the northern shore of Michigan converting the ore into bars?

1. The right of eminent domain is that superior domain of the sovereign power over all the property within the state, including that previously granted by itself. Under this power, where cases of public convenience or necessity demands its exercise, private property can be taken for public use. Eminent domain is distinguished from public domain, which is property owned absolutely by the state in the same manner as an individual holds his property. 2. Pure copper. 3. The smelting works in Michigan, so far as we know, are in Houghton, Wayne, and Keneenaw counties.

Sub., Corydon, Ia.:

1. Who established Christianity in France, England and Prussia? 2. What great poet had no sense of smell, but in one instance had it granted? 3. What is dysanalyte, and why is it so difficult to obtain?

1. France, by Clovis, in 496; Britain, by order of Gregory the Great, in 596; Prussia, by the Teutonic Knights when they were returning from the holy wars, in 1227. 2. Do not know. 3. It is found in cubical crystals in the granular limestone of the Kaiserstuhlgebirge in Breisgau, where it has long been known under the name of perofskite. Knop finds it, on analysis, to be a columbotitanate of iron, calcium, cerium, and sodium, and separates it from allied species under the name of dysanalyte. This name refers to the difficulty involved in the chemical analysis of the mineral.

S. N. G., Wilmington, N. C.:

Please state how to construct an Æolian harp.

Of very thin, clear, pine, or other soft wood, make a box 5 or 6 inches deep, 7 or 8 inches wide, and of a length just equal to the width of the window in which it is to be placed. Across the top, near each end, glue a strip of wood ½ inch high and ¼ inch thick, for bridges. Into the ends of the box insert wooden pins, like those of a violin, to wind the strings around, two pins in each end. Make a sound-hole in the middle of the top, and string the box with small cat-gut, or blue violin strings. Fastening one end of each string to the wooden pin in one end of the box, and carrying it over the bridges, wind it around the turning-pin in the opposite end of the box. The ends of the box should be increased in thickness where the wooden pins enter, by a piece of wood glued upon the inside. Tune the strings in unison and place the box in the window. It is better to have four strings, as described, but a harp with a single string produces an exceedingly sweet melody of notes, which vary with the force of the wind.

D. J. P., Palestine, Ill.:

Please give the regiment or company that captured Jeff. Davis, with particulars.

Following is the account given by Greeley in his "American Conflict:" Mr. Davis had even separated, for greater safety, from his family; but on an alarm of peril to which they were said to be exposed from a conspiracy to rob them of the gold they were supposed to be carrying off, had rejoined them over night; when his sylvan encampment near Irwinsville, Ga., was struck by Lieut. Col. Pritchard, Fourth Michigan cavalry, who, upon advices that what remained of the rebellion was making its way furtively southward through Georgia, had been dispatched by Gen. Wilson from Macon in quest of him; as had also the First Wisconsin cavalry, Lieut. Col. Harden. These two commands, moving by different roads down the Ocmulgee. Pritchard at length struck the trail he was seeking and followed it to the encampment aforesaid, which he surprised at early dawn, easily taking captive Mr. Davis, his wife, her sister, and his children; but being, directly thereafter, involved in a fight with the First Wisconsin, which was fast closing in on the quarry from another quarter, and—each taking the other for enemies—the two commands opened a reciprocal fire, whereby two men were killed and several wounded before the mutual mistake was discovered. The dead were borne sadly to Abbeville, and there buried; the wounded, with the prisoners, were conveyed to Macon, whence Davis was taken, via Savannah and the ocean, to Fortress Monroe, where he was long, closely and rigorously imprisoned, while his family were returned by water to Savannah and there set at liberty. Sec. Reagan—the only person of consequence captured with Davis—was taken to Boston, and confined with Vice Pres. Stephens (captured about this time also in Georgia) in Fort Warren; but each was liberated on parole a few months thereafter.

"THE CUMBERLAND'S CREW"—PUBLISHED BY REQUEST.

Oh, shipmates, come gather and join in my ditty;
It's of a terrible battle that happened of late,
Let each good Union tar shed a sad tear of pity;
When he thinks of the once gallant Cumberland's fate.
The eighth day of March told a terrible story,
And many a brave tar to this world bid adieu!
Yet our flag it was wrapt in a mantle of glory,
By the heroic deeds of the Cumberland's crew.

On that ill-fated day, about ten in the morning,
The sky it was clear, and bright shone the sun;
The drums of the Cumberland sounded a warning
That told every seaman to stand by his gun.
An iron-clad frigate down on us came bearing,
And high in the air the rebel flag flew;
The pennant of treason she proudly was waving,
Determined to conquer the Cumberland's crew.

Then up spake our captain, with stern resolution,
Saying: "My boys, of this monster now don't be dismayed.
We swear to maintain our beloved constitution,
And to die for our country we are not afraid!
We fight for the Union: our cause it is glorious,
To the stars and the stripes we will stand ever true.
We'll sink at our quarters or conquer victorious!"
Was answered with cheers from the Cumberland's crew.

Now our gallant ship fired her guns dreadful thunder,
Her broadside, like hail, on the rebels did pour;
The people gazed on, struck with terror and wonder,
The shots struck her side, and glanced harmlessly o'er;
But the pride of our navy could never be daunted,
Tho' the dead and the wounded her deck they did strew,
And the flag of our Union, how proudly she flaunted,
Sustained by the blood of the Cumberland's crew.

Slowly they sunk beneath Virginia's waters.
Their voices on earth will ne'er be heard more—
They'll be wept by Columbia's brave sons and fair daughters,
May their blood be avenged on Virginia's shore!
In that battle-stained grave they are silently lying,
Their souls have forever to earth bid adieu!
But the star spangled banner above them is flying,
It was nailed to the mast by the Cumberland's crew.

They fought us three hours, with a stern resolution,
Till those rebels found cannon would never avail them;
For the flag of secession has no power to gall them,
Tho' the blood from the scuppers it crimsoned the tide;
She struck us amidship, our planks she did sever;
Her sharp iron prong pierced our noble ship through,
And still as she sank on that dark rolling river,
"We'll die at our guns!" cried the Cumberland's crew.

Columbia's sweet birthright of Freedom's communion,
Thy flag never floated so proudly before;
For the spirits of those that died for our Union
Above its broad folds now exultingly roar;
And when our sailors in battle assemble,
God bless our dear banner, the red, white and blue;
Beneath its bright stars, we'll cause tyrants to tremble,
Or sink at our guns, like the Cumberland's crew.

ABOUT WALKING.

Recommendations Concerning Gait, Dress, Place and Other Matters.

Herald of Health.

Every healthy person, man or woman, should be a good walker, able at any time to walk six to twelve miles a day at least, and double that when gradually brought up to it. The points to be attended to are to see that the walk be brisk and vigorous, not of a loitering or dangling kind; that there be some object in the walk besides it being a routine constitutional (*i. e.* not like the staid promenade of the orthodox ladies' school), and, if possible, in pleasant company; that there be no tight clothing, whether for the feet or the body, which will constrain or impede the natural movements of the limbs and trunk; and that the walk be taken as far as possible in the fresh country air. In regard to the latter particular, although towns are increasing so rapidly as to make it almost a journey to get out of them on foot, still we have so many suburban tramways and railway lines that in a few minutes we can find ourselves in the country, where the air is fresh and pure. Whenever an opportunity presents itself for a little climbing in the course of a walk, it should be taken advantage of. We gain variety of muscular action, as well as increase the exertion, and we get into regions of purer air and fresher breeze at the same time.

What may be considered as the weak point in walking as a mode of exercise is the comparatively small play which it gives to the muscles of the shoulders and chest, while it is still less for those of the arm. This should be compensated for by the use of light dumb-bells or Indian clubs, or some other form of exercise which brings in play the arms and shoulders. One of the forms of exercise which requires the action of the muscles of the arms and shoulders, as well as those of the trunk and legs, is swimming. This, however, for many reasons, cannot be used as a means of exercise except by a few, and at certain seasons of the year, but where possible, it should always be practiced. The great pity is that boys and girls do not learn it, as a rule, while at school. Every large town should be well provided with swimming baths, and if it could be made compulsory for scholars at a certain age, say 12, to learn to swim, it would be a great advantage to all, and also be the means of saving many lives.

A SOLOMON ON DIVORCE.

The Scene Witnessed by Col. Lewins On the Malay Peninsula.

Lieut. Col. Lewins's "India."

I was sitting with the Rajah on the raised platform in front of his house, drinking tea in the cool of the evening. Suddenly our peaceful, silent smoking was disturbed by a young and a very pretty girl, with flowers in her hair and silver ornaments on neck and arms, who rushed up the ladder and threw herself at the Rajah's feet in a passion of tears. After he ascended slowly, one by one, a number of villagers wrapped in their long homespun mantles, who quietly sat down on the platform to the right and left of the chief. The Rajah smoked on silently, until the woman's sobs had grown somewhat less violent, when he remarked quietly, "Weeping is good for women."

A few more puffs of fragrant tobacco, and, as the sobbing still continued, he added with solemnity: "Three conditions are to be avoided, first, not to be able to weep; second, to weep without knowing for why; third, to weep too much." The last condition was pronounced with impressive distinctness, and an assenting murmur went around the assembly. The girl raised her head, "My father, I cannot live with Tawngey! I hate him!" "What has he done? Has he beaten you?" "No, he has not beaten me; that I should not have minded. He suspects me. He watches me, and I will not endure it. I demand to be divorced! Oh! my father, be it on your head!" "Towngey, come forward, thou son of foolishness! What is this I hear?"

Tawngey appeared, slinking shamefacedly from the depths of the crowd. First making a lowly obeisance, he sat down before the chief. "My lord," said Tawngey, "I saw her flirting with ——." "It is false—it is false!" vehemently cried the girl, dashing away her tears. "I went with the other girls to draw water in the stream, and Adieu's sweetheart, Pawthee, came and began laughing, and so we splashed him with water. Then this man" (pointing with concentrated scorn at the wretched Tawngey) this man was spying behind a tree, and he came and dragged me by the arm and abused me before them all. I have never suffered such shame. Release me, oh my father! I will not live with him." Here she again prostrated herself at the Rajah's feet. A dead silence ensued, broken only by the girl's sobs. Tawngey looked as though he wished the earth would swallow him, but he said not a word.

Suddenly the Rajah spoke again and gave orders. "O you and you" (naming two or three elders among the spectators) "take away these two wicked ones, who disobey the holy law. Strip them of all their clothes, save one cloth only to the woman, and shut them up together in the great empty guesthouse. In the morning I will hear them again. Enough! I have spoken." So the young couple were hustled off and shut up in a bare, empty house, with but one garment between them. The night was very cold, and as I pulled my thick wadded quilt over my shoulders before going to sleep, I admired the shrewd wisdom of the Rajah. In the morning when their clothes were handed into them and the door was opened to conduct them before the chief they quietly slipped away hand in hand and departed peaceably to their own abode.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hand by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive, and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES, 142 Powers Block, Rochester, N. Y.

Western Land Settlement.

The increase in entries of land in 1884 at some of the land offices was so remarkable that the St. Paul *Pioneer Press* has obtained the statistics from the officials. In Dakota the acres entered in 1883 amounted to 12,457,150, but in 1884 the entries dropped to 7,975,648 acres, and of these entries over 2,700,000 acres were at offices not open the previous year. At Fargo, the entries fell from 4,000,000 acres in 1883 to only 866,000 in 1884, and at Bismarck from 2,300,000 in 1883 to about 300,000 in 1884. In Minnesota the entries were 2,749,464 acres in 1883, and 1,202,109 in 1884; the entries in Wisconsin were 471,220 acres in 1883, and 339,764 in 1884. The speculators appear to have taken up most of the land rendered desirable by railraads built thus far in these states, and in Dakota the decrease in entries indicates that the same is true to a considerable extent. But the settlement and the opening of new farms does not keep pace with the entry of land for speculation, though the marked decline in the prices of farm products might naturally cause a considerable decrease in the number of new farms now occupied.

The Egg of Columbus.

"Who was Columbus?" asked a teacher of his class, in one of the public schools of Austin.

"Columbus was a bird," replied a little girl.

The whole class laughed vociferously, and the teacher asked the little girl what she meant by such a silly answer. She explained, shedding bitter tears, that she had read in the book of an older sister, a piece of poetry about the egg of Columbus, and as only birds lay eggs, she could come to no other conclusion than that Columbus was some sort of a bird.—*Texas Siftings.*

GRANT'S DAUGHTER.

How the Warrior's Girl Won Her Husband—A Description of Sartoris.

Washington Letter.

An old Washington lady who has enjoyed an intimate acquaintance with the Grant family, and who was a frequent inmate of the White House during the general's occupancy, tells me this, relative to the marriage of Nellie Grant to Sartoris: "Nellie with two young ladies in company with a cabinet officer and his wife, were crossing the ocean on a visit to Europe. Sartoris had been been looking at some land belonging to his father in Wisconsin and was returning home by the same vessel. The three young ladies began a flirtation with the Englishman, and each tried to capture him. But 'Nellie won,' as one of the Misses afterward told me. When it became known to the family of Sartoris that he contemplated matrimony his mother objected to Miss Grant, saying she desired that he should be married to an English lady. The objection was overruled, however, by the son Sartoris coming again to America and asking the general for the hand of his daughter. He refused the request. Nellie was in love with the Englishman and went to her mother with her father's refusal. Mrs. Grant favored the union, and sought the general. He afterwards said to me: 'I had to yield when her mother came to me with tears in her eyes, and asked me to comply with the wishes of Sartoris.'

Nellie was the general's favorite child. He worshipped her, and it was a hard blow to him to give her up and allow her to go so far from him.

"After the marriage the mother of the bridegroom became attached to her daughter in law. Nellie had neglected her education. In fact, she knew little of anything when she left for her new home. Mrs. Sartoris became her teacherr; she taught her music, painting, the languages, and the more practical branches of education.

"A naval officer who visited her in England once told me he could not see how she could be happy. She had comparatively no associates. Her father-in-law was one of those 'beastly English men,' and her husband talked of nothing but horse racing and sports. They lived in a little house away from the old folks and drove to the home of the latter for their meals. Often Nellie and her husband would join in romps. She was a romping girl. I have seen her myself push Sartoris around among the chairs of the White House as if he were a boy.

"Sartoris has some money. By the death of an elder brother about a year ago he received an annual income of $20,000. But he spends a great deal of this in sporting. He is an exceedingly polite man, and will never hesitate to perform a gentlemanly act for a lady. He is exceedingly kind in disposition, too. His appearance though is ungainly. He is one of the most unprepossessing men I ever saw. His clothes never fit him. He wears broad-striped pantaloons and coats of immense broad figures."

The British Northwest.

The rebellion of Louis Riel calls attention to the magnificent stretch of country in that part of British North America about which the public at large knows little. This great domain is divided politically into territories, which in time will be admitted as provinces into the Federal Dominion of Canada. East of Manitoba is the territory of Assiniboin traversed through its whole length by the Canadian Pacific railway. This territory has a population of more than 60,000 and is exceedingly fertile. North of Assiniboia is the territory of Saskatchewan, which is about equal to Montana in size, and capable of supporting a great population. West of these two territories is the territory of Alberta, which now has a population of 40,000, and is rapidly growing. Near Hudson's Bay is the territory of Keewatin, the least promising of them all. Furthest north is the great territory of Athabasca, the upper portion of which is more than a thousand miles from Winnipeg. And beyond that lie vast stretches of unorganized territory practically unknown. Although these territories have as yet no adequate representation in the Federal parliament of Canada which meets at Ottawa, they are destined before many years to become important portions of the great Canadian dominion.

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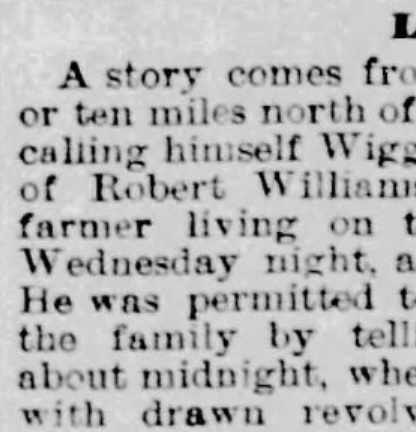
A story comes from Nameoki, Ill., eight or ten miles north of St. Louis, that a negro calling himself Wiggins went to the house of Robert Williams, also colored, a small farmer living on the Emmett estate, on Wednesday night, and asked for lodgings. He was permitted to remain, and amused the family by telling funny stories until about midnight, when he suddenly rose and with drawn revolver demanded money. Williams produced $9.50. Wiggins demanded more, and when Williams replied that was all he had Wiggins shot him twice, inflicting mortal wounds, and then shot and killed Williams's little boy and fired two shots at Mrs. Williams, but she escaped unhurt by running from the house. Wiggins fled and at last accounts had not been captured.

DISFIGURING HUMORS



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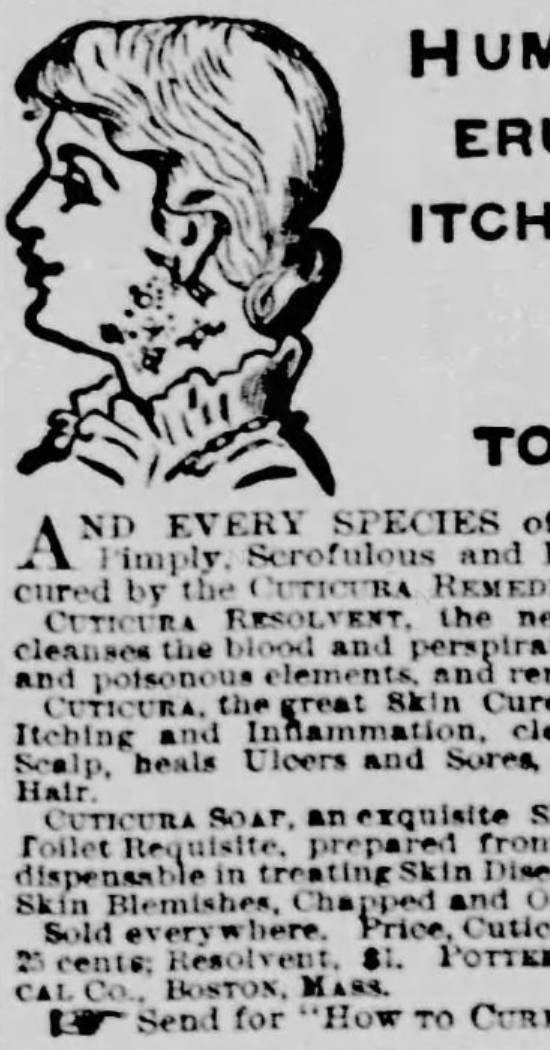

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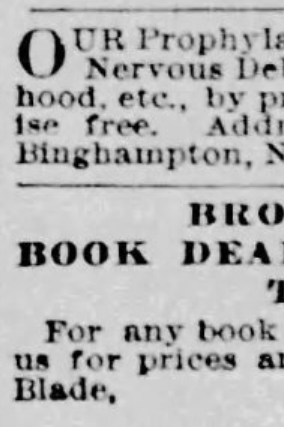

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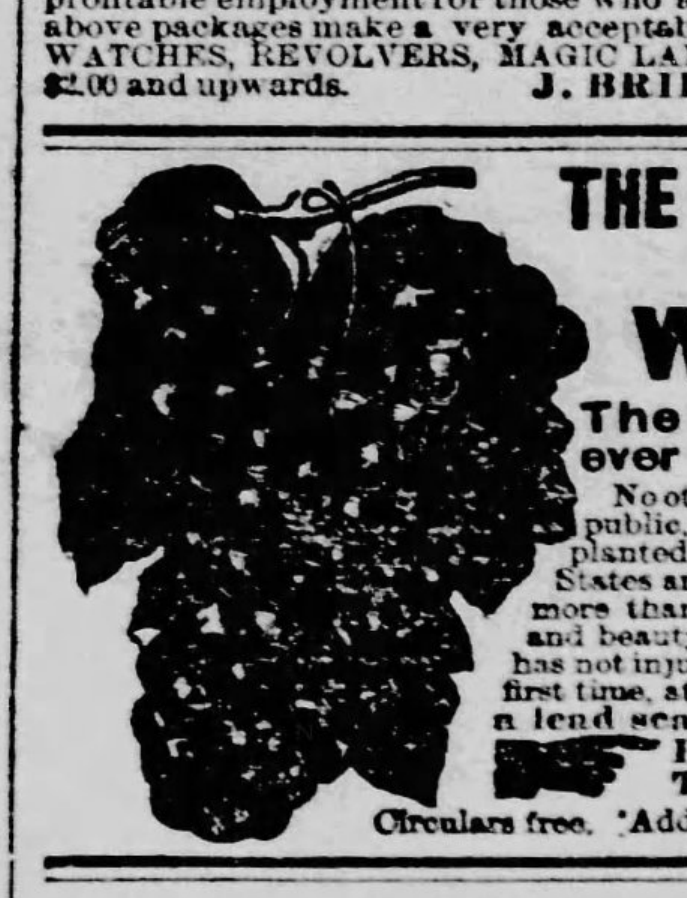

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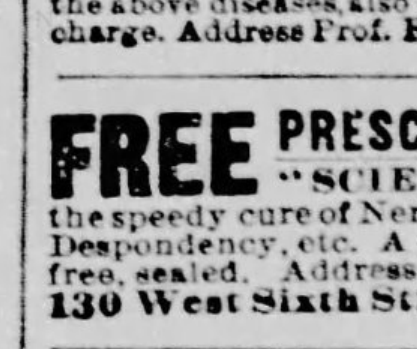

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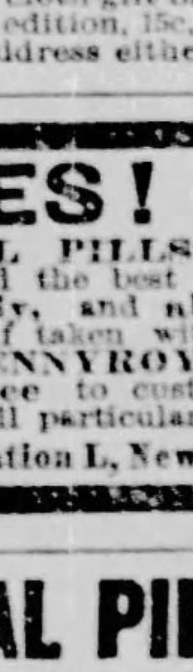

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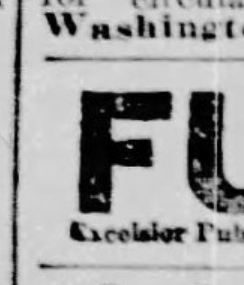

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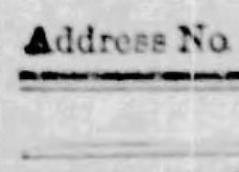

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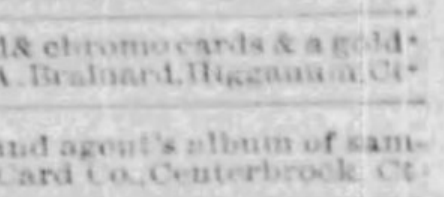

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TOLEDO BLADE CO., PUBLISHERS. | D. R. LOCKE, EDITOR.
THURSDAY, APRIL 16.
☞ ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

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RUM IN THE SOUTH.

The horrors of Rum are attracting attention in the Southern States. The Natchitoches *Democratic Review* says:

> "Every term of our court confirms the opinion that whiskey is the greatest curse of our country. A large majority of the crimes for which parties are convicted, or tried by the courts of the county, are traceable directly to whiskey. Its use is actually a blight to the negro race. It not only serves to impoverish them, but makes them unfit to work, and forces them to steal for a living. Unless something is done to abate this evil among the negroes, they will, like the Indians, be destroyed by it."

It is no worse for the negro than the white man. The fact is it is death to any people. Where Rum is there can be no steadiness of labor, and no prosperity among the laboring classes. Rum not only absorbs the proceeds of labor, but it makes it so uncertain as to cripple the employer. The South can no more get on with Rum than the North. It is all one. It is a curse wherever it rules.

THERE are a few timorous people who are fearful lest the United States is going to be drawn into serious trouble by dispatching war vessels to Colon (as the natives call Aspinwall), to protect the interests of Americans citizens there against the insurgents. For their benefit, we hasten to assure them that the United States is doing nothing that she is not allowed to do by the existing treaty between us and the United States of Colombia, a part of whose territory the isthmus of Panama is. This treaty, made in 1848, gave the right to build the Panama railroad, it providing "that the right of way or transit across the isthmus of Panama, upon any modes of communication that now exist or that may be hereafter constructed, shall be open and free to the government and citizens of the United States." This gives us the right to land and transport troops. It also stipulates that "the United States guarantee, positively and efficaciously, to New Grenada (the name then of Colombia) the perfect neutrality of the before-mentioned isthmus;" and "the United States also guarantee, in the same manner, the rights of sovereignty and possession which New Grenada has and posseses over said territory." Thus it will be seen that we have complete authority to restore order, to protect American property and rights, and to restore control of the isthmus to Colombia by putting down the rebellion, if we so choose.

CHOLERA has appeared from time to time during the winter in Paris and elsewhere in France, and a few cases have recently been found in Toulon. When hot weather comes, it will again start on its destructive march. It may cross the Atlantic within two months, and probably will do so. Is this country ready for it? Every cellar and house, back yard, outhouse, street and alley, needs thorough and complete cleaning and disinfection immediately, and the same work kept up throughout the warm season. To fail to do this is to invite the presence of the plague.

THE commissioner of the General Land office is said to be considering the propriety of abolishing the "indemnity limits" of the land grant railroads, as it is believed that this will restore 100,000,000 acres of land to the public domain. These limits were not fixed by law, but were created by an order of the department, and hence it is clearly within Commissioner SPARKS's power to abrogate them.

THE following earnest words concerning the Bible were uttered by Gen. GRANT several years ago: "Hold fast to the Bible as the sheet anchor of our liberties; write the precepts on your hearts and practice them in your lives. To the influence of this book we are indebted for the progress made in true civilization, and to this we look as our guide in the future."

"INQUIRER" is informed that the native name of the town on the isthmus of Panama, burned by the rebels, is Colon (after COLUMBUS), but when it was made the eastern terminus of the Panama railway it was christened Aspinwall, in honor of the eminent New York merchant by that name.

A CASE now under observation is reported by the *Medical World*, in which the patient's hair having become prematurely gray, is gradually returning to its original color under the internal administration of phosphorized cod liver oil.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE weather for the past week has still been cold, and indications point to a late opening for farming operations. The general business situation continues to be one of watching and waiting. Such periods are always dull to a certain extent, and operations are curtailed. But they are also periods of caution and prudence, and if but little is made in business during their continuance the risks and losses are also small, and all live in hope and expectation of better times coming.

THE unfortunate showing heretofore made concerning the wheat crop, is further confirmed by reports from various sections. The decrease in area is 3,000,000 acres, and the estimate of a shortage of 100,000,000 bushels seems to be fully confirmed. It is said that Kansas farmers are only waiting for open weather to begin plowing under their wheat, to use the ground for other crops. If an European war should come, wheat will be higher than for several years by next fall.

THERE were 174 failures reported to Bradstreet's during the week, against 225 in the preceding week, and 195, 153, and 111 in the corresponding week of 1884, 1883 and 1882, respectively. About 83 per cent. were those of small traders whose capital was less than $5,000.

GEN. GRANT still lingers in the land of the living, suffering the terrible pain of incurable disease with that fortitude which is his most salient characteristic. His iron constitution is gradually yielding, however, and the end may come at any time. Yet it is possible that he may live till May, though not considered probable.

IT is asserted that in the cattle ranges of Western Kansas fully one-half the cattle and sheep have died during the winer, or will die before grass comes.

WITHIN the past week the entire aspect of affairs in the Old World has changed. The attack made by the Russians upon the Afghans at Pendjeh is regarded in every capital of Europe as an act of war. The Czar's delay in making any explanation shows that there will be none which can be accepted by England. The general opinion in the latter country is that a formal disavowal of Gen. KOMAROFF's act, a formal expression of regret and a complete restoration of the previous military position is the minimum of apology. That Russia will offer this no one believes. The enthusiasm of the Russian people over the action in Afghanistan shows how little chance there is for a settlement of matters.

THE victory upon the Kushk gives Russia the most important position in the debated territory. She is now mistress of the entire country between the Murghab and the Heri-Rud, and the road to Herat is left open by the compulsory retirement of Sir PETER LUMSDEN from Gulran, where he commanded Robat Pass. It is now discovered that while pretending to be considering matters diplomatically she has been hurrying troops forward, and that she has a much larger force south of Merv than was thought possible. Meanwhile the delay, pretended to be necessary, in getting any answer from General KOMAROFF, the sending of decorations and thanks by telegraph from St. Petersburg to the troops and officers engaged, and the defiant tone of the Russian press, which is under strict government censorship, show that war, as things stand now, is inevitable.

THE new French cabinet has for its head M. BRISSON and M. de FREYCINET for minister of Foreign Affairs. Gen. CAMPENON is minister of War. The programme of the new ministry, as enunciated, contemplates the revision of the constitution of 1881, the Senate being the reforming body, liberty of the press, secularization of religious property, separation of the church and state, reform of the judiciary, compulsory education, taxation for revenue, and a reduction of the taxes upon articles of food and drink.

THE insurrection in Manitoba, fomented by LOUIS RIEL, is assuming larger proportions and threatens to embroil a large part of the Indians in the Saskatchewan country. As there is a warlike population of 16,000, the possibility of their going on the war path against the Dominion government is a grave matter. Already forts Pitt and Battleford are surrounded by Indians, who are expected to massacre the garrisons if they attack and capture those points. Meantime RIEL's bands will be metaphorically strengthened by the moral support given by the debates in the Quebec assembly, in which it was declared that the insurrection was not without excuse, because of carelessness and neglect on the part of the government.

WITH the death of BARRIOS there has been some change of affairs in Central America. The two states of San Salvador and Honduras have entered into a treaty of alliance against Guatamala, and their armies are advancing upon the city of Guatamala. At the Isthmus matters have quieted down considerably. Sec. WHITNEY has sent 500 marines thither, and these, with the force already there, will probably be sufficient to protect the interests of the United States.

FRANCE and China make peace very slowly. The preliminary convention has been signed by both parties, but neither power is inclined to take the next step looking toward peace. France insists that China shall evacuate Tonquin, and as soon as this is accomplished, promises to raise the blockade of the Chinese ports. China cannot see why she must be the first to retreat, and declares that the evacuation and the blockade-raising shall occur at the same time. She does not propose to allow France the advantage that the evacuation would give her to find a hitch in the negotiations, and proceed with hostilities; and the fact that the French Senate on Wednesday voted 150,000,000 francs for the war, does not look as though France is very anxious to make peace.

THE French government have received advices from Peking to the effect that Chi a adheres to the peace preliminaries signed on the 4th inst.

THE annual reunion of the Society of the Army of the Potomac, of which Gen. U. S. GRANT is president, will take place at Baltimore on May 6 and 7. The Grand Army of the Republic will meet in annual reunion at Portland, Me., June 25.

THE Washington monument was struck thrice by lightning during a heavy storm recently, but no damage whatever was done the structure.

HOW DRINK AFFECTS EVERYTHING.

Boston is experiencing a scare spasm over the danger of a cholera invasion this summer. The physicians are holding meetings to consider the best method of combatting the scourge, and the various bodies, scientific and commercial, are doing the same thing.

It is singular—no, come to think, it is not singular—but it is true that the press of that city and the bodies, learned and otherwise, have come to the one conclusion as regards cholera, that to prevent its coming and to shorten its stay if it does come, the first thing to do is to put down the whisky and beer shops. A very heavy per centage of all the evils that afflict humanity can be traced to alcohol, but the bearing it has upon Asiatic cholera has never been considered. A writer in the Boston *Journal* puts it thus:

> That a Boston patrolman has any connection whatever with Asiatic cholera is a thing which the doctors will not, perhaps, easily perceive, and one which a Democratic mayor would scarcely care to see if it were placed before its eyes. Nevertheless there is a connection. Where drunkenness is most prevalent dirt is most abundant; and where dirt abounds disease is invited. Now the present police system is undoubtedly favorable to drunkenness and all its terrible concomitants—filth, misery, disease and death. This is not a speculative assertion; it is a truth which presents itself to my notice every day; a fact which all might verify if they wished to do so. The liquor interest is more powerful than police authority, and secures an ally where it might reasonably expect to find a foe. The saloon keeper is virtually the policeman's master, and the hand which should enforce the law is made to aid in its infringement. Minors may brutify themselves with drink—screens may shut out iniquities from view—Sabbaths may be desecrated by unholy traffic—and the subservient gentleman in blue, who pockets the taxpayers' three dollars a day, looks on complacently, convinced that any interference on his part will react most unpleasantly on himself. I cannot say that I blame him very much for his unconcern. He is the slave of the system; he dare not indulge in the luxury of independent action; he sees with trepidation the shadow behind the throne, and he knows that the substance of that shadow is Rum.

Truer words were never uttered. Drink is at the bottom of all evils, from petty larceny to the Asiatic cholera. It poisons the fountains of human existence, it fits the physical man for disease and completely rots his moral nature.

No community can be decently governed where Rum is permitted to exist. The voter who is under the control of the appetite becomes the instrument in the hands of those who have an interest in crime, and, Rum in the ascendancy, the officers of the law are bound to protect instead of restraining vice, and as dirt and all manners of uncleanness follows vice, the result is as stated. The Boston policeman makes no pretence of trying to prevent violations of the law regulating saloons, for the very sufficient reason that he holds his place at the pleasure of a Democratic General Committee, one half of the members of which are saloon-keepers, and the other half subservient to them for the power they wield. And if a policeman will not arrest a saloon-keeper for violation of law, he certainly will not a criminal of any grade who is sheltered by saloon-keepers.

The curse is prominent all up and and down the scale of human misery. It brutalizes men, and fits them for death. It is a tape-worm, which destroys what it lives on. It is a parasite which eats that which supports it. It is death in any form it is taken. It is the dirt-breeder, the squalor-manufacturer, the pestilence-inviter. It takes from men the means to keep themselves decent, after having put their bodies in condition to be attacked by any disease.

In this connection it may be well enough to say right here that cholera always fastens itself first upon whisky and beer drinkers, its preference being for beer. Wherever it has appeared, it has struck first the consumers of malt liquor, and its ravages are wonderfully in proportion to the amount of beer consumed. Sober, regular men escape it, except where they are compelled to live amidst the dirt which always accompanies liquor, but Heaven help the beer-soaked victim. He goes without any hope.

The cities will not be in condition to successfully combat cholera so long as they are Rum-ruled. Cleanliness and order, peace and quiet, these are the first conditions of immunity, and these can never be where the Brewers and Distillers hold sway. There can be no decent police system where they rule, because they control the police and manipulate it in their interest. Their interest is in the promotion of drunkenness, and no community can be fitted to resist a cholera invasion where drunkenness is encouraged.

There is very close connection between Boston patrolman and the Asiatic Cholera. There is very close connection between Rum and everything that is bad and dangerous. The best way to combat cholera and for that matter all other evils, is to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

WHEN the French spoliation claims bill passed Congress, the committee on Foreign Affairs of the House of Representatives decided that, in view of the amount involved and the ancient character of the claims, authority should be given the state department to gather important information regarding the claims from all attainable sources. Much important information is supposed to be obtainable in the archives of the French and Spanish governments, and at the instance of the House Foreign Affairs committee a clause was inserted in the sundry civil appropriation bill appropriating $10,000 to enable the State department to appoint a commissioner to visit France and Spain for the purpose of examining the archives of the governments, and furnishing our government with all the obtainable facts and information bearing upon the spoliation claims.

THE Chicago *Inter-Ocean* remarks: "April is dotted heavily with Grant anniversaries. April 1, 1865, GRANT turned LEE's right at Five Forks, April 2 he assaulted and carried the lines at Petersburg; April 3 he entered Petersburg and Richmond. April 6, 1862, the battle of Shiloh opened; April 7 GRANT drove the rebels from the field; April 8, 1865, he had thrown his cavalry across LEE's line of retreat, and April 9 LEE's army surrendered."

THE French people do not feel very happy over the absence of enthusiasm in this country about the Bartholdi statue. Some of the papers in Paris propose that the statue be kept, one remarking that "it might not be very chivalrous, but it would be sensible." Very true, and nobody could blame France for doing so. When the offer of a gift is received so coldly, it is fair to presume that is not wanted, and that the feelings that prompted it are not reciprocated.

THE CAUSE OF THE ANGLO-RUSSIAN QUARREL.

The immense country known as India is a part of the British Empire. It has been, since the days of PETER the Great, the dream of Russia to push her conquests southward until her sway shall extend from the Arctic to the Indian oceans. This has rightly been considered by England as a menace to her Indian possessions, and the progress of Russian intrigue and absorption of territory in Turkestan, has been watched by Great Britain with a jealous eye. About three years ago, Russia took possession of the oasis of Merv, thus gaining control of the practicable route through the desert regions of Turkestan, and for the first time she touched the borders of Afghanistan, which is regarded as the great bulwark of India on the north and west. The conformation of the Asian mountain ranges gives Afghanistan this prominence. We quote the following excellent description of the physical features of Central Asia:

"Look at a map of Asia and you will see that all along the northern edge of India, like a wall of defense, runs the gigantic chain of the Himalayas, the greatest mountains in the world. At the northwestern corner of India this range of mountains splits up, and, turning toward the southeast, spreads into a number of diverging ranges which cover Afghanistan, the backbone of the system being the colossal Hindoo Koosh mountains. This rugged country of Afghanistan, therefore, forms a sort of natural breastwork for India towards the northwest, the direction from which an invasion by Russia would come, and so England has for years kept a sharp oversight of things in Afghanistan. In the northwestern corner of Afghanistan lies the fortified town of Herat, which on account of its commanding position has long been known as the 'key to India.' Right over against Herat on the north, and only some 200 miles away, is the new post of the Russians at Merv."

But as Afghanistan is only a semi-civilized land, the northern portion especially being occupied by nomadic tribes, the question of the exact location of the boundary line between it and Russia became a most important question. England has long been on the most friendly terms with the Afghans, and she at once demanded a definite settlement of this boundary line, which of course she wished to keep as far away from Herat as possible, as that practically commands th rugged passes of the Soliman mountains, which range separates Afghanistan from India. A joint commission was agreed upon between the two nations, England and Russia, to fix the line. There are four claims as to this boundary. The first is that which Russia has claimed until the present negotiations for its rectification began; the second is that proposed by the government of India; the third, the new line proposed by Russia, and the fourth the one which England proposes. We give the following description of each, which can be followed on any good map of Afghanistan:

The first is marked on the Russian general staff map at a distance only 30 miles from Herat, on the Herat side of the pass through the mountains which fence in Herat on the northwest. This would bring Russia within an easy march of Herat, in territory indisputably Afghan. Proceedings almost due east to the north of Herat and crossing the Kushk river this boundary trends northwest to Chamen-I-Bed, at a point ten miles south of Pendjeh, leaving the latter on the Russian side of the line and there strikes the Lessar frontier, which from that point runs eastward.

The boundary proposed by the Indian government starts on the west from the river Hari-Rud, 52 miles south of Sarakhs and 150 miles north of Herat, at Pul-I-Khatun, giving that place to Russia, thence trending to the southeast to a point north of Pendjeh, giving that place to the Afghans. Pul-I-Khatun is already in the occupation of the Russians and Pendjeh in the occupation of the Afghans. The last post is situated below the junction of the Murghab with the Kushk river. It will be seen from this description that the boundary proposed by the Indian government would push the Russian advance posts back 120 miles north of the frontier. She has already placed on the general staff map as her own thirty miles from Herat and south of the practicable pass 900 feet high on Lessar's "easy road to Herat," beyond which there are no geographical difficulties likely to prove an obstacle to a well equipped army.

The new boundary proposed by Russia, which is the subject of pending negotiations, is 45 miles north of Herat, but commands the passes through the mountains which fence in that stronghold.

The boundary which Lord Granville declares the British government to be willing to discuss is one 70 miles south of Pul-I-Khatun, and 80 miles north of Herat, extending from a point in the river Hari Rud in the west across fertile uninhabited plains, thence northeast to the junction of the Murghab and Kushk rivers, leaving Pendjeh still in the possession of the Afghans. This is not the Lessar frontier, as reported yesterday. It takes in the Lessar from its extreme southwestern starting point, but at a point ten miles from the Hari-Rud turns to the northeast and leaves the northernmost Afghan outpost on the south, or Afghan side of the line, which is a distinction with a great deal of difference.

The vital point in these four conflicting claims is the disputed piece of territory between the river Murghab and the Heri-Rud. The latter stream pierces the mountain range to the north of Herat, and to give Russia this tract would be to open the road to Herat and consequently to India.

The arrangement was made several weeks ago that neither party should make any further advances into this disputed territory until the boundary commission should complete its labors. England was to keep back the Afghans, and Russia was not to allow her commander to make any forward step. The recent fight was the result of a step too far by one side or the other. Russia claims that the Afghans were threatening and offensive, and that KOMAROFF was compelled to fight. England claims that the Russians had no sufficient pretext for their attack. England will preserve Afghanistan to save India, and one of the most determined struggles the world ever saw may be looked for if diplomacy does not settle the dispute.

ROSECRANS is Gen. GRANT's bitterest enemy. He has sneered at the Old Commander, not only on the floor of Congress, but in private on every occasion, making light of his achievements and uttering aspersions upon his character. He has always believed himself badly used by GRANT, and the antipathy has been mutual between them. Yet even ROSECRANS softens at the thought of the greatest American soldier battling day by day with hopeless disease. One evening recently in Washington, in a party of whom ROSECRANS was one, something was said of GRANT's illness. Everybody waited in uncomfortable suspense. At last the white-whiskered, red faced, bluff old fellow blurted out, "Well, go on. What was the last bulletin? No man here can think of Gen. GRANT's deathbed without feeling that the country is losing a great man—a soldier after all, gentlemen, with a big heart."

THE BATTLE ON THE KUSHK.

Russia has taken the initiative in Afghanistan. Pendjeh, on the Murghab river, has for some time been a debatable position. It was occupied by the Afghans a year ago, and previous to that time had been a sort of no man's land. During the negotiations that have been in progress, Russia demanded that the Afghans should retire from Pendjeh, while awaiting the meeting of the boundary commission, which had been practically decided upon by the Russian and English governments. To this retirement, England objected, believing that Pendjeh is a stronger strategic point than even Herat itself. Russia solved this problem on March 30. Gen. KOMAROFF, the Russian commander, drove the Afghans from Pendjeh, and occupied it in force.

The Murghab (or Murghat) river has a northerly course. Merv is on one arm of it, and Pendjeh is on the western bank, some 120 miles, as the crow flies, to the southward of Merv, bearing a few points to the east. Some score of miles northward of Pendjeh, down stream, the Kushk river, which flows almost directly northward, joins the Murghab on the west. Sari-Yazi, a town on the west bank of the Murghab, some fifty miles northward from Pendjeh, has hitherto been the Russian headquarters, which will now be moved to the southward to Pendjeh or some point still nearer to Herat, about 150 miles south of Pendjeh in a direct line, which is the first objective point of the campaign.

The Afghans had fortified posts on the Kushk river, which is only about a dozen miles west of Pendjeh, and Gen. KOMAROFF reports that "on account of their threatening maneuvers, he was compelled to attack them." He did not stop there, however, but after a sharp battle, and the occupancy of the Afghan positions on the Kushk, he marched across and captured Pendjeh also.

The question is, will this precipitation on the part of Russia lead to war at once with England? It is difficult to see how it can be avoided with honor to the British government. At a grand durbar held at Rawalpindi yesterday, in honor of the Ameer of Afghanistan, the latter potentate, in the presence of the Viceroy of India and the Duke of Connaught, made a brief speech, in which he acknowledged his obligations to Queen Victoria and the Viceroy, for the many favors extended him, and stated that he would render every service in the power of his army or his people. He said that as the British had promised to help the Afghans beat off any external enemies, the Afghans would in the firmest manner stand side by side with the British against any common enemy. The Viceroy presented the Ameer with a magnificent sword. The Ameer, in accepting, said he hoped to strike therewith an enemy of Great Britain. True, it might be claimed that Pendjeh is in the country of the Sarikhs, a nomadic tribe, whose allegiance to the Ameer is but nominal; and it is thus still possible for diplomacy to stave off the contest.

After all, then, it depends upon Russia. Is she ready for the Titanic struggle with England that has been foreshadowed for many years? There seems no doubt of this fact. To extend her empire to the Indian ocean has been her traditional policy. It was the dream of PETER the Great, and he bequeathed his policy to his successors to be carried out as time and opportunity offered. Russia has been moving slowly but surely southward over Turkistan ever since she recovered from the Crimean war. Even the Nihilistic troubles did not cause the government of the White Czar to swerve from the traditional policy of the mighty founder of the house of Romanoff. Russia is undoubtedly ready; and it seems most probable that she but seeks a decent pretext to inaugurate hostilities. This, from the tenor of the dispatches, she has found in the refusal of England to require Afghanistan to withdraw her troops from Pendjeh, and which KOMAROFF has compelled them to do by force of arms.

THE SILVER QUESTION.

Although the United States will have no delegate present at Paris this week, at the meeting of the Latin Union, which has for its object the upholding of silver as a monetary medium, our diplomatic representatives in Europe have been directed by the secretary of State to signify to the governments represented at the meeting that we stand ready to join in fixing a ratio of value between gold and silver, in order to keep up a double metallic money standard.

It does not seem probable, however, that the Union will be able to agree upon a ratio that will be satisfactory to all concerned. At the conference in 1881, the delegate from British India insisted that his government would insist on a ratio of 15½ to 1, and would stop silver coinage if that ratio were changed. As British India coins anywhere from 30 to 50 million dollars' worth of silver per year, were she to stop, the price of that metal as compared with gold would fall considerably.

Since 1878, the United States has coined $24,000,000 a year in standard dollars alone, under the compulsory clause of the BLAND law. In the seven years since then, we have coined $184,000,000 of these dollars, besides the subsidiary silver coins. When their coinage began, a silver dollar was worth 93 cents in gold. It is now worth 83 cents in gold—a ratio of about 19 to 1.

No wonder CLEVELAND wrote in his silver letter, that "it is of momentous importance to prevent the two metals from parting company." They have been getting wider apart even since the compulsory standard dollar coinage began in 1878.

If the ratio were readjusted, so that the silver and the gold dollar were of the same intrinsic value, how long would it be until they parted company again?

If the ratio were increased, and British India should stop silver coinage, this alone might run the valu of the present silver dollar down from 83 cents to 65 cents.

Then if we changed the ratio ourselves, irrespective of the action of all other nations, it is to be remembered that we are producing in the United States, about $40,000,000 of silver every year, of which only $24,000,000 are absorbed yearly in coining silver dollars. It is plain that, with this surplus of silver production, the difference between the two metals would go on widening, and we would soon again need a readjustment of values between our two monetary metals.

From these facts, it will be seen that the silver question is one hedged about with difficulties. No wonder the silver men are casting about for a policy.

AFGHANISTAN.

The "land of the Afghans" (for the termination "stan" is Persian for "land" or "country") is a very little known country, about 450 miles from north to south, and 470 from east to west. It is bounded on the north by Turkestan, east by Peshawur and Scinde, provinces of India; south by Beloochistan, and west by the Persian highlands of Khorassan. "Afghan" is a Persian name; the inhabitants style themselves "Pushtaneh" (plural of Pushtu), and they speak the Pushtu tongue. They number five or six millions.

The country is singularly wild and broken. In the northeast is the enormou range of the Hindoo Koosh mountains, whose summits are covered with perpetual ice, while in the east are the parallel chains of the Soliman mountains, which divide it from India. These mountains have but three practicable passes by which to reach the great valley of the Indus and the fertile plains of India; and while this rocky barrier will present formidable obslacles to a Russian advance into the latter country, they present an equally formidable one to the English in their attempts to aid Afghanistan, and to prevent its being overwhelmed by Russia, in case the hostilities which have now been begun, develop into war between England and Russia, and a struggle for India.

The Afghans are a powerfully-built people, with high-cheek bones and large noses, and other features which remind one of the best specimens of the American Indians. They are noted for their love of independence and equality, for their attachment to old customs and simple, hardy modes of life, for their free hospitality and martial spirit. So it will be seen that their great mountain land, in reality a mighty fortress between India and the west and north, garrisoned by this warlike and liberty-loving people, gives Russia a foe by no means to be despised, especially when the Afghans have all the power of England, anxious for the safety of her Indian empire, at their back.

OUR portrait of the old hero, Gen. GRANT, is pronounced to be the best ever produced. It is from a photograph for which the dying General sat for us expressly, before the troubles came that really killed him. The annexed card from JOHN S. KOUNTZ, Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, is evidence of its value:

> HEADQUARTERS GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC, }
> TOLEDO, O., April 8, 1885. }
>
> TOLEDO BLADE CO.:
>
> The portrait of Gen. Grant, published by you, is the best and most life-like I have ever seen. It has the expression of the grand old man as he was in his best days, before the distresses that embittered his last hours, and which really drove him into his grave, had robbed him of the distinctive expression whom we, who served under him, knew so well.
>
> It is a life-like, speaking likeness, a portrait which has the soul of the man in it.
>
> Every soldier who reveres the memory of his old commander, who wants a lasting memento of him should have this portrait.
>
> JOHN S. KOUNTZ,
> Commander-in-Chief

Every post of the Grand Army, every soldier, and every Republican should have this life-like portrait. Single copies 25 cents. Write for terms to agents.

AGENTS of the British government have approached the Guion, American and Red Star steamship companies with propositions to lease their vessels to England. One steamship agent at Philadelphia declared that the British nations claims upon the vessels of his line might be asserted at any hour. The vessels of the American company all carry the British flag under the statute that only American built craft can fly the flag of this land. It is the English idea that if Russia inaugurates an aggressive warfare, this statute would prevent the American people from taking advantage of the splendid opportunity which such a condition of things would present for regaining their once proud position on the seas. It is suggested that in the event of war an extra session of Congress ought to be called, to take advantage of a situation that may not recur again in a century. "America's future," said an English agent, "belongs to her, and she has stood long enough on courtesy and the amenities of trade. She must regain what she lost during the four years of enforced lethargy of the national commerce during the civil war. The ocean trade was taken away from her fairly enough, but now is her chance. It is the hour for a great stroke. Will she rise to it?"

FRIENDS of "Horizontal Bill" MORRISON say that he has come to the conclusion that there will be no general reduction of the tariff next winter, but that the tree list will be increased by specific bills, and that raw materials may be made duty free. The 20 per cent. reduction scheme fell flat, and will not work, he says. The only proposition that finds favor is in the free list, and that does not contemplate anything like an overhauling of the tariff schedules. It simply means the consideration of a number of bills specifying articles upon which there shall be no duty. By naming only one, two, three, or a very few articles in a bill, consideration is much more easily secured and the chances of passage are greatly enhanced.

THE millions that have been spent on the mouths of the Mississippi river seem to have had an effect that was not counted upon. Every effort has been made to confine the river to one channel, and the result is that the imprisoned waters are cutting out Bayou Atchafalaya, until there is now imminent danger that the main channel will be deflected into it, and the present one become a shallow bayou, of no importance to commerce. By the new route the river would reach the gulf much sooner than at present. New Orleans would be made an inland town, and some of the richest land in Louisiana would disappear to make the new bed for the Father of Waters.

THE new Maine prohibitory law went into effect April 6. Traveling salesmen, or "drummers," are forbidden by it to solicit orders for liquors, and there are no longer fines imposed in cases of intoxication; drunkards will be imprisoned from five to 30 days for the first offense, and from ten to 90 days for a second offense. It is reported that "bottle carriers" have again become quite numerous. These men have only a bottle at a time given them, from which they peddle out drink.

THE Prohibitionists of the city of Chicago nominated a full ticket at the municipal election on April 7. It was early in the field; but it received only 93 votes, all told. This is not one-third of the number of ministers in the city, even. It is a strong commentary of the futility of the attempt to set up a new party on one single issue. The fight in Chicago was on municipal reform, and men would not abandon it to throw away votes on the Prohibition ticket. Prohibition will come, and will come to stay; but it will not be through a party based on that one issue.

NASBY.

Miss Cleveland on the Rostrum—Some Thoughts Suggested by He Lecture.

In June, 1883, Miss Elizabeth Clevelan present mistress of the White House, deli ered an address before the Elmira, N. Y Female College, which the Pres yteria *Evangelist* pronounced "great,"—a deserv compliment to an excellent woman. It w entitled "Altruistic Faith," and for h illustration she took Chedidja, first wife Mohammed, who was rich, and much old than he was when she married him. Wh asked in later years why he did not put away and take a younger wife, he rep that he loved her best because she beli in him when all men despised him. didja's faith made Mohammed.

There is faith in God, faith in self, a humanity. The first produces the o Faith in humanity believes that life is living and worth saving. You will much hunger and thirst, will crave aff when the bloom of youth is supplan the ashen hue of age; will cry aloud f in infirmities, must needs come, b those on whom women rely, though selves powerless to relieve them of th tolerable aches, pains, prostrations, less nights of agony, and days of di because of the narrowness of their co the selfishness of their purpose,—re them from resorting to those ag which may lift women to a plane of gr usefulness, and to a nobler life.

Many a woman lacks the faith of C didja. If they had faith in their own serve of physical power, confidence in personal experience of others would follo and instead of a race of suffering mort —slaves to the prejudices of those wh only interest in them is bounded by th professional fees,—we should see nobility station reinforced by nobility of mind, a robustness of life.

The power to rid themselves of the ach pains and desperate despair which affli them, is in women, and ought to come ou You all have a countless amount of test mony.' Some one will say to you "Go o and you will conquer."

"How?" Do as your sisters have done Have faith in their indisputable experiences. We want more life and fuller, and need all the help we can get Man would fail were it not for the Chedidjas. There is much in good digestion to keep a woman sweet and lovable. There is more in thorough action of the great blood purifying organs—the liver and kidneys, for if they are deranged women can not have the physical comfort so craved and prayed for. To secure this, the help they need—the help that thousands have already used and to which they say they owe all they possess,—is Warner's safe cure. Mrs. Maria C. Treadwell, Stamford, Conn., (President of the State Woman's Christian Temperance Union) a well known leader says 'it is the only thing which seemed to reach my case.' These unprejudiced thousands have blessed the world, because they become Chedidjas, who have felt it their duty to declare their own faith and to inspire their sisters with confidence in the extraordinary up-building energy of this wonderful discovery.

Miss Cleveland has evidently an original and fertile mind, and we are indebted to her interesting lecture—a few thoughts from which we have copied—for a text out of which the above suggestions have grown.

About Widows.

I have a vague idea that a woman, to be natural, should always be plump. I can't give any reason for it. I have long had a conviction that grief over a departed husband is fattening. I know that stage widows are always wan and pale and faint at the sight of any relic of the leceased. But that is a dramatic license ind only in comedies where true love ind devotion are made funny, not to say idiculous, do they make widows plump. he has nothing to worry about. She is eroine of one great battle, with a weakned world before her to conquer. I like vidows. It always seems to me that a vidow is a woman who has got the best f a man. He may have been a good leal of a man, or very little of a man, ut she's got the best of him. It seems o be awfully hard for a woman to surive her husband. I do not wish to ask hether matrimony is, after all, a disease that is fatal to woman. I don't say at a woman should never marry at all, he should always marry some othe an.

The Figure 3.

In noticing the curious and importan art the figure "3" plays in this age, t ollowing conclusions have been arriv t by a careful observer: Cold snaps ariably last 3 days, excessive h eriods 3 days. A severe rain is sure e followed by sunshine after 3 days. In ense panics are of 3 days' duratio nd immediately after a three days' wo ler. Depression in business after a pan s invariably prolonged 3 years. Ti noney is now 3 per cent., thus showi hat the figure 3 enters into almost naterial affairs of human life, whic tself comprises 3 score years and 10.

Stair Climbing at School.

Dr. Kaiser, of the Detroit board Education, says: "Parents are not awa o the enormous amount of injury do heir children by the stair climbing chools necessitate. When a girl is ears old she is at the most critical nent of her existence, and thousa pon thousands are ruined for life n our schools because the peculiaritie heir physical organization are obviou gnored. They run up and down sta dozen times a day, and anybody w grain of sense knows the result. It wonder to me parents don't put a s o it. My idea is a two-story school, a ot a girl above the first floor."

The firm of Dorrance Bros., jewelers, of ew York, assigned to George W. Baldwin, iving preferences amounting to $17,26 Among the preferred creditors is the German National bank of Newark, N. J., for $7,000.

THERE is trouble among the unterrified at Washington. They fight among themselves over a division of the spoils, just as if every office was waiting a Democratic appointment. It is said that CLEVELAND is getting very tired of the wrangling. The Virginia delegation have decided that the Mahoneites must be put out of all the offices they hold in the state at once, or the Democratic party will be in a bad way at the next election there, and will have a hard time to hold on to the management of state affairs. The Ohio men are even more cut up, and the result of the municipal elections adds to their discomforture. Some of the members from the far South are complaining, too, though they say that what they want is not to have the patronage thrown into their own section particularly, but to have it go where it will do the most good. They want the states that are naturally Democratic, as they claim, but have been held by Republican patronage, and those like Illinois and Michigan, which are "missionary states," to be brought over to the party by unlimited patronage.

THE Pope is desirous of establishing diplomatic relations with all English-speaking governments in the world. The Chicago *Journal* remarks that the most delightful relations could be established very quickly "if the Catholic authorities would recognize and accept a non-theological and unsectarian common school system, and acknowledge that pure, honest and lawful wedlock may be solemnized and made valid by other authority than that of the Catholic priesthood." This is very true. The world has advanced beyond those ideas and the sooner the fact is recognized by the heads of the Roman Catholic church the better for its future prosperity.

IT is said that the frauds in regard to pictures are carried to such an extent in Paris, that there are now in New York city alone more bearing the signatures of COROT, DIAZ and DAUBIGNY than these men could ever have painted had each of them attained the ripe old age of 100 years.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Russia has only 625 periodicals—less even than China or Japan.——The new high license law passed by the Wisconsin legislature provides for a license fee ranging from $200 to $500 in places having more than 500 inhabitants, and from $100 to $400 in smaller places, the amount within these limits being fixed by popular vote.——A secret organization is under way in Chicago which will form a vigilance committee, if needful, to punish ballot-box stuffers and thieves, and highwaymen and murders also if the courts fail in their duty.——Some interesting discoveries have been made in Florida by Prof. Lawrence Johnson of the United States geological survey. Just south of the Alachua county line he found several specimens and skeletons of animals which relatively belong to a not far distant period. In piles, and sometimes mixed, there were the remains of a mastodon; two or three specimens of the rhinoceros; a large stag; a camel, fully as large as the Arabian camel, but in structure more allied to the lama; also a tapir very much like the South American tapir, which lives in swampy places; two teeth of some carnivorous animal allied to the tiger and panther; one set of teeth and bones of a hippopotamus; several crocodiles or alligators, and innumerable other bones not identified. Apparently the territory south of Alachua was at one time a large fresh-water lake.——Postmaster-General Vilas pronounces untrue sundry newspaper reports that he intends to resign in six or eight months.——The late reports to the Illinois department of agriculture leave no room for doubt that the growing wheat crop has been seriously damaged by the protracted cold, dry weather in March.——R. H. Davis, of Carrollton, Illinois, has been nominated by the Democrats to succeed the late Sen. Bridges.——A lady of New Haven, Conn., wrote Cleveland's inaugural message, 1,688 words, on a postal card in two and a half hours. She sent it to Mr. Cleveland, with a request for his autograph, and he has returned it with his signature across the center of the card.——The somewhat remarkable statement is made that the city of New York, covering only 27,000 acres, supplies to 2¾ per cent. of the population of the country 10 per cent. of all water used for domestic purposes throughout the land.——A Chinaman who had been married to a negro woman in Havana, Cuba, passed through Tucson March 29 with his six curly-cued children en route for China.——Moodus, Conn., has a calf that has neither eyes nor tail, but is otherwise perfectly formed. A local paper says: "May fortune favor the critter in fly time."——Pres. Zaldivar, of San Salvador, telegraphed to the Costa Rican minister at Washington that Pres. Barrios and his son were killed at Chalchuapa. The government of San Salvador has prohibited the transmission of political dispathes over the wires.——The Cathedral of Incarnation, erected by Mrs. A. T. Stewart at Garden City, Long Island, in memory of her husband, was dedicated Thursday.——The official majority of the Democratic mayor-elect of St. Louis is 743.——The official count shows Amor Smith's majority as mayor-elect of Cincinnati to be 3,531.——Three months' extra pay is to be given o survivors of the Mexican war or their tablished heirs.——Gen. Fitzhugh Lee is aid to want to be governor of Virginia.——In some of the prohibition towns n Georgia cocoanuts loaded with vhisky instead of milk are sold readily at fancy prices.——Over 11,000 Grand Army veterans are expected at the national encampment at Portland, Maine.——The National Soldiers' home has brought suit against Ben Butler to recover $15,000 alleged to be due from him while acting treasurer of the home.——Susannah Moore, the celebrated Canadian authoress, is dead.——In New York, at a tournament for testing the speed of telegraph operators, 500 words were sent in 10 minutes, 32 seconds, 10 minutes 57 seconds and 10 minutes 38 sconds respectively by J. W. Rolerson, W. M. Gibson and Frank J. Kilm.——On attachments aggregating $25,000, the sheriff of Oshkosh seized the works of the carriage company, which of late has been operated by a syndicate. The company has a capital of $125,000, and its liabilities are about $40,000.——Col. J. D. Watrous, of Milwaukee has been appointed pension agent for Wisconsin.——Queen Victoria telegraphed to Mrs. Grant to learn the condition of the general.——The oranges imported at new York during 1884 were valued at about $1,800,000 in a total of $5,067,851 of green fruit received from abroad. Lemons rank next to oranges, bananas next, then cocoanuts, pine-apples, grapes and limes. The duty on the oranges and lemons amounted to $690,882.——The contention between the Democratic and Republican members of the Tennessee Senate resulted in the abject surrender of the former and their agreement to an adjournment. A Democrat, who sympathized with the Republican members during their siege, and kept them advised of all that was going on, was assaulted by a deputy sergeant-at-arms, but the latter was repulsed and badly wounded. The Republican members who resisted the attempted outrage by the Democrats were publicly serenaded and feasted.——The discovery of the corpse of Henry W. Smith in a manger at Jackson, Mich., where it had lain for three mouths, created great excitement. His watch was found in a pawn-shop, where it was pledged for $15 by James Halsted, a graduate of the Michigan reform school and the Iowa penitentiary.——The tin districts of the Malay Peninsula are said to be, without exception, the richest in the world. The form of tin deposits there is known as the stream tin, and they are practically inexhaustible. The only way to work the deposits is to do as the Chinese did—strip the surface and extract the tin from the deposits by means of washing.——William H. Vanderbilt's income is reported at $1,250 per hour.——Gen. M. L. Barrillos has been installed as president of Guatemala, and the cabinet has been reorganized since the death of Pres. Barrios.——Kate Smusley, of Fort Plain, New York, who fasted for several months last year, passed away Thursday. Her weight decreased to 25 pounds.——The commission appointed by the legislature of Wisconsin to purchase a residence for the governor, secured the house and grounds formerly owned by Ole Bull for $20,000.——Returns to the department of Agriculture indicate a reduction in the area of winter wheat of over ten per cent., the shortage in all states being 3,000,000 acres.——The April crop report of the secretary of State of Michigan shows the condition to be above par.——Peaches are killed in Missouri, according to reports, and small fruits injured.——The family of the late Gen. Barrios has left Guatemala for San Francisco.——Postmaster-General Villas has requested the resignation of fourteen officers of the Inspection bureau of the Postoffice department.——Rev. Henry Whitehead, who settled in Chicago when it was only a military post, and with his own hands erected the earliest Methodist church, has gone to his reward.——Gen. Dent was recently permitted by the physicians to see a reflection from Gen. Grant's throat. He says no one can imagine the progress made by the cancer, and that death at an early date is certain to result from the giving way of an artery.——A colored preacher at Cairo closed his winter revival labors by baptizing 84 converts in the Ohio river.——Gen. Bethune, of Columbus, Ga., has been appointed guardian of Blind Tom, the musical prodigy, now an idiot.

THE NEW DEBT STATEMENT.

The chief reason that actuated Sec. MANNING in changing the form of the monthly treasury statement was probably to give color to future claims that the Democratic administration had reduced the treasury surplus about which so much was said during the last campaign. It will be remembered that HENDRICKS and other Democratic orators went up and down the length and breadth of the land harping on this topic, and howling that the government had more than $400,000,000 stored away without claim upon it. The real facts were that the surplus was about $150,000,000. And long after the election, when there was no need of the baseless lie, RANDALL told an audience in Louisville that there was in the treasury fully $100,000,000 more than ought to be there, and intimated that when the Democracy took the reins in hand this mass of idle money would forthwith be applied to the purchase or payment of bonds, and so pass into the channels of circulation.

The fact is, the new statement merely reclassifies the different items. The amount of money is the same, the amount of the debt is the same, the surplus is the same. It is as if a man, with different sums of money in different pockets, should transfer several pieces from one pocket to another. He would have just as much money, and owe just as much, though the sum total in each pocket would be different. Mr. MANNING has adopted a new system of reckoning, of which the chief changes from the old method are: $100,000,000 in gold are set aside for the redemption of legal tenders, and the "available assets" are still further diminished by the removal of $31,508,377.74 in fractional silver and minor coins from that column. This leaves an apparent excess of available assets over demand liabilities of only $22,259,025, instead of $153,000,000, as is indicated by the old form of statement. That is, after giving the exhibit of principal and interest of the interest-bearing debt, the matured debt and interest, and the non-interest-bearing debt. Mr. MANNING then deducts, not the total cash in the treasury, as his predecessors have been in the habit of doing, but, first, the "cash items available for the reduction of the debt," and, second, the "reserve held for the redemption of United States notes." This last he places at just $100,000,000, and finds his authority for doing so in the act of July 12, 1882. The cash items available at the close of March amounted to $261,150,165.

But he does not leave the exhibit in this shape, as it might lead the Democratic howlers about "treasury surplus" to clamor for this to be used in reducing the debt. He therefore proceeds to state in detail what the cash items available actually are. First, there is gold held for the redemption of gold certificates actually outstanding, $115,647,540; next, there is silver held for the redemption of silver certificates actually outstanding, $112,500,220; third, United States notes held for redemption of certificates of deposit actually outstanding, $26,210,000; fourth, cash held for matured debt and interest unpaid, $6,788,921; fifth, fractional currency, $3,478.

This expert in the manipulation of figures does not stop here. As fractional silver is not a legal tender for debt in sums of over $5, he thereupon removes the total of the "fractional silver and minor coins" from the total available for the payment of the debt. Deducting this item, and "cash held for certificates issued but not outstanding,"—$69,556,605—he finds that the net cash balance on hand at the date of the statement was $22,259,025.

This statement ought to show any man who was misled by the ranting of HENDRICKS over the "$450,000,000 locked up in the treasury vaults that should be in the pockets of the people," and the continual harping on the same string by a demagogic Democratic press, that the Republican administration of the finances has been conducted on the soundest principles. To avoid the plain acknowledgment of this fact which would be involved in a continuation of the debt statement in the form heretofore used, Mr. MANNING has juggled the figures, and, without changing the facts, makes a showing of only $22,000,000 surplus. He should not have stopped there. A little further manipulation would have shown that there was no surplus at all, probably!

The silver men are in full cry after MANNING, however, because of his assumption that $100,000,000 in gold is not available to pay the debt, because it must be held to redeem that sum in greenbacks. The language of the law on this point (act of July 12, 1882,) is: "That the secretary of the Treasury shall suspend the issue of such gold certificates whenever the amount of gold coin and gold bullion in the treasury reserved for the redemption of United States notes falls below $100,000,000." Mr. MANNING considers that this amounts to a declaration that the gold held as a reserve against greenbacks shall not be less than $100,000,000. The silver men hold that this is an unfair and invidious distinction against the silver dollar, and are naturally loud in their denunciations of the course taken by the secretary. The indirect affirmation that the legal tender notes, backed by a gold reserve, are better money than 84-cent dollars, does, indeed, cast discredit on the latter, and will doubtless have a strong influence in hastening the suspension of silver coinage.

IF the design attributed to CLEVELAND be true, that he hopes, by turning the cold shoulder to the office-seekers and placemen, to draw the mugwumps to him by hooks of steel, and thus create a new Democracy, the two parts of which shall be that small fraction of the Democrats who do not want office either for themselves or their friends, and the mugwump Republicans, he is going to fail ingloriously. Men do not make parties. It has been tried repeatedly, and failed every time. More than one of the great political leaders of this country has tried it, but it never worked. He who drops partisans to whom he is under obligations to make friends with others of whom he proposes to ask further political favors, will surely fail.

A FRENCH statistician has discovered that up to the present 2,540 emperors and kings have governed 64 nations. Out of this number 300 have been driven from their thrones, 64 have abdicated, 24 have committed suicide, 12 have become insane, 100 fell in battle, 123 were captured, 25 died martyrs, 151 have been assassinated and 108 have been condemned to death and executed according to law.

Correspondence.

A TRIP TO DENVER.

A Toledo Man Loses His Rheumatism by a Sojourn in the Rockies.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

On a summer night I boarded the train at Toledo on the Lake Erie & Western railroad for Kansas City, Colorado and the Rocky Mountains. My motive for the journey was, in part, to try the clear skies and pure air of those lofty regions as a remedy for rheumatism, from which I had been suffering for some time.

After a sojourn of two or three weeks, I forgot my rheumatism, or it left me. I hardly knew which. Suffice it to say, I have felt nothing of it since. As a through passenger, I was shown into a car furnished with reclining chairs that were very comfortable. Soon after leaving Fremont, the night being cool—I might say, cold—the porter came around and spread a handsome warm blanket over each passenger, which added much to our comfort. After a pleasant ride of about 30 hours through a stretch of country unequalled, perhaps—certainly not excelled—for beauty and fertility, extending over an expanse of nearly 800 miles, presenting nothing to offend the eye, dotted and adorned with thriving towns and villages, thrifty looking farm houses, herds of cattle and flocks of sheep, lacking nothing but a few larger hills than the country boasts of, to make the landscape perfect, were arrived at Kansas City at 7 a. m. the second day. Thirty years ago Kansas City was nothing. To-day she boasts a union depot that would do credit to any city, a population of 75,000 and a trade that runs away up into millions.

Procuring an excursion ticket, I boarded the Kansas Pacific train, and at 9 a. m. we pulled out, and crossing the river, were off on a journey across the "plains of Kansas, bounded by the skies." I will not attempt a description of the country between Kansas City and Denver, 639 miles, but will only say—and I say it without irreverence—that if the Creator had put His tools in order with special reference to this job, thrown off His coat, rolled up His sleeves, spit on His hands and put in His best efforts, He could not have improved it much. He might, however, have put in more streams and clearer water. And then the landscape would have been the very perfection of beauty and loveliness. The plains of Kansas and Colorado are not, as the word "plain" implies, a flat, dead level, but the face of the country is rolling, with hills enough, and high enough, some of them wooded, some rocky, to break the monotony of a level plain, and add to its beauty.

While the soil is rich over the whole extent of the plains, there is one serious drawback—it seldom rains on the western portion, so that the cultivation of the land is impracticable. Yet the lines of rain fall, like the star of empire, advance westward. A very considerable portion of the country, contageous to the rivers Arkansas, Platte, etc., is irrigable, and the streams are utilized to quite an extent for that purpose. And the fact that Denver is about 4,500 feet higher than Kansas City, makes it possible to accomplish much in this direction. Though the need of irrigation does not extend much, if any, over 200 miles this side of Denver. The rain line is, perhaps, not far from Wallace, 219 miles east of Denver, and about 2,000 feet lower altitude.

I never saw finer fields of corn than grew along the Kansas Pacific. In the afternoon before reaching Denver, we passed a field of corn, rank and thrifty, of the darkest green, and I believe ten feet high. In a few minutes we passed another, I should say, not more than three feet high. Inquiring of the brakeman, who is an old settler in that country, the reason, he said the first was planted before a long soaking rain, and the other after the rain, and it it had not rained since. This was in August.

Here the grassy plain, as far as the eye can reach, when unbroken by the plow, abounds with a profusion of sunflowers, small and spindling. In the cornfields, however, where the ground is cultivated, they show their broad, honest-looking faces as large as dinner plates, above the tallest corn.

At Box Elder, a small village 22 miles east of Denver, we pass the highest ground on the route—5,546 feet above sea level, and about 340 feet higher than Denver. At 7 p. m. we drew up to the Union depot in Denver, a substantial, large stone building, of which the city may well be proud.

"Denver, the beautiful," indeed! Beautiful for situation it is, and though it cannot be said of her as of Mount Zion, "the joy of the whole earth," yet she is the joy and the pride of some thousand's of earth's inhabitants. She has a population of about 70,000; many large, handsome buildings of brick and stone, and the largest and finest stores. The building stone looks like marble, tinged with pink, and is found in the vicinity. She has the electric light, perched upon iron open-work towns, that seem to me as high as our stand-pipe. The Court-house looks to me as large as the Boody House, and is in keeping with its surroundings. Here, too, is a branch mint and smelting works, where much of the ores yielded by the mountains, is converted into the precious metals. Coal and iron also abound, and an important factor in the city's prosperity.

C.

As to Exorbitant Freight Rates.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

My letter on railroad regulation, published in the last BLADE, through error conveys only part of the meaning intended and partly a meaning the reverse of that intended. I do not wonder that such a plan would be unjust. I will rewrite and explain, in hopes you may find room for my article, thus setting the matter in such shape that it may be understood plainly.

I think the following regulations would prevent a great deal of unjust discrimination in freight rates:

First, no railroad shall charge more for any haul than for a longer haul.

Second, no railroad shall charge any more per ton per mile for any haul than for any shorter haul.

The first will prevent a railroad from carrying freight from Chicago to a town 100 miles distant for less than it carries the same amount of freight to a town 90 miles distant, if there is railroad competition at the 100 mile point and none at the other. It will prevent the charge on a car of grain from Des Moines to Chicago from being greater than from Council Bluffs to Chicago. It will prevent the charge on a car from Reno, Nev., to New York being as much greater than the charge from San Francisco to New York as it costs to send the car to San Francisco from Reno first, and then re-bill it to New York.

There is railroad competition at Council Bluffs and practically done at Des Moines. There is water competition at San Francisco, and no competition whatever at Reno.

This reegulation will prevent the well-known practice of charging less between towns where there is competition than it does for service between towns where there is little or no competition. While the charge should be less for the smaller service, it only says the charge shall not be greater for the small service than for larger service, as is now too often the case. No railroad could consistently object to such a law.

The second regulation will prevent a railroad from charging more in proportion to the distance freight is carried, where the distance is great and competition small, or more than it charges in proportion to the distance, where the distance is shorter and competition exists. Under the present system of freight charges, a railroad can carry a ton of freight from the Missouri river to a point 100 miles west, for $2, if it chooses to do so, or has to do so, because of competition, and yet charge $8 for carrying another ton of the same kind of freight to another point on its line 200 west of the river. While the ton should be carried 200 miles for less than double the charge for carrying 100 miles, this regulation only says it shall not charge more than double.

A railroad can not reasonably complain as to injustice in such a regulation, unless it is unjust to regulate railroads at all. The first regulation protects towns between competing points, while the second protects towns outside or beyond competing points. While the first would help towns in the interior of the state east of the Missouri river, the second would work to the benefit of places further west on the frontier. It leaves the railroads to fix their own rates, and does not provide that small lots shall be carried as cheaply as large lots, nor that the freight charges shall be in proportion to distance. It only insists that the charge shall not be greater for a small service than for a large one.

It does not interfere with any plan that may be brought forward to make the charge less for a small service than a large one, but will be a great help while such a plan is being devised by Congress or state legislatures, if put in force. While it leaves competition to regulate charges, it extends some of the benefits of competition to the multitude of small towns which now only reap disadvantages from the competition existing in other places, which are fortunate enough to have two or more competing lines.

Hubbell, Neb. F. STONE.

Another Letter from South Central Tennessee.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I judge, from the multitude of letters I have received in answer to mine of February 19 in the BLADE, that emigration is turning Southward, preferring a milder, warmer climate than the North or West can afford. Please allow me the privilege of referring to a letter in the BLADE of March 19, written by S. C. M., Decatur, Ala. He says he went from Columbus to Lawrenceburg and found all of that section to be very poor, etc. If he had traveled over our county he would have found large bodies of land in cultivation; some have been farmed at least 75 years, without any fertilizers of any kind, and will produce from 10 to 25 bushels wheat and 25 to 60 bushels corn per acre, and other crops in proportion. This land lays level to gently rolling, and improved machinery can be worked successfully. All kinds of tame grasses do well except blue grass. Don't think it will be successful here. Have seen clover grow five feet high. If the farmers of the more Eastern states, who are farming among rocks and poor land that requires fertilizing every year, would come here and use the same energy and skill they do there, they could soon have pleasant homes and plenty. Like all countries, we have our climate changes, but not sudden and severe as in the North; no severe winds or destructive storms. Cool breeze in summer, cool nights, no mosquitoes, few flies, some fleas, very few venomous reptiles, and the dreaded diseases that prevail in the more Southern states are unknown to our county. There is a native living in one county who has attained the age of 107 years; is quite spry and can do a fair days' work. For wood, water and health, our county can't be beat in the United States, while its productions will come as near filling the variety list, as well.

Blooded stock will do as well here and command as good prices as in the North, and are much needed. Our county has a splendid opening for such an enterprise. Sheep do exceedingly well. Our produce commands Chicago prices generally. Our taxes are very light, being only 15 mills on the dollar. House rent is low, and farms can be rented for one-third the crop. There seems to be a general opinion North, that Northern people, especially soldiers in the Union army are not welcome in this state, which is entirely wrong. Such statements are used to influence emigration west that would otherwise come South. Tennessee was the last state to secede, and the first to come back into the Union. Her citizens extend a cordial invitation to industrious, law-abiding people from any state, and will guarantee them protection, a free ballot and an honest count. Home seekers should not condemn a country from what they can see of it from the railroad, as very often they pass through the poorest portion of the county, which is surely the case here. I will say, in the way of advise to those that come here to get land, for farming purposes, be sure you get land with a subsoil that will retain fertilizers, then if the soil is considerably worn, you can build it up with little expense. As a general rule, real estate agents, in all states, make a greater per cent. on poor land than they do on good, and purchasers soon become dissatisfied with the country. Our poor lands afford good range and grazing for stock. There is plenty of good productive land yet to clear, and can be bought cheap. I would not advise any one to come who has to depend on labor for a living, as mechanic, farm and day labor is quite low and the demand well supplied. Those who come to look at our county can obtain good board and lodging at $3 per week. From my letter of February 19 I have received about 600 letters of inquiry. I am answering them by turn as fast as I can, and will have them all answered in a few days.

T. J. COATS.

"How People Live in Florida."

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I notice in a recent issue of your paper that Mr. L. E. Hooker, of South Edmeston, N. Y., makes reference to a communication I recently sent to the BLADE, headed as above, as a "Repulsive feature of Southern life." He then proceeds to state that it is the class of people known as "Crackers" who live in the manner described, and almost exhausts the vocabulary of the English language to portray the laziness, poverty, shiftlessness and degraded condition of these people, and winds up with the statement that they are full of the "venom of secession, and would cut a Yankee's throat as quick now as in 1865, if they had the chance," etc., and advises all contemplating settlement in Florida, not to let my "Cracker" picture scare them away.

Now, Mr. Editor, I claim that it is Mr. Hooker that has drawn the "repulsive picture of Southern life" by his mythical description of so-called "Crackers," that are to be inferred from his article, very numerous here, and not myself, whose only object was to show how easily and cheaply life could be sustained here. We have lazy, shiftless people here, it cannot be denied, but I do not believe the proportion is greater than where Mr. Hooker hails from; and I venture to assert that with all of it, we have not one-hundreth part the number of paupers and beggars. All manage to make a living, though it may sometimes, as in the cases I referred to, be termed a hard one; and one thing is certain, they do not live by stealing, as many do in New York, because during a residence of 18 years, there has not been a half dozen convictions in our courts for that offense.

I am from New York city, and was a Union officer throughout the war, and commanded colored troops. I settled here in 1866, and have been here continuously ever since. I know the people well, and I admit that some of them, as elsewhere, are trifling and not much account. Still, on the other hand, I have found some possessed of many noble qualities, and to their credit I must say that notwithstanding the fact of my Northern birth, etc., they have shown me far more liberality, kindness and hospitality than is ever extended to a stranger in the North. Furthermore many of these so-called "Crackers" were thorough-going Union men and, sacrificing their homes and property, entered the service and aided materially to crush the rebellion in this section. I honestly think that Mr. Hooker's "Cracker" picture is more likely to deter settlers than anything I have said, and it is with a view to explaining it and offsetting the impressions it may create that I again trouble you, as I want to see the country settle up with a good class of people, and the fact that people *can* live here, as I have described, is in itself an inducement to men of limited means.

J. F. BARTHOLF.

Manatee, Fla.

A Suggestion as to the Bartholdi Statue.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

In regard to the Bartholdi monument pedestal, I wish to suggest that the freedmen be invited to furnish a part of the cost of the pedestal. It is right and appropriate that they should, and I feel sure they will be glad to. If the part which they contribute is kept by itself and known as their gift, I know they will take a pride in having it as fine, if not a little finer, than the rest. I remember when the freedmen of Centenary church, Charleston, S. C., placed a marble tablet to the memory of T. W. Lewis, their pastor (white). It was said to be the finest work of the kind in Charleston, and you may be sure they were proud of it.

There are two reasons why the Americans are slow in responding to the call; one is, they think as New York is to receive the gift New York ought to furnish the pedestal; the other reason is, that the English government is jealous and suspicious of any friendship we may have with other governments. They always have tried and always will try to make trouble between us and other countries. Why is it that they can start English colonies here in our United States? Why is it that Queen Victoria can own property subject to her control here in our city of Washington? Why is it that Englishmen here in the United States can boast that "England rules the world;" of what use is it to know that they are the most piratical government in the world, or that most of the (so-called) aristocracry are the most insolent dogs in the world, unless we resent their insolence?

AN AMERICAN.

Descriptive Letters from Various Points.

Sumter county, Fla.:

This county is in what is known as the mountain and lake region of Florida, and the healthiest part of the state, being 373 feet above the level of the sea. The leading pursuits are fruit and vegetable growing, for which the soil is finely adapted. The light, sandy loam, with red clay subsoil, two or three feet beneath, is easily tilled, and yields in profusion all kinds of vegetables. Lake Minneole is two miles wide by three long. The lands around the lake are the most elevated in the state, and are set down as mountains by the United States surveyor. The lands here are held by private parties, and can be had at reasonable prices.

Hernando county, Fla.:

This is termed the mountainous region of Florida, on account of its high hills, some of which are 300 feet above the sea level. We are only twelve miles from the Gulf of Mexico, where we get the salt air, laden with the balsamic virtues of pines, making it one of the healthiest locations in Florida. All semi-tropical fruits do well here, such as the orange, lime, lemon, grape-fruit, shaddock, bannana, guava, Japan plum, and many other varieties to numerous to mention.

Emmet Co., Mich.:

Perhaps it might be interesting to some of your readers to hear from Northern Michigan. Emmet county borders on Little Traverse bay. The climate is healthy and it is a good farming country. Timber is principally composed of sugar maple, elm, basswood, and in some localities immense amount of hemlocks, pine, etc. We raise good crops of wheat, oats, barley, peas, potatoes, corn, hay, etc. Fruit does well here. Land is cheap and ten to twelve miles back from Petoskey, improved farms and the best soil can be bought at from $1,000 to $1,500 for 160 acres. Our markets are first-class; plenty of work for men and teams during winters in the lumber woods at from $16 to $26 per month for the former, and from $40 to $60 per month for the latter, and everything found. In time this will make a first-class dairy country. I would advise those seeking new homes with limited capital to come up north and make themselves happy. I have been farming here for nine years, and know what I am talking about. May you still keep on "pulverizing the rum power."

Northern Alabama, on the Tennessee:

Morgan, Lawrence and Limestone counties are situated in North Alabama and lying on each side of the Tennessee river. The first bottom is very productive, but overflows in high water. The second bottom never overflows. The surface is undulating, and the soil is a dark mulatto, with a red subsoil and is permeated with lime, is productive when not run down and is easily restored by turning under stock peas, clover and other green fertilizers. In places, limestone crops out. The soil will produce all the grains growing in the North. Red top, orchard grass and clover do well. Those counties cannot be excelled for small fruits and vegetables, and money can be made raising them for the Northern markets. The scenery is beautiful and will please all who have an eye for the beautiful. Health is good. The thermometer seldom reaches zero and we have no warmer weather than in the North, and the nights are delightfully cool and refreshing. These counties adjoin Highland run, which furnishes the finest resorts, with pure, sparkling free-stone springs, which course their way through the valley. Stock can be put through for half what it costs in the North. Cotton seed can be had for from twelve to fifteen cents per bushel. The timber is poplar, hickory, oak, pine and cedar. There is water-power and abundance of fine oak and other timber in the counties adjoining for manufacturing purposes. Poultry and apiary will pay a good percentage upon the money invested. There are some splendid sites for dairy farms. The cotton belt, furnaces and coal fields, near by, will furnish a good and paying market for all kinds of grain and stock.

Nicholas county, W. Va.:

Nicholas county is situated on both sides of the Gauley river, and extends to within five miles of the junction of the New, both forming the great Kanawha. The surface at the west part is mountainous, but at the east and center it is undulating, and produces the finest blue and timothy grasses. The mountains are filled with coal of the splint, gas and cannel varieties. The extent of the county is covered with forests of the finest black walnut, poplar, white oak, cherry and hickory. These forests are at present comparatively untouched, and invite the capital from other parts to successfully carry them to market at a big profit. The Gauley and tributaries afford ample water for floating out this timber.

A projected railroad, the Ohio Central, will soon be built through the county, which will open up our natural resources. Then we will be one of the most wealthy counties in the state. At present all we want is capital to develope what nature has given us.

Within the past year some parties in the western part of the county have successfully commenced lumbering. At present our principal industry is stock-raising, which is carried on extensively.

Miller county, Mo.:

I noticed in your weekly of March 5, 1885, an article written from Bailey, Pulaski county, Mo., that is misleading. Any person leaving a home in Illinois, or any eastern state, no matter how poor that home may be, and moving to Pulaski county, Mo., expecting to better his condition, will be the poorer for the change. The aforesaid article was the cause of my going to Bailey. I engaged a hack and driver at Crocker, a station on the "Frisco" railroad, and although the driver professed to know the country, we passed by Bailey in blissful ignorance of it. The truth is, the country about Bailey is composed of steep hills, plenty of rock and fine streams, the water is clear and pure, rocky bottoms and low banks, giving stock easy access to water. The hills are covered with timber, mostly oak, while the underbrush is so thick that it is killing the range. Mr. Hedges, a stock raiser of Crocker, assured me that in many places where there was good grass three years ago, the brush had taken it, and that a great deal of stock strayed off and were lost, sheep being the worst. Stock of all kinds, horses, cattle, hogs and sheep are of low grade and inferior quality. The hogs are poorest of all, being razor-backed, elm peelers, and worth about $3.50; cattle, 2, 3 and 4 year-old steers from $25 to $40 per head; horses, from $75 to $150; sheep, $1.50. Agricultural implements and provisions are about the same price as in the east. Farm hands command from $8 to $10 per month.

MIDDLE TENNESSEE.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Middle Tennessee lies between the Cumberland mountains, on the east, and the Tennessee river, on the west. The Highland river stretches westward from the mountains from fifteen to 40 miles, and is elevated above the ocean level about 1,000 feet. It is covered with timber, save where the woodman's axe has cut out farms. Numbers of sawmills have been erected within in the past six years near the railroads, and millions of feet of poplar, walnut, ash, hickory, white oak, etc., have been cut and shipped to Northern states. What has chagrined us beyond expression is the fact that this same lumber, in the form of wagons, agricultural implements and woodenware of every description, is brought back to us again, enhanced in value 1,000 per cent. So we are making iron at $12 per ton, laying it down in Philadelphia at $15 per ton; it likewise returns to us in ware of all kinds at the same multiplied figures.

So with our cotton. Nothing but our poverty necessitated this absurd performance. Within the past five years, we have erected 340 cotton mills, and the cry comes from Lowell, Fall River, and the other seats of the cotton spinners, overproduction! Thirty million dollars have been invested in Tennessee, Florida and Georgia, in furnaces, forges and rolling mills, and my dear old native state, Pennsylvania, is dumb with trepidation, and she asks, "What shall we do with our works? Competition is impossible." It amuses me daily when I escort visitors, who are thronging the South, through our woolen factory, hub, spoke, handle, file and other factories, to hear their expressions of surprise at the wonderful energy and enterprise they see exhibited, at the low wages men can afford to labor for here, at the abundance and cheapness of the raw material, all combined with a climate so charming, so healthful as to invite invalids from all quarters of the North.

Six millions of negroes! Stupid? You are mistaken. But little behind the Chinaman in imitative capacity, surpassing all races in muscular vigor, quick to learn, active, docile, contented, happy, living in cheap tenements, generally his own; enjoying his cornbread and bacon, poultry and vegetables; economical, shrewd, patriotic; never striking; no socialism; no anarchism for him; freedom has made him the best worker on this continent; so much the war has done for the negro and the South. The negroes will mine the coal, make the iron and ironware, raise the cotton, rice, sugar, bread and meat for this continent in the near future, for we must stop the ingress of Europe's dynamiters, Europe's scum, and the African is the the most philosophic race on the globe.

Yes, sir, I can show you negroes in factories working for 75 cents a day, doing the work that costs northern manufacturers $1.50 to $2 per day. Do you notice the spindles are moving from Massachusetts to Mexico? Well, capital is coming South for investment in factories, coal fields, grazing lands, etc., at the rate of $10,000,000 a month. Do you expect better times up North soon? You will not see them. Keep your eyes firmly fixed on the great exposition at New Orleans. A just and proper appreciation of this wonderful south land is crushing prejudice, overturning monumental falacies and demolishing geographical lines. New Orleans, not New York, is soon to be the metropolitan city of this New World.

The prohibition movement is forcing itself forward with giant strength; petitions are pouring into the legislative halls daily, I believe, from every county in the state. I would not be surprised were Tennessee enrolled among the states utterly freed from the shackles of rum before two years. The BLADE is doing a mighty work in this behalf; its course is the proper one—the only one that will be likely to reach permanent success.—B.

Clover.

The pure, unadulterated article continues to take the lead as the best preparation known for purifying the blood. It certainly cures Cancers, Salt Rheum and all severe blood diseases. This world-renowned remedy, put up by D. Needham's Sons, Chicago, has obtained its great popularity mainly through the persistent and conscientious efforts of the proprietors to put upon the market a pure and simple remedy which will recommend itself to the public as safe and harmless. They allow no adulteration but propose to do their utmost to keep up the splendid reputation which their Red Clover has gained all over the United States as well as in Europe and other countries. Be sure the name D. Needham's Sons is on every bottle and package you buy. Send to the proprietors, 116 and 118 Dearborn street, Chicago, for descriptive circular and testimonials.

PROHIBITION UTTERANCES.

What the Blade's Readers Have to Say of Our Plan.

Subscriber, Fremont, Ind.:

I take your paper and like it very much, the amount of news and reading matter is as good as the best, and your stand on prohibition put the cap-sheaf on. Your plan is the plan that every earnest temperance man can, and we believe, should indorse.

Subscriber, Kent, Ind.:

I think about 75 or 80 per cent. of the voters in this part of the country hold prohibition sentiments, but in the larger towns it is the other way. A great many are prohibition "buts" or "ifs." Some say "I am as good a prohibitionist as any one, but the time has not come yet." "But the people are not educated up to it yet." (That is what we want to do.) "If the law could be enforced." There is no trouble to enforce any law, if we have the right kind of civil officers. What we want is organization. If there could be a fund raised to employ a good organizer to organize a club in each township, it would be the most effectual way. Now is the time to work, just now and one continual now.

R. H. Shiflett, Elliott, Iowa:

I have been a constant subscriber to the BLADE since January, 1878. I have been greatly pleased at the stand you have taken in the cause of temperance, and hope that the warfare may be continued more fiercely, if possible, than ever, until the demon alcohol shall be suppressed.

Republican (no postoffice), Ohio:

I very much admire the stand the BLADE has taken to pulverize the rum power. While many states are making laws to prohibit this the greatest evil in our land, Ohio, our beautiful and beloved state, is doing nothing to stop, or even check this evil. Our Bourbon legislators have disgraced themselves in their action on this question this winter, and the quicker they adjourn and go home the better. Why don't more of our Republican papers come out boldly and talk prohibition like the BLADE? Can any one answer?

W. C. Roushey, Pa.:

I would hold both hands up for the BLADE, as it is the only paper that dares to be outspoken on the subject of prohibition. I would advise every person to send and get some of the cartoons, which the BLADE offers at a very low price, and see if they don't perfectly describe the use of whisky. They ought to be placed in every public place where they might be readily seen by those who are under the influence of liquor, and on the road to destruction. May the people of Pennsylvania be awakened on the subject of prohibition as they are in some other parts of the United States.

Mrs. M. A. Wheeler, Patoka, Ill.:

I have been a reader of your paper for about a year and think you are doing a glorious work. I hope that your paper may be the means of leading many to see the down trodden path they are following, and turn and follow the better way.

R. H. Shiflett, Elliott, Ia.:

My delight at the warfare you are waging against the saloons has been equaled by your recent articles concerning the extortions and discriminations practiced by the railroad companies against Western farmers. All that you have said is true and the half has not been told. Here in southwestern Iowa we have as fertile soil perhaps as can be found anywhere in the west, but however bountiful the crops may be the farmers find but little left at the end of the year for their labor. Last fall corn sold as low as fifteen cents a bushel, while at the same time the railroads were getting seventeen cents a bushel for hauling it to Chicago; wheat sold for 45 cents a bushel. The railroad companies also control every bushel of coal that we burn, and while we were receiving the above prices for our grain we paid eighteen cents a bushel for soft and 50 cents a bushel for hard coal. May your good work in behalf of the people and against the greedy corporations continue until the wrong is righted.

M. J., Crab Orchard, Ill.:

I am pleased to see the BLADE standing by the people in their life and death struggle with the railroads. Railroads should be a blessing to humanity instead of a curse. I came here from the northeast part of Illinois in the spring of 1884. I chartered two box cars to transfer my goods in, and paid for them $143. I had possession of them six days, and paid nearly $12 a day rent for each car. I thought I was swindled, but had no time to investigate the matter. It is time such exorbitant charges were stopped.

The New Iowa Prohibitory Law.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

The passage of the law, by the Iowa state legislature, empowering any citizen to proceed, by injunction, against any one engaged in the so-called business of manufacturing, selling or keeping for sale, any intoxicating beverages, including ale, wine and beer, on the assumption that their business is a nuisance which the courts shall abate, and the decision, by the Supreme court, affirming and giving authority to this law, are indeed triumphs for right and for good government, and furnish also just cause, for all law-abiding and order-loving people, throughout the country, to take courage and rejoice.

It has often been said that the liquor traffic cannot be prohibited in Iowa. We have an illustration of one of the ways in which the prohibition of the manufacture, sale and use of intoxicating liquors, including ale, wine and beer, may be made a success. If the courts of Iowa will enforce this law (and how, under the decision of the Supreme court, can they do otherwise), then, if the traffic is not effectually suppressed, the failure will be chargeable to the neglect of the law and order people of the state. Any citizen may proceed by injunction, and if it be established as a fact, to the satisfaction of the court and not of a jury, that the defendant manufactures, keeps or sells liquors, including the milder beverages, it is made the duty of the court to abate his business as a nuisance, and should he not obey the order of the court, then to fine him $1,000 and imprison him for six months.

The liquor power has exercised its dictation and has been enabled to carry on its work of demoralization and ruin, because the men who are engaged in the liquor traffic, and their allies, irrespective of party, have stood together by that interest, and on election day have, with rare exceptions, battled for the success of their cause. If the temperance and Christian men of Ohio will learn a lesson from this example, and will, without reference to party affiliation, vote together for trusted men for legislative positions, then this liquor traffic, like any lawful business, may be prohibited. In a state where the friends of temperance are in the majority, as they undoubtedly are in Ohio, and where there is a determined purpose on the part of these people to suppress intemperance and its attendant evils, it is folly to talk about the impracticability or impossibility of prohibiting the manufacture and sale of intoxicating beverages.

Next October the people of Ohio will be called upon to choose members of the legislature. The real issue before the people in that contest will be the selection of temperance men, or of those who are friendly to the interests of the saloons. The liquor question is not a political one, but it is a question of morals, of good government, of the lessening of crimes and of low taxation, hence the contest should be a non-partizan one. If the friends of temperance, in voting for senators and representatives, will support men only who fairly represent them on that question, no other interest, we may reasonably predict, will suffer, and a legislature will be chosen which will again submit to the people of Ohio for adoption or rejection a prohibitory amendment to the state constitution, and if they will not then suffer their victory (for victory will be certain) to be changed into a Waterloo by a fraudulent count, it will be an easy matter to secure the passage of such self-enforcing prohibitory legislation as will effectually suppress the manufacture, sale and use of intoxicating liquors, including ale, wine and beer, as a beverage.

B. F. M.

DON'T SELL YOUR EGGS

for a trifle. Preserve your spring and summer eggs for winter prices. By this method eggs will keep good one year. No expense whatever. Complete instructions for a 25c postal note, or 30c in stamps. Address J. H. SMITH, Millersburg, Ky.

Terrific Hail Storm.

Saturday a hail storm passed over Plano, Tex., doing considerable damage. The stones were unusually large, some of them the size of a hen's egg. Teams standing in the streets stampeded, and there were frightful runaways, in which several persons were severely injured. Window panes were shattered and the roofs of houses perforated by the very heavy chunks of ice that for a few minutes pelted down from the heavens. A good many head of stock were killed. It was the heaviest hail storm that ever visited that section. As far as learned, it was about two miles in width and four or five in length, extending in a southeasterly direction.

Suit for the recovery of $2,000, balance due on a gambling debt of $53,000, was begun at Pittsburgh Monday by James E. H. Lane, of Hot Springs, Ark., against the executors of James H. Brown, a millionaire merchant of Pittsburg, who died about eighteen months ago. Brown went to Hot Springs in February, 1882, for his health, and while there lost $53,000 at the green table. All of it was paid but $2,000, and for this balance suit was brought. The case went to the jury, but no verdict has been reached.

Publishers' Column.

DO YOU WANT TO EARN A FEW DOLLARS?

A New Life-Like Portrait of General Grant.

To Gentlemen and Lady Canvassers, News Boys, News Dealers and Peddlers, or to any person who wishes to earn pocket money:

We have published an entirely new and accurately correct portrait of Gen. Grant, carefully reproduced from a late photograph. The portrait is printed on heavy plate paper, size 19x24, and we guarantee it the most life-like ever offered to the public. It will be a superb work of art, and every loyal family in the United States will want one of these portraits of the great hero. It is well worth fifty cents, and should be sold at that. But *at twenty-five cents*, any active person could canvass an ordinary neighborhood, and sell forty or more in a single day. There will shortly come a time when agents can sell them as fast as they can be counted out. We want an agent in every town. We will supply agents with these portraits in quantities, by express. Already we are receiving hundreds of orders a day. The portrait is from a photograph taken within six months, and is the one the old hero prefers to be remembered by. Write us for prices.

THE BLADE'S TEMPERANCE CARTOONS.

To Temperance Workers, Societies and Organizations.

The BLADE, months ago, conceived the idea of instructing the people in the Temperance cause by means of appeals to the eye. To the end of arousing public sentiment we have issued two cartoons, for posting, the first of which has been scattered all over the United States. Of this one we sent out, gratis, nearly 100,000, which is our contribution to the great cause.

BLADE CARTOON, NO. 1.

"Do You See Any Good Coming Out of It?"

This is a very forcible picture. In the center is a bottle labelled "Whiskey," though a label is unneccessary. From the mouth of the bottle issues a vapor which separates in four sections, crowning each being pictures representing Murder, Beggary, Gambling and Delirium. On one side of the bottle is a devil and on the other a bar-room loafer, with appropriate sketches filling in the corners.

It is a powerful presentation of the evils and certain results of Intemperance.

BLADE CARTOON, NO. 2.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Boy Go?"

a series of pictures, commencing with the face of a beautiful three-year-old, who starts in life on an equality with all other three-year-olds. On the upward line comes first the clean-faced boy of 10 on his way to school; next, the young, ambitious student of 18; then the young soldier of 21; then the middle-aged, strong man of 30; and, lastly, the hale and hearty old man of 70.

The contrast is another line of pictures, viz: The street boy already under the influence of rum, with the stub of a cigar in his mouth, at 10, the hoodlum at 18, the bar-room loafing ruffian at 21, the tramp and criminal of 50, and the broken-down vagabond of 70.

There can be no more forcible presentation of the subject in pictorial form, and no cartoon can be devised that will better tell the whole story and do it at a glance.

We have made a price on them, which barely covers the cost of paper and postage:

Three copies of either	6 cents.
Six copies	10 cents.
Twenty-five copies	30 cents.
One Hundred copies	One dollar.

This gives no profit, the price covering only cost of printing, paper and postage. We contribute wrapping-paper and labor.

We want them pasted up so that they will stay, in every shop, store, factory, and on fences where they will be seen, in every section of the United States. There must be a temperance sentiment developed, everywhere. The people need awakening. Order them—the cost is barely nothing.

Send in your orders at once, and when received post them where they will be seen. We shall follow these with others.

BLADE CARTOON NO. 3.

Our next Cartoon, which will be ready for immediate delivery, is entitled, "Which way would you have your Girl Go?" It contrasts the life of a girl who marries a sober man with one who weds a drunkard, and is quite as effective as those that have preceeded it. All who have had the other two should have this. The price is the same. Send for some of each and post them up.

SEND US THE NAMES OF YOUR FRIENDS.

We ask every subscriber to the BLADE to send us the names of his friends who do not take the BLADE, everywhere. We don't care how many—the more the better, nor does it make any difference where they are. The BLADE circulates everywhere and a name from Texas is as good as one from Maine. Send us names.

PORTRAIT OF GEN. GRANT.

Now that the great Union General and Republican President is standing on the threshold of the hereafter, every loyal family in the country will want a life-like portrait of the warrior and patriot. To supply this want we have procured a late photograph of the General, the best and most life-like ever taken, and have it engraved and printed in beautiful form. It is in suitable form for framing, and is not only a valuable memento of the great man, but a beautiful ornament for any room.

It is printed upon heavy plate paper, 19 by 24 inches, and sent securely packed to any address upon receipt of price.

As there will be an immense demand for this really superb work of art, orders should be sent immediately. It is now being mailed.

The portrait is worth 50 cents, and cannot be had at the picture stores for less. We are publishing it for the benefit of our patrons, and shall send it as follows:

Portrait alone	25 cents.
The BLADE one year with portrait	$1 15

Every one will want the portrait. We guarantee satisfaction. Order at once, so as to receive it as soon as possible. Agents wishing to purchase in lots of one hundred, write for terms.

Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress—Ornament Your Homes.

The beautiful steel engraving of Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress is the finest ever made, with one exception. It is a series of tableaux on one plate, 100 separate scenes, illustrating the progress of the Pilgrim from his home in the City of Destruction to the Heavenly Mansions. It cost to engrave $20,000, and was sold originally for $10. We own the plate, and we send it securely packed by mail for $1.25, or, with the BLADE one year for $2.00. There is no more beautiful ornament for the home, and nothing so valuable as an aid to the proper understanding of Bunyan's immortal allegory. If you are already taking the BLADE, procure us another subscriber, remit $2.00 and secure the wonderful engraving. We have sent out thousands of them, and every recipient has been delighted with it.

CHEAP AND VALUABLE BOOKS.

The five books we announce elsewhere contain more valuable information for the money than any like number of recent publications. Any person remitting us $1 for "Health and Beauty" or "Social Etiquette" will be so well pleased that they will be sure to follow with an order for the other books.

NASBY IN EXILE

Is one of the most entertaining and instructive books ever printed. We have reduced the price, either in combination with the BLADE or without, and so it is the cheapest as well as the best book on the market. See announcement on fifth page.

OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES.

Every family in the country should have this standard work. It is a collection of recipes, every one of which has been tested, covering the needs of the household for everything. See announcement on 5th page.

IT costs only a trifle to cover a township with our Temperance Cartoons, and they are war-cries. Each one is a temperance sermon. The whiskey sellers hate them, therefore send for them.

THERE is a tremendous demand for our portrait of Gen. Grant. It is taken from a late photograph, and is the most satisfactory one ever published. Send for terms to agents, if you want to make some money.

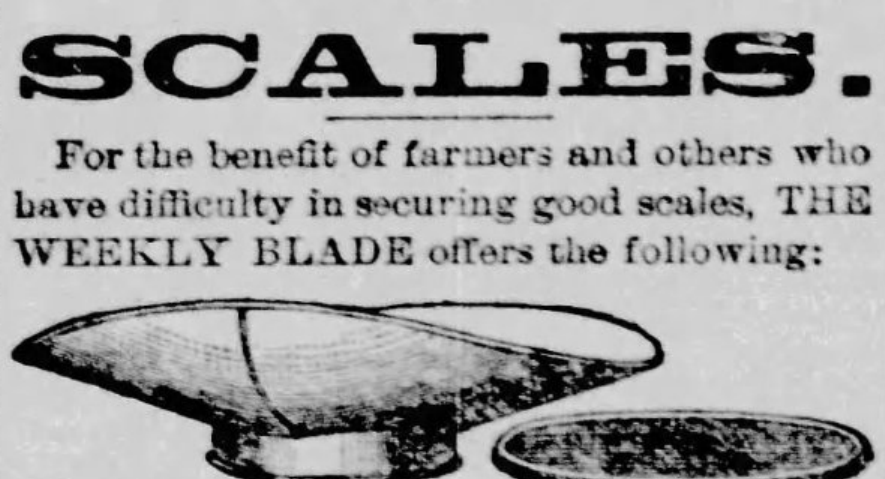
IT costs only a trifle to paste a township over with the BLADE Temperance Cartoons, and we shall not rest till every section is covered. Send for an assortment of them and see that they are properly posted.

SEND for our cartoons, and see that they are put where they will do good. Nothing better has been published since the first blow was struck at the whisky traffic.

WE are sending out about a thousand a day of our two cartoons. See rates and send for them.

The Blade AND SCALES.

For the benefit of farmers and others who have difficulty in securing good scales, THE WEEKLY BLADE offers the following:



"THE LITTLE DETECTIVE," as represented above, with or without scoop. Scale (without scoop) and WEEKLY BLADE one year, $3.00, which is just the price of the Scale.

This little scale is made with Steel Bearings and Brass Beam, and will weigh accurately any package from ¼ oz. to 25 lbs. It is intended to supply the great demand for a Houskeeper's Scale. Nothing of the kind has ever been sold before for less than from $8 to $10. Every Scale is perfect and will last a person's lifetime.

It is also valuable in every office for weighing mail matter. There is no better Scale made for Postmasters, as it is as nicely adjusted as any Letter Balance.

REMEMBER, with WEEKLY BLADE one year, only $3.00

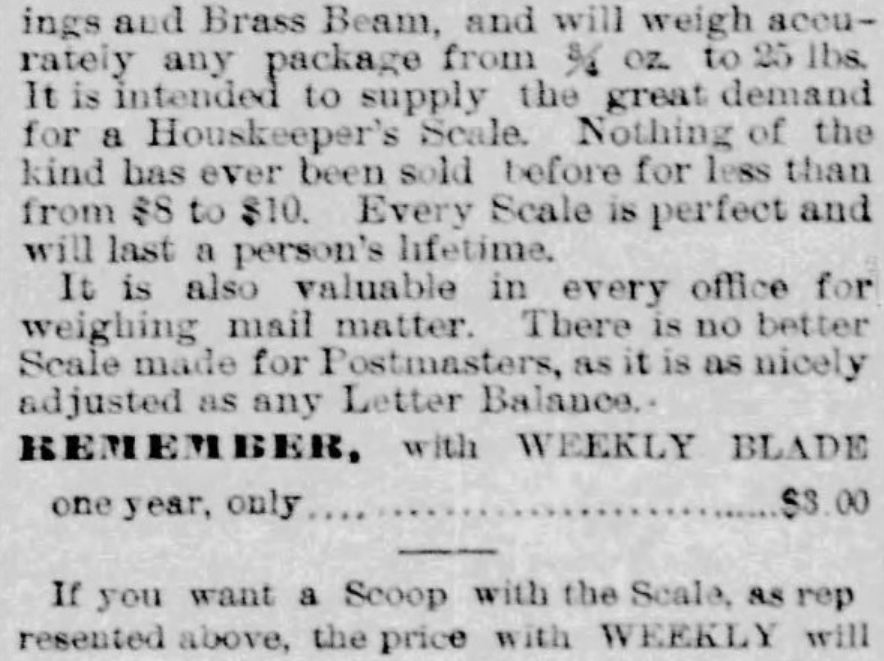
If you want a Scoop with the Scale, as represented above, the price with WEEKLY will be $3.35

Which is to say, you get the Scale as cheaply of us as you can buy it at the Factory, and you get the BLADE for nothing.

As with the Waterbury Watch, we warrant the Scale to be all that is represented, and to give perfect satisfaction.

THE UNION OR FAMILY SCALE.

The price of this Scale is $5.00, and we offer with THE WEEKLY BLADE one year for $4 25



THE UNION OR FAMILY SCALE

Is made of nice smooth castings, heavy Tin Scoop, and a neat Brass Beam with upper row of figures for scoop, the lower row for platform, japanned black, neatly striped and bronzed.

This is a useful Family Scale, especially for farmers. Small parcels from one-half ounce up can be weighed in the scoop, and larger packages, up to 240 pounds, on the platform. The platform is 10x13½ inches, being large enough to weigh quite a good-sized box of soap or maple sugar, a barrel of potatoes or dried apples, a tub of butter, a cheese, sack of grain or wool, a quarter of beef, a dressed hog, and many other things that it is desirable to weigh.

These Scales are sent by express at the expense of the purchaser.

Address THE BLADE.

A Mysterious Murder.

A mysterious death occurred at Muncie, Ind. Mrs. Wm. B. Buckner rushed into the house of Jacob Foorman, Thursday night, vomiting and purging, and saying her husband had poisoned her. She lingered in great agony till 2 o'clock Saturday morning, when she died. Her last words were: "He did it. Bill, you know you did it." She said he gave her coffee with poison in it. He denies this, and says she made the coffee and drank it, offering some to him, and threatened to kill him with a razor. He says the razor is gone. He acknowledged a fierce quarrel over his wife's accusation that he had been intimate with Flora Wilson, aged 16.

Five Men Killed—Buried Under 50,000 Brick.

While George Fulton, Joe. Biddel, Tom. Mitchell, George Gordon, Frank Maynard, John Hartwick and another man were cleaning the brick out of the smoke stack of John Graham's mill, at Osceola, Mich., the platform gave way and the men were buried under 50,000 brick. Five were killed outright—Hardwick, Biddle, Mitchell, Maynard and the unknown. Fulton was severely but not fatally injured, and Gordon, aged 17, escaped any serious injury. Nearly all of those killed were mangled beyond recognition.

Firemen Injured.

At a fire in Huiser's piano factory, New York, a number of the members of the fire department were at work in the building, when the second floor gave way, and all on it were precipitated to the cellar. The men were Samuel Reed, Brice Greer, Foreman Colby, Lieut. O'Rourke, Foreman Thos. Duffy, Edward McGowan, Hugh McBride and Dorman. The unfortunates were picked out as quickly as possible, but all had sustained bruises and contusions of more or less seriousness. Loss, $15,000.

The general term of the Superior court has handed down a decision in the case of ex-Mayor Franklin Edson, of New York, reversing the order of Judge Friedman, adjudging the ex-mayor guilty of contempt of court, fining him $250 and directing his incarceration in the Ludlow street jail for fifteen days. The court directs also that an order be entered dismissing all proceedings, with costs. The mayor's offense was making appointments at the close of his term, notwithstanding the existence of an execution.

Gov. Pattison of Philadelphia, declares that there is not a word of truth in the report telegraphed from Washington that he had been offered the position of comptroller of the treasury.

TO YOUNG MEN WHO WANT TO LEARN A TRADE!

A limited number of young men who want to learn a trade, and who have a little capital to invest where it will be absolutely safe, and get wages while they are learning their business, can find the opportunity by addressing H. M. PETTINGILL, Toledo, Ohio.

This is genuine and bona fide. For responsibility character, and everything connected with this proposition, I refer to the Editor of the WEEKLY BLADE. Full particulars sent on application.

EMPLOYMENT FOR WOMEN.

We want to employ one capable lady in every County in the United States, to whom we can give employment that will net earn them at least $2 a day, and as much more as they develop skill. Employment absolutely respectable, and results certain. Full particulars sent on receipt of application by postal card. It costs nothing to get particulars Address a postal card to

F. T. LANE, Toledo, O.

Refers to the Toledo Blade Company.

FACTS FOR WEAK MEN

CIVIALE REMEDIAL AGENCY, 166 FULTON ST., NEW YORK.

In these days of over-civilization, Hot-house Development of the Passions the Race for Wealth, Strain, Overwork, Youthful Abuse, Excesses & the like,

Men Grow Old Too Fast!

Young men, instead of being robust, vigorous and ambitious are weak, nervous and debilitated. Men in the very prime of Life find themselves practically unsexed and impotent.

There is a CERTAIN CURE for this,

and any man prematurely weakened can satisfy himself of this fact by trying a course of the

CIVIALÉ SOLUBLE CRAYONS.

Painless, Absolutely Harmless, Prompt and Permanent. VARICOCELE promptly cured. ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLET, 3 stamps.

☞ CAPITAL PRIZE $75,000 ☜

Tickets only $5. Shares in proportion.

L.S.L.

LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY CO.

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

G. T. Beauregard

J. A. Early

Commissioners.

Incorporated in 1868 for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes—with a capital of $1,000,000—to which a reserve fund of over $550,000 has since been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 2d, A. D., 1879.

The only Lottery ever voted on and endorsed by the people of any State.

It never scales or postpones.

Its Grand Single Number Drawings will take place monthly.

A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTUNE. FIFTH GRAND DRAWING, CLASS E, IN THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, NEW ORLEANS, TUESDAY, May 12, 1885—180th Monthly Drawing.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $75,000.

100,000 Tickets at Five Dollars Each. Fractions, in Fifths, in proportion.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1	CAPITAL PRIZE		$75,000
1	do	do	25,000
1	do	do	10,000
2	PRIZES OF	$6000	12,000
5	do	2000	10,000
10	do	1000	10,000
20	do	500	10,000
100	do	200	20,000
300	do	100	30,000
500	do	50	25,000
1000	do	25	25,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

9	Approximation Prizes of	$750	6,750
9	do do	500	4,500
9	do do	250	2,250

967 Prizes, amounting to $265,500

Application for rates to clubs should be made only to the office of the Company in New Orleans.

For further information write clearly, giving full address. POSTAL NOTES, Express Money Orders or New York Exchange in ordinary letter. Currency by Express (all sums of $5 and upwards at our expense) addressed

M. A. DAUPHIN, New Orleans, La.

or M. A. DAUPHIN, 607 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.

Make P. O. Money Orders payable and address Registered Letters to

NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK, New Orleans, La.

LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY

for tickets or further information of the above Lottery address,

DAVE C. JOHNSTON, Covington, Ky

Amounts of $5 and over, by express at my expense

NOT A LOTTERY But low per ct. LOANS

Principal need never be paid so long as interest is kept up—see note:

For value received, I promise to pay to the order of the American Agents of the Foreign Art and Loan Exchange, the sum of ... Dollars, with interest at 4 per cent. per annum. It is understood and agreed that no part of the principal of this note shall become due or payable (except at my pleasure) so long as the interest is kept paid in advance.

No. .... Signature, ...

1 Capital Loan,	$25,000
5 " "	$5,000 each
20 Loans of	1,000 "
60 " "	500 "
500 " "	200 "

10 CENTS (Five 2c. stamps) will inform you what Loan you secure on above terms.

Send 10 cents in stamps for sample art pages of the sumptuous Art Portfolio, "Lovely Forms and Dimpled Faces." Full particulars will be sent with sample pages, together with a SEALED envelope containing a numbered Loan Certificate for whatever amount will be loaned you as a subscriber on above terms. You will pay us no more money until you know what you will get. Address FOREIGN ART AND LOAN EXCHANGE, 21 W. Sixth Street, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

This office will carry out in America the liberal methods of the European Art Exchange, which distributes among its patrons 75 per cent of profits arising from subscriptions to the Art Portfolio, the most successful house in its line in the world. In America such profits will be divided in the form of loans, as to advertise distributions of prizes or gifts is contrary to the laws of many States.

ROWLETT'S STAR ROLLER SKATE

WARRANTED AHEAD OF ALL!

THE BEST SKATERS USE ROWLETT'S STAR

BECAUSE It is Lightest and most Durable. It is the Easiest running and gives Greatest Speed.

The Tension can be Regulated Instantly, without removing the Skate from the foot.

It has Babbitt metal bearings to all wheels, thus avoiding friction.

It turns on all four wheels in 23 in. circle.

Our CLUB SKATE has ankle supporting heel straps.

Write for circular, prices and full particulars to NORTHWESTERN HARDWARE CO., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

New Model and McSherry DISC HARROWS.

Unsurpassed by any Harrow's Made.

They are convenient, durable, efficient. Send a trial order and be convinced.

D. E. McSherry & CO., DAYTON, OHIO.

QUICK! BOOK CANVASSERS QUICK!

of the kind that realize the first one in a fresh field reaps the richest harvest.

Wanted to ACT QUICKLY and take hold of the NEW Life History of

Tremendous and growing demand GEN. GRANT.

for the Old Commander's Life. The book official and long in thorough preparation, by an eminent author and personal friend. Splendidly Illustrated. Send for Liberal Terms to Agents; or, to instantly secure territory, send 50 Cts. for full outfit. STANDARD BOOK CO., Publishers,

Box 5031, St. Louis or Philadelphia

WEAK NERVOUS MEN

Perfect restoration to full manhood, health & sexual vigor without Stomach Drugging, assured to all who suffer from nervous and physical debility, exhausted vitality, premature decline, Varicocele, &c. Send for Sealed Treatise on the Marston Bolus. Adopted in Hospitals and by Physicians. Address

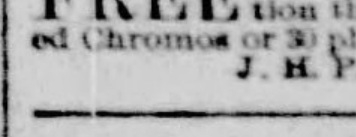
DR. H. TRESKOW, 46 West 14th St., New York.

$1 BOOK Agents in every State will serve their interest by at once engaging territory desired wherein to sell, by subscription, a Popular Fine Arts History, with 250 Illustrations by famous artists, and which, at $3 a copy, can be sold to all. Inclose with your request One Dollar, for Outfit, &c. to its publisher, J. F. BRENNAN, 8 Johnston Building, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Dr. LaFIEUS' FRENCH MOUSTACHE VIGOR Grows a beard on the smoothest face in 10 days or money refunded. Never fails. Sent on receipt of 30c stamps or silver; 3 packages for $1. Beware of cheap imitations; none other genuine. Send for circular. Address, T. W. SAXE, box 22, Warsaw, Ind. U. S. A.

FREE 12 Imported all Hidden Name Cards, your name on, 10 cts. and 70 Imported Scrap Pictures free with every pack. 12 packs and 810 Scrap Pictures $1. Warranted best sold. Sample Book 5cts. F. L. JONES & CO., Nassau, N. Y.

Dakota Farms for Sale.—800 acres of improved and unimproved lands from $5 to $12 per acre. Lands lower now than it ever will be again. Address Philip Lawrence, Nordland, Kingsbury Co., D. T. Reference, any bank in this county.



This Ring FREE! 50 Elegant Satin Finish Golden Floral Cards, name on, 10c. 7 pks. 60c. and ring free. (Sample Book 4c.) S. M. FOOTE, Northford, Conn.

FREE 8 Songs and a Present free, if you mention this offer and send 10c for 50 mixed Chromos or 30 plain white Cards, your name on. J. H. PARKER & Co., Clinton, Conn.

SEEDS 8 packets flower seed 10c. 5 packets vegetable seed 10c. 2 Gladiolus bulbs 10c. All with one year's subscription to BELL'S MAGAZINE, 25c. J. J. BELL, Windsor, N. Y.

A revolution in Cleaning Watches and Jewelry. Every one their own watch and jewelry cleaner. Receipt sent for $2. Write for particulars. Rev. T. Whitman, Pierceton, Ind.

WANTED—Trace of the commission of Capt. Nathaniel Wales of the Continental Army. When last heard of it was in Ohio. BLAKE G. WALES, Pike Pond, N. Y.

PHOTOS for gents only. Sure to suit. 2 for 10c; 12 for 50c. Buckeye Company, Latham, O.

16 Pictures of Beautiful and Dashing Actresses, 10c. Popular Pub. Co., 149 Congress st, Boston.

Agents are coining money on our New Departure. Globe Novelty Co., South Framingham, Mass.

Kas. & Neb. Land. Cheap, Rich, near R. R. Map and price list free. J. A. Bent, Wheaton, Ill.

The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.
2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.
3. Write only on ONE side of the paper. Write PLAINLY. Do NOT interline. Write BRIEFLY.

WOMAN'S WORK.

WHAT CAN SHE DO?

XXV.

Within the last few years the interest in silk worm culture has grown and strengthened to such a degree that it is now looked upon as one of the industries of the country, destined to be as important a factor in our future prosperity as it is now in France, Italy, Hungary, or even in Japan, where $40,000,000 a year are earned by the people in the production of this article of commerce. That the women of the United States might supply our factories with the raw material now bought elsewhere is certain, receiving into their own hands the money which goes out to other nations every year to pay for the importation. The industry is yet in its infancy, and it will need time and patience to bring it to maturity. The fostering care of the Government must also be given as it was for many years in France, where, in silk reeling alone 50,000 women and girls now find employment. At present California is doing more than any other state for the encouragement of this industry.

It is very possible, however, for women all through the country to make this work profitable now upon a small scale. The time it takes is but a few weeks; the work is light and pleasant, and the expense of getting started, small. As in everything else, there will be ups and downs, accidents and failures, but in the large majority of cases if directions given by some reliable culturist are followed closely, the result will be a fair degree of success.

The very first thing to do if contemplating undertaking this industry, is to look around and see whether you live where you can obtain food for the worms. This must be the leaves either of the mulberry tree or the osage orange. If within reaching distance of either you are all right. If not, you will have to put off your experiment while you can set out the trees and let them grow until they produce leaves enough for your purpose. The white mulberry is considered best, that is, worms fed upon this will produce the finest silk. Get cuttings, which are better than the seeds, for they root easily and grow rapidly. Of course the number you set out must depend largely upon the extent to which you purpose carrying your experiment, but 50 are said to be enough to begin with. These should be planted as a hedge, about ten feet apart, not far from the house, so that they can be easily reached. Trim them down and do not allow them to grow higher than ten feet, as the leaves cannot be easily picked if taller. In two years they should be ready to begin with, if you have put them where they grow well. The location should be elevated, but in a warm, sheltered place, and the soil good, rich and friable. When you purchase your cuttings, you can easily learn the methods of cultivating the trees.

The mulberry is recommended rather than the Osage orange because worms fed upon its leaves produce at least 25 per cent. more silk and of better quality, but if near the orange, that will do to try the experiment.

When you are provided with food the next thing to do is to get a book of instructions and the required quantity of eggs. The fixtures, frames, etc., which will be described in your book, can be made at home. You need a large, airy clean apartment. One hundred thousand worms can be cared for in a room 20x40 feet.

The time for starting varies with the climate. The eggs are brought out to hatch as soon as the leaves begin to show upon the trees, it being necessary to use them when young and tender, for food.

I told you that it was necessary to get a book of instructions from some reliable authority. There are now many of them in different parts of the country. You can write to the "Commissioner of Agriculture," Washington, D. C., and will be directed how to proceed. The "Woman's Silk Culture Association," Philadelphia, Pa., is doing much in this direction. One of the most successful silk culturists in the country, of whom the BLADE has often spoken, is "Miss Nellie Lincoln Rossiter, New Lisbon, Burlington Co., New Jersey, a girl yet in her teens, who has produced some of the best silk, and done as much or more to forward the industry than any other one person in the United States. Those near the Western coast can apply to the "Secretary of State Board of Silk Culture," California street, San Francisco, California. There is also a silk culture association at Holden, Missouri, one at Corinth, Miss., the "Silk Company" at Silkville, Kan., and several others. The books of instruction usually cost 25 cents.

It is best to make a small beginning. For this purpose a half ounce of eggs is sufficient. In this there will be 20,000 eggs, and if good they will probably cost $3. From these, according to Miss Rossiter and other authorities, if the directions have been complied with and you are moderately successful, enough cocoons should be raised to bring $20, with eggs to sell, besides sufficient to raise all the worms desired the next year.

"Twenty dollars!" you exclaim; "that isn't enough to pay for the effort."

You must remember, my friend, that it only takes six weeks of very pleasant work, which can all be done by yourself and you need not give near all of your time. If you choose to get an ounce of eggs which will cost $5, you can attend to them alone, until the last week, when you will need the assistance of a boy or girl, or both, to help gather leaves and feed the worms. This ounce should realize for you in cocoons and eggs from $50 to $75, providing you can sell the eggs. You can always sell the silk for, from 40 cents to $1.25 a pound, according to quality.

After the first season you are really under no expense to speak of, unless you wish to enlarge your business, then it is only a very little for a few added fixtures.

Of course I have not entered into minute details in regard to this industry. What facts and figures I have given you are from the most reliable sources. There is no doubt but that any painstaking woman with a proper room, fixtures, and near proximity to the right kind of food, could make each summer by six weeks' work anywhere from $75 to $250 according to the number of worms reared, and such a sum will prove a most welcome addition to the income.

The time is coming in the near future when filatures or reeling establishments will be established in the different states which will then take all of the cocoons that will be likely to be produced by this industry extended far beyond its present limits. Each reeling factory would require at least a hundred thousand pounds of cocoons yearly. This would give a certain market for the cocoons raised in the different parts of the country.

When it is understood that there are now 305 large silk mills in the United States and that we import each year for these factories 4,300,000 pounds of raw silk, 3,000,000 pounds of reeled silk, and 1,000,000 pounds of spun silk, some idea may be obtained of the field for silk culture in this country. There is no fear of overdoing it.

The two letters, the first of which follows, giving some account of her first experience in silk culture, written by my request by Miss Nellie Lincoln Rossiter, will, I am sure, interest my readers. I have taken up considerable space with the subject, but the numerous inquiries in regard to the matter, showing how many in all parts of the country are giving their attention to it, is my excuse, although I think one is scarcely needed. The account of Miss Rossiter's success at her age cannot fail to assure others that they may go and do likewise.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

I.

I will commence by stating that my father, in his younger days, raised silk worms for pleasure and experiment. I, having become a great reader, and my family fearing for me a misfortune that befell my sister, blindness, as my eyes were becoming affected, were anxious to find something to occupy my attention and prevent, if possible, my constant reading day and night, whenever I could get the opportunity. In the early spring of 1880, silk culture began to be noticed in the public press of this part of the country. My father gladly embraced the opportunity to interest me, telling me and reading to me of the habits, nature, etc., of the silk worm, what it produced, and giving me all the interesting details of its work, till I wished to try the experiment myself, not thinking, of course, for a moment of it as a business, but as a pleasure. You will please remember that I was then just 13 years old.

Not being able to secure any eggs that spring, as he did not know where to purchase them, my father bought me a couple of hundred silk worms, giving me the necessary instructions how to tend them; but unfortunately I did not pay the proper attention to them, and having to walk fully three miles for the leaves on which to feed them, I neglected to gather their food regularly, and they consequently died. Of course I deserved a lecture, and got it.

My loss, instead of discouraging me, prompted me to greater exertions, and I begged my father to get me some more worms, promising to attend to them more faithfully. He did so, getting me 300 silk worms, just hatched, one day old. Then, accompanying me every morning to our park, where mulberry trees grow in abundance, we secured the necessary leaves, and as I this time took the best of care of them, my worms commenced growing daily, to my great delight and satisfaction. Well, I persevered, and I conquered. My worms, after passing through their natural moults or shedding of their skins, and growing from the size of the smallest ants to be, many of them, over 3½ inches long, commenced their wonderful work of spinning their beautiful cocoons.

Our (Pennsylvania) State Agricultural society held their annual Fair in Philadelphia that year, and I was requested to put on exhibition there my few worms and cocoons. I did so, attending the Fair myself for the whole three weeks, giving information on silk raising to visitors. I was then a little thing in short frocks, only 13½ years old, "but I could talk," and I was just interested enough to tell what I knew, and as I had paid particular attention to my work, I knew what I was talking about. At the close of the Fair I was presented by the Society with a beautiful diploma, very large, as a special premium for "excellent quality of cocoons and silk." The diploma gives my age at the time. Remember, there were many others exhibiting silk worms, cocoons and silk there. Three states were in competition. There were beautiful displays by others. Some had cocoons by the barrel; one association had nearly a half-million silk worms on exhibition, and, in fact, all were larger and more prominent than my display, but I got the special premium, without favoritism, for I did not know a gentleman connected with the society, nor had I any friends to back me up. The award was as unexpected to me as it was gratifying. This encouragement settled the question. I was determined to go ahead, and closed my first year at a cost of $1.50 for silk worms and perhaps 50 cents for trays and frames for feeding the worms on, which we made at home, and which any one can make at a trifling cost, no matter if they raise one or two hundred thousand silk worms. My only profit, and one with which I was well satisfied, was my diploma, for that year.—NELLIE LINCOLN ROSSITER.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Teapot Cosey.—Some one writes for a description of this article which is a favorite device of the English to keep tea hot. It may be made of rich material or of something plain for every day use. Cut two pieces of cloth or velvet, each one as long as your teapot is high and wide enough so that the two together will pass smoothly over it. Make them half ovals, cut through the shortest way. Embroider each piece, or put on a pretty applique figure. Sew these pieces together and turn. Cut out two pieces of silesia for lining the same size, put wadding on them, quilt, sew together and turn. Slip the lining into the outside, turn in around the bottom and overstitch together. Put a fancy cord over the seam and around the bottom. Either put a silver ring in the point at the top to lift it by, or a loop of the cord. A small holder should be made to match the cosey.

The above is very nearly like the one described in "Fancy Work and House Decoration," which you can get by sending 25 cents to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O.

Postage Stamps Holder.—This makes a pretty gift to either gentleman or lady. Take a heavy letter envelope and open it out. Cover the outside with crimson satin embroidered on the face if you want it very handsome, or with linen on which a monogram is placed if it is for every day use. Line the first with peacock blue silk or satin, or the second with linen like the outside. Bind around with narrow ribbon. Fold the envelope again, and fasten the three corners together with blind stitches. Sew a tiny button on, and a piece of elastic on the open flap to button it down. On the satin one the word "stamp" could be finely etched across the corner. Upon the the linen a stamp could be neatly pasted on, where they are usually put on letters.

The following "Grist from Rotha," as the writer quaintly terms it, contains several good suggestions, and we have more to follow:

Picture Frames.—Very pretty small frames can be made by covering pine frames with sand paper then gilding with Diamond gilding paint.

Vase.—Guess I will tell you of a vase I made out of a molasses cup. It had lost its handle, and at the same time a piece of the glass that came out with the handle. I wished to have a row of leaves around just above the bulge, and as I had, or knew of no way of stamping them on, I cut a number of sample leaves, small, from tissue paper and pasted on as I wished them to be when painted; then I gave the whole thing except the leaves a coat of black (tube) paint. When dry I scraped the paper leaves off and mixed a little burnt sienna with Naples yellow and painted the leaves; also the ridge near top. When this was dry I veined the leaves with burnt sienna. No doubt one who is used to the brush and has all colors of paints can make one much prettier than mine. I filled it with dry sand and stuck in dry grasses, oats, etc., and set on a corner bracket.

Hanging Pin and Needle Satchel.—Cut two paste boards the shape of a small sachel, (mine bulges out near the bottom, then in, and to a little point at bottom); cover one side of one paste board with silk or velvet, the other with cassimere (same color as velvet) long enough to reach round one of the paste-boards, except top; fold down and baste each edge, leaving it not more than one-third of an inch wide, and a trifle narrower at each end; overhand this neatly to the two covered paste-boards; stuff very full in between the boards, with hair combings or wool; also put a little in between the board and silk or velvet covering, to make it look as though it wasn't too hard times; cover the seams (edges) with very small glass beads. Now cut of wigging or very thin pasteboard a flap to reach from top of back piece over the opening and about one-third way over front part; cover with same as satchel; put a short bead fringe and beading (same as you covered seams) around all but back edge; sew flap on the top of back side of satchel, or wrong side; turn it over and catch down to front of satchel; make quite a long handle or bail of beads to hang by; two tiny bead tassels hanging from center of bail add to the effect. One can ornament the front and flap with beads, or painting, or embroidery, before putting on to pasteboard. A couple of flannel leaves placed on the back for needles is very handy. Now I will till you of a

Thimble Case—To match satchel.—Cut three pieces of pasteboard—not too stiff—something the shape of an egg, only each end must come to a point; cover one side of each piece with same as you did satchel, the other side with cassimere; overhand the pieces together, leaving one seam open, only sewing it a little way at each end. Cover seams with beads, same as on the satchel; a tiny bead tassel hung from lower point is pretty; make a loop of beads to hang by. The same may be said as to ornamenting this, as said about the satchel. This is a very pretty pair to hang in a spare bedroom. [Some one tell us of a receptacle for holding thread to go with these.]—ROTHA.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c, short crochet.

Peerless Lace.—Cast on 18 stitches. First row—k 4—o—k 3 tog—o—k 3—o—k 3 tog—o—k 3—o—k 2. Second row—o—n—o—k 5—o—k 1—o—k 5—k 1—o—k 5—(24 stitches.) Third row—k 8—n—o—k 1—o—n—k 3—n—o—k 1—o—n—k 1—o—k 2—(25 stitches.) Fourth row—o—n—k 1—n—o—k 3—o—n—k 1—n—o—k 3—o—n—k 7—(26 stitches). Fifth row—k 8—o—n—k 1—n—o—k 3 tog—o—n—k 1—n—o—n—k 1—o—k 2—(24 stitches). Sixth row—o—n—k 1—slip—o—n—k 1—o—k 3 tog—o—k 3—o—k 3 tog—o—k 9—(23 stitches). Seventh row—k 10—o—k 1—o—k 5—o—k 1—o—k 1—n—o—k 1—n—(26 stitches). Eighth row—o—n—k 1—slip—o—n—k 3—n—o—k 1—o—n—k 3—n—o—k 3 tog—o—k 5—(24 stitches). Ninth row—k 3—n—o—k 3—o—n—k 1—n—o—k 3—o—n—k 1—n—o—k 1—n. Tenth row—o—n—k 1—slip—o—k 3 tog—o—n—k 1—n—o—n—k 2—(18 stitches). "Slip" means you are to slip the narrowed one over the knitted one. This is indeed "peerless." I ask all lace-knitters to try it. It is surely the nicest lace pattern ever published.

Spider-Web Lace.—Cast on 15 stitches. First row—k 3—o—n—k 3—o—k 1—o—k 6. Second row—k 6—o—k 3—o—n—k 3—o—n—p 1. Third row—k 3—o—n twice—k 5—o—k 6. Fourth row—Cast off 4—k 1—o—n—k 3—n—o—n—k 1—o—n—p 1. Fifth row—k 3—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 1—n—o—k 3. Sixth row—k 3—o—k 1—o—s 2—k 1—pass the two slipped ones over the knitted one—o—k 4—o—n—p 1. This isn't far behind the "Peerless" lace. Always purl the last stitch on edge to sew on, in all lace.—ROTHA.

Perfection Leaf Lace.—Cast on 28 stitches. Knit across plain. First row—k 3—n—k 2—o—k 1—o—n—o—n—o—k 2—n—k 4—n—k 2—o—k 1—o—n—o—k 1. Second row—Seam back. Third row—k 2—n—k 2—o—k 3—o—n—o—n—o—k 2—n—k 2—n—k 2—o—k 3—o—n—o—k 1. Fourth row—Same as second. Fifth row—k 1—n—k 2—o—k 5—o—n—o—n—o—k 2—n twice—k 2—o—k 5—o—n—o—k 1. Sixth row—Same as second. Seventh row—k 6—n—k 2—o—n—o—k 1—o—k 1—o—k 2—n—k 2—n—k 1—n—k 2—o—n—o—n. Eighth row—Same as second. Ninth row—k 5—n—k 2—o—n—o—n—o—k 3—o—k 2—n—k 2—n—k 2—o—n—o—n. Tenth row—Same as second. Eleventh row—k 4—n—k 2—o—n—o—n—o—k 5—o—k 1—n twice—k 2—o—n—o—n—k 1. Twelfth row—Seam back.—MRS. FANNIE CAMPBELL, Boyleston, Ind.

Correspondence.

HINTS AND SUGGESTIONS.—I respond cheerfully to the editress's call for hints, suggestions, etc., and hope my sisters will do likewise. It is not only that the HOUSEHOLD may be one of the best features of our bright paper that I desire this so earnestly, but because by giving our own best methods we can help each other in so many ways. And now let me give you a few "wrinkles" from my kitchen which have helped me materially and may be of equal benefit to you:

To beat eggs quickly, add a pinch of salt and beat in a cool room.

Always sift flour for cake and bread and heat slightly before using.

A basin of water placed in an oven will keep bread or cake from scorching.

Keep bread in a large closely covered crock and cake in a tightly covered tin box.

Soda and baking powder biscuits, if you have any left, can be made as good as new by dipping in warm water and placing in a hot oven. Bread can be freshened by wetting the same way and wrapping in a sheet of brown wrapping paper before putting in the oven.—L. C. S.

A WORD TO MOTHERS.—I have read many letters in the Home Circle to mothers, but none that I remember on the subject in which I am particularly interested. Will they listen to a few words from a grandmother?

Most mothers feel the necessity of using every possible means to keep their daughters modest and pure in word and thought, but how often are sons left to fathers' teaching, or entirely neglected! Yet a true mother can gain a closer sympathy and stronger influence over her sons than most fathers can.

Our sons are necessarily far more exposed to evil associations, and hence need a much stronger home influence to keep them equally pure, and what true mother can think it any less important for her sons than her daughters to be "pure in heart."

Keep your sons from infancy to manhood under the same close bond of love, confidence and sympathy that you hold your daughters. Talk to them while very young, before they have been injured by outside influences. Let your word be so simple that they cannot fail to understand, yet, so strong and tender that their young hearts will be led to love truth and purity before their simple innocence has been tarnished by the evil and impurity which they will surely meet with very young.

Continue these private talks with your sons, at short intervals, until they reach manhood. If you gain their confidence while young, you can always keep it, and they will come to you for advice, more naturally than to any one else. Teach them that anything that is coarse and unwomanly for their sisters, is unmanly for them. At some future time your sons will probably wish to marry, and if so, you will surely wish them to choose pure, true, and noble women for wives. Teach them they have no right to seek such a wife, if *they* have not also those qualities; that if they wish for a happy married life, they must cultivate in themselves, the same purity they desire in a wife.

It does not harm boys, but rather elevates them, in thought and feeling, to be taught while young, to live for high and noble purposes, that they may be fitted for true and worthy husbands and fathers.

How much we hear and read about the necessity and beauty of modesty, purity and refinement in woman; how little about the same in man. The object of many writers seems to be to keep woman secluded from free association with men, to avoid contamination. Do any of those people who oppose woman's voting because they fear the degrading influence of the association ever try to realize the misery of the home life of a pure and refined woman who is united in the closest relationship with a man who has all his life gratified, as far as possible, his low and animal passions?

Mothers, with you rests, in a great measure, the power to make of your sons pure, true men and good husbands.—A GRANDMOTHER.

Inquiries.

Under the head of "Woman's Work" a knitting pattern named Perfection Shell Edge, by "Sparkle," paper of March 5, is wrong, I guess. Will she please look it over? I knit as directed, and have one stitch on first row, which makes the rest strong.—H. ZALLERS.

I have quite a number of bivoltin silk worm eggs that I will send to the address of any reader of the BLADE free if they will pay the postage on them.—EVA M. COMWELL, Wilton, Muscatine Co., Iowa.

Will some one of the HOUSEHOLD readers tell how to knit gloves, or mittens, with the "turfing" knit in as the glove is made?—M. J. DOAK, Bromer, Orange Co., Ind.

"A. L.," of Newton, Jasper Co., Ill., please give your full name. Any person having any experience in silk-worm culture will confer a great favor by giving the plain facts as regards the trouble, expense and profits, and where and who to sell to.—MRS. L. WHITING, Francisco, Ind.

Will "Old Housekeeper" please tell me how to cook vegetables preserved with salicylic acid? I have some beans preserved with it which look very nice, but I do not know how to use them.—IGNORANCE.

Where can I get the book entitled "Temperance Physiology?"—AUTUMN LEAF.

Will some one please give me a recipe to make condensed sheet bluing, instead of liquid bluing, that is always ready to spill or upset?—A. J. SMITH.

Please give etiquette of engagement rings. Is a gentleman expected to present one upon betrothal? And what style is most prevalent?—NOVICE.

A gentleman is expected to present one to his betrothed to be worn upon the first finger of the left hand.

Where it can be afforded a diamond is the usual and proper thing. Otherwise one with a pearl setting is given or some other pretty stone.—ED.

Can any of the members of the HOUSEHOLD give a remedy for the cure of muscular rheumatism? Please answer soon.

Does any one want animated or cricket oats for spring planting? If so send self-addressed envelope with stamp to the subscriber. First come, first served.—MRS. J. B. PHILLIPS, Box 5, Perley, Wis.

Will some sisters of the HOUSEHOLD send correct directions for the double diamond lace and oblige?—J. C. FELIX.

Will the editor or some of the HOUSEHOLD please tell me with what and how I can clean my dress? It is light blue cashmere and all wool; some parts of it are soiled and dirty. I would like to clean it if it can be done, without washing.—DORA.

It can be cleaned with benzine, but is a rather difficult job. If much soiled it will need to be ripped up either wholly or partly. It is impossible to do it nicely any other way, especially for one who is not skilled in the work. If taken apart you can wash it carefully in clear water, or with a soap bark solution as described some time ago in the BLADE, and it will look like a new piece of cloth.—ED.

Will some member of the HOUSEHOLD please give directions for knitting silk mitts, and state the kind of silk used, and knitting needles?—NORA BOLLES, Springboro, Crawford Co., Pa.

Could any one tell me how to knit or crochet a skirt out of Germantown yarn? I have seen them, and would like to make my little girl one. Where can I get pieces for my silk quilt? How can I make an allspice basket to hang over a center table, and a pretty air castle?—LEAFY DELL.

I would ask the lady in the panel lace of March 26 how to edge the beginning and ending, as I don't understand how to knit the edging.—L. R. A., Meadville, Mo.

If you will look at the pattern carefully you will see that it tells you exactly how to knit the edges. It says: B edge s 1—k 2—m 1—n—k 1—m 1—n. E edge, k 1—m 1—n—k 2—m 1—n—twist 1. Then it goes on to give you the different rows.—ED.

Answers to Inquiries.

Those who have read the recipe for cough mixture (in February 12) need not fear to use it. I have used it for several years, and always have it put up by the druggist, except the syrup, which I make. It is the same as Pisa's Cure. Those who have taken it will find it the same, and much cheaper.—MRS. E. C. B.

Allow me to say for the benefit of spring house cleaners, if they give their whitewashed walls a vinegar bath, they will have no trouble in getting paper to stick. The vinegar neutralizes the lime. I speak from experience.

The home made dressing-table, in the issue of March 19, is the prettiest thing in the line that has been published.—M. J. W.

I often see warning to the sisters of the HOUSEHOLD as well as hints of help, so I will raise my note of warning.

Never burn celluloid. I have made myself a hard day's cleaning and almost a tragedy by burning a pair of old celluloid cuffs. The explosion blew the soot from the chimney all over four rooms through the stove pipe holes, and though they had tight tin cups fitted in they were found clear across the room. The gas created is suffocating and the explosion is very large for so small a cause.—MRS. E. W. MYENT.

I see "Jim Crow" wants questions suitable for debate. Here are a few: "That man is a creature of circumstances," "That man will do more for money than education," "That the jury system should be abolished," "That an increase of wealth insures a decrease of moral principle," "That the fairs are a detriment to the people of the United States," "More is due Columbus than to Washington," "That no man or corporation should own or control more than 160 acres per capita," "Canada should be annexed to the United States."—L. FUNKE, Golden, Adams county, Ill.

Do not purchase cheap material for painting. If "Mary H." will send for a book of instruction for beginners in oil painting, she can teach herself. Address Wm. Whitlock (editor *Art Interchange*), 140 Nassau street. Price of book, 35 cents.—FANNIE FITCH, Poland, N. Y.

1. To clean nickel-plated knobs on a stove, that has become dark from the heat, scour with 'bristol brick' or ashes and a woolen cloth, then rub with soda and paper.

2. To remove iron rust from white fabrics, use oxalic acid dissolved in water, then lay in the sunshine for one hour.—M.

For instant relief of piles compound the following: Nut gall, 2 ozs.; hog's fresh lard, 2 ozs.; mix well and apply with finger twice a day. This will give instant relief.—A. W. SLEEPER, Daytonville, Mendocino county, Cal.

"Young Housekeeper," have a pair of white woolen mittens on when hanging up clothes. It takes but a few minutes to run them up on the machine, and you will find them quite a benefit to cold fingers when the thermometer is down to zero. Will Mrs. R. W. King, Wichita, Kan., please send her recipe for keeping eggs?—MRS. E. E. EASDALE, Poplar Bluff, Mo.

"Mrs. M." writes to know about bee keeping. She will find directions for beginning, the kinds of bees to purchase, etc., in "Old Dr. Carlin's Recipe Book," which she can get by sending $2 to the Locke Publishing Company, Toledo, O. This is only one of the hundreds of useful things contained in this book.—ED.

To cure pimples: Mix 1-3 fresh lard, 1-3 beeswax, 1-3 red precipitate; heat lard and beeswax until thoroughly dissolved, and add the precipitate and stir occasionally until cold. Lubricate the face every night for four weeks, and I will assure you a perfect cure. I always wash the face in soft water, as hot as can be borne, with a piece of soft flannel, which will rid you of that shiny appearance of the skin.—MRS. SARAH ZUCK.

As some one asked through the HOUSEHOLD for a remedy for chicken cholera I felt called upon to write my experience in regard to that dreaded disease. In the summer of 1882 we succeeded in raising a large flock of chickens, but toward fall the cholera got among them and when winter set in six, I think, was the number left out of about 300. We gave them different remedies recommended for the disease, but nothing seemed to help them. This last summer again the cholera visited us, but as soon as we knew that a chicken had it, would kill and bury it, and commenced to feed the remaining ones venetian-red and a little cayenne pepper mixed with corn meal. Do not make it so red but what they will eat it readily. This seemed to help them. My neighbors used this remedy also with success. Lime and sweet milk is good to have where chickens can have access to it. Though I am not a reader of very long standing of the BLADE I take much pleasure in reading the HOUSEHOLD, and have gained much information therefrom.—ETTA.

To Take Off Proud Flesh.—Burn a white linen cloth, and put the ashes on the sore.—MRS. LAURA A. SPENCER, Rochester, Minn.

I have an incubator and like it very well. I am going to set it in about two weeks. If you will feed your hens plenty of good wheat, oats, corn and table scraps, and follow directions exactly, you can no more help hatching strong healthy chicks than you can keep from getting hungry if you did not eat. I mean while saving eggs for your incubator is the time to feed, as you must not expect a good strong chick from a poor watery egg.—MRS. SARAH ZUCK, Leiter's Ford, Fulton Co., O.

Recipes.

Plain Buns.—1½ lbs. flour, 5 ozs. of butter, the same of powdered sugar, and 1½ ozs. of German yeast; set a sponge with the yeast, viz.: Mix it with a little tepid water, and a little flour for a quarter of an hour, then add the sponge to the above mixture; work it smooth with your hand; replace it in the basin to rise for about 2 hours! mould them into the form of balls, place on slightly buttered baking sheets, prove them light and bake in a quick oven. Current or seed buns can be made with the same mixture.

Nice Light Buns.—1 lb. of flour, 6 ozs. of butter, 2 teaspoonfuls of yeast powder, ½ lb. of sugar; beat the yolk of 1 egg separately, add ½ gill of milk and a few drops of essence of lemon. Bake immediately.

Coffee a Disinfectant.—It is not sufficiently known that when coffee beans are placed upon hot coals or on a hot plate, the flavor arising is one of the most effective, and at the same time agreeable disinfectants. If no heat is disposable, even the spreading of ground coffee on the object to be disinfected, even if it be a cadaver, is most satisfactory.—Ex.

Good Cake.—1½ cupfuls sugar, ½ cupful butter—scant—¾ cupful milk, whites of 3 eggs, 2 cupfuls flour, 2 level teaspoonfuls baking powder. Put all together in a dish and stir till smooth. Make either in loaf or layers. Will make 3 nice thick layers. Leaving in yolks will make a yellow cake—add a little more flour for yolks. This has no name, but can be made after company comes and while they are taking off their things.

Fruit Cake.—1 lb. sugar, 1 lb. butter, 1 lb. flour, 6 lbs. raisins, 4 lbs. currants, 1 lb. citron, 10 eggs, white and yolks beaten separately; 1 pt. molasses; ½ pt. brandy, spices, all kinds, to suit taste; wash currants and dry, stone raisins. Make cake part before putting in fruit; it will then be so stiff it will have to be mixed with the hand. Bake in moderate oven from four to five hours. Will keep a year or longer.—M.

Fried Cakes.—1 cupful each: sugar, cream and buttermilk; 1 egg, 1 teaspoonful saleratus and a little salt. Season to taste.

Fruit Cake.—2 cupfuls sugar, 1 cupful butter, 1 cupful molasses, 1 cupful nutmeats, 1 cupful good cold coffee, 1 lb. raisins, 4 cupfuls flour, ½ cupful currants, 1 teaspoonful soda, 2 teaspoonfuls cream tartar, 1 egg, 1 tablespoonful cinnamon, 1 teaspoonful cloves, 1 teaspoonful allspice.—A CONSTANT READER OF THE BLADE.

—Your system is now more susceptible to the benefits of a reliable medicine than at any other season. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Our Young Folks.

BACK AGAIN.

The chill snows lingered, the spring was late,
It seemed a weariful while to wait
For warmth, and fragrance, and song and flowers,
And balmy airs and delicious showers.

But we bided our time, and with patient eyes
We watched the slowly relenting skies,
Till at last, one April morning, we woke
To find we were free of the winter's yoke.

And a rush of wings through the rushing rain
Told us the birds were back again;
A joyous tumult we heard aloft—
Clear, rippling music and flutterings soft.

So light of heart and so light of wing,
All hope of summer, delight of spring,
They seemed to utter, with voices sweet,
Upborne on their airy pinions fleet.

Dainty, delicate, lovely things!
Would that my thoughts, like you, had wings
To match your grace, your charm, your cheer,
Your fine, melodious atmosphere!

Precious and beautiful gifts of God,
Scattered through heaven and earth abroad!
Who, ungrateful, would do you wrong,
Check your flight and golden song?

O friendly spirits! O sweet, sweet birds!
Would I could put my welcome in words
Fit for such singers as you to hear,
Sky born minstrels and poets dear!

—*St. Nicholas.*

PAYING OFF.

"I'll pay him off! I'll pay him off first chance I get, if 'tisn't till I'm as old as Methusalem, now!"

Tony's two brown fists came together with a thump. His eyes flashed, and his face was like a blaze. Mamma looked up, surprised and grieved at the outburst, but she didn't say a word; she only waited for what would come next.

"I will," cried Tony. "I'll have to, mamma. He's the worst boy that ever lived. He's—he's—I'd like to pound him black an' blue, so."

Whack! came his fists together again, poor Tony! and the fire in his eyes was all at once put out by tears. Mamma spoke then.

"Tell mother all about it," said she.

And Tony sat down on a little cricket at mamma's feet and laid his head against mamma's knee and told, which was just what he wanted to do.

"He's kept plaguing me ever since first I begun to go to school, mamma, Johnny Spratt has, every way he could, and he's the biggest, too. I wouldn't plague a boy littler than I was, would you mamma?"

"No, dear; I don't think I would."

"But he does, and calls me names, too," Tony went on, beginning to grow rosy again. "He calls me 'Tony George,' because I always lift my cap to old Aunty Dinsmore—and that's right, isn't it, mamma?" as he thought he saw a sly little twinkle in mamma's eye.

"Quite right, Tony," she answered, quietly.

"'Cause it pleases her so much, you know. And sometimes I carry her basket for her a ways. And he makes fun. And this morning"—Tony's breath came fast and he doubled his fists—"this morning I was the least bit late to school, and when I went in they all cemmenced to laugh, easy, of course, so Mr. Blake wouldn't hear, and look at the blackboard. And I looked too; and there was a picture of a boy lifting a hat biggern he was and bowing real low—an awful looking boy, mamma, and 'Tony George' was right under it. I knew who made it quick enough, and my face got hot as fire; and just then Mr. Blake saw it, and he said, 'John, rub that thing out!' cross as anything. He knew who made it too, you see. Mamma, if I was big enough, I'd—I'd thrash him all to pieces! I'd just like to pay him off so he'd stay paid one while, mamma!"

Mamma didn't even smile. She felt that this was a serious matter.

"I don't blame you a bit," she said, soberly. "I think I would want to pay him off if I were you. I think, dear, *I* would kill him."

Tony jumped from his cricket, he was so astonished.

"Why, Mamma Walters!" he cried. "Why—Mamma—Walters!"

Mamma smiled then, she couldn't help it. But she was quite in earnest.

"It would be a great deal better than thrashing him all to pieces, Tony," she said; and Tony held his head and blushed, "Suppose you try it."

"I don't know how," said Tony.

"I think you can guess, dear. And now we won't say another word about it for a week."

"I s'pose," said Tony, slowly, with his face puckered into a dozen wrinkles over this new idea. "I s'pose, mamma, you mean the way that old Quaker man did that gran'pa used to tell about. But I can't be kind to Johnny Spratt, mamma. How can I? 'Sides, I wouldn't have any chance."

"Make one," said mamma. "Now—no more for a week, my son, and then——"

Tony knew what that meant. It meant that at the end of the week he would be expected to tell mamma just how much he had done toward killing Johnny Spratt with kindness.

"I'm afraid it won't be much," he thought, with a little disconnected pucker between his eyes. "It'll be pretty hard, I s'pose."

And so it was. Why, it did seem as if Johnny Spratt grew worse every day. Tony had to bite his tongue hard a good many times to keep from telling tales out of school about him. And as for being kind to him—that seemed quite out of the question, though Tony honestly did his best, and didn't get angry any more times than he could help.

At the end of the week his birthday was coming, and Washington's; and the night before he rushed home from school all out of breath with his hurry and delight.

"O, mamma!" he cried, eagerly, "we're going to have the best time to-morrow. We're all—all of our class, you know—going to put in 25 cents apiece and hire Mr. Baker's big, *big* cutter, and Mr. Blake's going to take us to—to some kind of a lake that the last of it's 'guntic, and his sister lives right close side of it; and we're going to skate and fire at a mark, with just arrows, you know, mamma, and eat dinner at his sister's house. And we've got to meet at the school-house real early, and—won't it be grand, mamma?"

Mamma smiled and kissed both glowing cheeks; for though Tony was half past nine, as he would have told you, he hadn't grown away from his mother's kisses yet.

"I hope you will have a very nice time." she said.

She said it again next morning, when she had helped him into his ulster, and tied his muffler carefully, and settled his fur cap snugly on his brown head.

"And now, Tony," she said, looking down into his clear brown eyes, "I want you to remember whose birthday this is—and all about it, dear."

"Yes'm, I'll try," Tony said. And then he darted off to join the merry little crowd at the school-house.

Johnny Spratt was there, too, but somehow he didn't look so merry as the rest. His eyes looked almost as though he had been crying.

But before Tony had time to wonder much about this Mr. Baker's big, four-seated cutter was at the door, the bells jingling and the horses breathing out little puffs of steam on the clear, frosty air. Then what a scramble there was! It didn't seem longer than a minute before all the laughing, merry company were piled in, and were tucking the robes about themselves.

Not quite all. There was one lonely little figure left on the platform.

"Come, Johnny!" called Mr. Blake, kindly.

But Johnny Spratt shook his head, and looked down at his feet. There were tears in his eyes, and he didn't want to cry before them all—a great big boy, almost 11 years old!

"I—ain't going," he said. "I only came to see you off. I ain't got no—no 25 cents."

There was a stir in Tony Walters' heart just then, and he felt a funny little warm rush all over him. He thought of mamma—he remembered whose birthday it was. His cheeks grew cherry red, and his eyes grew misty. In a flash he was out of the cutter, pressing his silver quarter into Johnny Spratt's hands.

"Here, Johnny, take this!" he cried; "you—you want to go morn'n I do."

Poor Johnny Spratt! he looked at Tony and then at the sleigh load of boys, and then at Tony again, and his face turned very red.

"I—I'd look pretty," he said, "a-taking your money after I've—O, Tony Walters! I won't!"

But the more he wouldn't the more Tony insisted.

"Because it's my birthday, as well as George Washington's, you know," he said, with a little laugh, "and I'd most as 'lieves stay to home with my mother. Come, Johnny!"

And then Mr. Blake, who understood all about it, said, "Come, Johnny, jump in!" and Johnny obeyed, nearer to crying now than he had been before.

And all at once came a voice from the driver's seat—a voice that had a little choke in it as well as Mr. Blake's.

"Crowd in yourself, little chap," it said. "I don't believe you'll weigh half of 25 cents' worth. All aboard now! Off we go-o!"

And off Tony went with the rest—and Johnny Spratt. If he hadn't, I think I could not have told the story with half so good grace. And he never was so happy and never had so good a time before in his life as he had that day. It was a good time all around; and as for Johnny Spratt—

"Why, mamma," cried Tony, "I b'lieve he's going to be one of the best boys you ever saw—one of the very best ones!"—*Youth's Companion.*

THE SPRINGTIME.

A child once said to his grandsire: "Gran'pa, what do the flowers mean when they talk to the old oak tree about death? I hear them talking every day, but I cannot understand; it is all very strange."

The grandsire bade the child think no more of these things; the flowers were foolish prattlers—what right had they to put such notions into a child's head? But the child did not do his grandsire's bidding; he loved the flowers and the trees, and he went each day to hear them talk.

It seems that the little vine down by the stone wall had overheard the south wind say to the rose bush: "You are a proud, imperious beauty now and will not listen to my suit; but wait till my boisterous brother comes from the north—then you will droop and wither and die, all because you would not listen to me and fly with me to my home by the southern sea."

These words set the little vine to thinking, and when she had thought for a long time she spoke to the daisy about it, and the daisy called in the violet and the three little ones had a very serious conference: but, having talked it all over, they came to the conclusion that it was as much of a mystery as ever. The old oak tree saw them.

"You little folks seem very much puzzled about something," said the old oak tree.

"I heard the south wind tell the rose-bush that she would die," exclaimed the vine, "and we do not understand what it is. Can you tell us what it is to die?"

The old oak tree smiled sadly.

"I do not call it death," said the old oak tree. "I call it sleep—a long, restful, refreshing sleep."

"How does it feel?" inquired the daisy, looking very full of astonishment and anxiety.

"You must know," said the old oak tree, "that after many, many days, we all have had such merry times and have bloomed so long and drunk so heartily of the dew and sunshine and eaten so much of the goodness of the earth that we feel very weary and we long for repose. Then a great wind comes out of the north and we shiver in its icy blast. The sunshine goes away and there is no dew for us nor any nourishment in the earth, and we are glad to go to sleep."

"Mercy on me!" cried the vine, "I shall not like that at all! What, leave this smiling meadow and all the pleasant grass and singing bees and frolicsome butterflies? No, old oak tree, I would never go asleep—I much pprefer sporting with the winds and playing with my little friends, the daisy and the violet."

"And I," said the violet, "I think it would be dreadful to go asleep. What if we never should wake up again?"

The suggestion struck the others dumb with terror—all but the old oak tree,

"Have no fear of that," said the old oak tree, "for you are sure to awaken again, and when you have awakened again the new life will be sweeter and happier than the old."

"What nonsense!" cried the thistle. "You children shouldn't believe a word of it. When you go asleep you die, and when you die there's the last of you!"

The old oak tree reproved the thistle, but the thistle maintained his abominable heresy so stoutly that the little vine and the daisy and the violet were quite at a loss to know which of the two to believe—the old oak tree or the thistle.

The child heard it all and was sorely puzzled. What was this death—this mysterious sleep? Would it come upon him—the child? And after he had slept awhile would he awaken? His grandsire would not tell him of these things; perhaps his grandsire did not know.

It was a long, long summer, full of sunshine and bird-music, and the meadow was like a garden and the old oak tree looked down upon the grass and flowers and saw that no evil befell them. A long, long play-day it was to the little vine, the daisy, and the violet. The crickets and the grasshoppers and the bumblebees joined in the sport and romped and made music till it seemed like an endless carnival. Only every now and then the vine and her little flower friends talked with the old oak tree about that strange sleep and the promised awakening, and the thistle scoffed at the old oak tree's cheering words. The child was there and heard it all.

One day the great wind came out of the north. Hurry scurry! back to their warm homes in the earth and under the old stone wall scampered the cricket and bumblebees to go asleep. Whirr-whirr! Oh, but how piercing the great wind was—how different from his amiable brother who had traveled all the way from the southern sea to kiss the flowers and woo the rose.

"Well, this is the last of us!" exclaimed the thistle; "we're going to die, and that's the end of it all!"

"No, no!" cried the old oak tree, "we shall not die! We are going asleep. Here, take my leaves, little flowers, and you shall keep warm under them. Then, when you awaken, you shall see how much sweeter and happier the new life is."

The little ones were very weary, indeed. The promised sleep came very gratefully.

"We would not be so willing to go asleep if we thought we should not awaken," said the violet.

So the little ones went asleep. The little vine was the last of all to sink to her slumbers; she nodded in the wind and tried to keep awake till she saw the old oak tree close his eyes, but her efforts were vain; she nodded and nodded, and bowed her slender form against the old stone wall, till finally she, too, sunk into repose. And then the old oak tree stretched his weary limbs and gave a last look at the sullen sky and at the slumbering little ones at his feet; and with that, the old oak tree fell asleep, too.

The child saw all these things, and he wanted to ask his grandsire about them, but his grandsire would not tell him of them; perhaps his grandsire did not know.

The child saw the storm king come down from the hills and ride furiously over the meadows and over the forest and over the town. The snow fell everywhere and the north wind played solemn music in the chimneys. The storm king put the brook to bed, and threw a great mantle of snow over him, and the brook, that had romped and prattled all the summer and told pretty tales to the grass and flowers—the brook went asleep, too. With all his fierceness and bluster, the storm king was very kind; he did not awaken the old oak tree and the slumbering flowers. The little vine lay under the fleecy snow against the old stone wall and slept peacefully, and so did the violet and daisy. Only the wicked old thistle thrashed about in his sleep as if he dreamt bad dreams, which, all will allow, was no more than he deserved.

All through that winter—and it seemed very long—the child thought of the flowers and the vine and the old oak tree, and wondered whether in the springtime they would awaken from their sleep; and he wished for the springtime to come. And at last the springtime came. One day the sunbeams fluttered down from the sky and danced all over the meadow.

"Wake up, little friends!" cried the sunbeams, "wake up, for it is the springtime!"

The brook was the first to respond. So eager, so fresh, so exuberant was he after his long winter sleep, that he leaped from his bed and frolicked all over the meadow and played all sorts of curious antics. Then a little bluebird was seen in the hedges one morning. He was calling to the violet.

"Wake up, little violet," called the bluebird. "Have I come all this distance to find you sleeping? Wake up, it is the springtime!"

That pretty little voice awakened the violet, of course.

"Oh, how sweetly I have slept!" cried the violet; "how happy this new life is! Welcome, dear friends!"

And presently the daisy awakened, fresh and beautiful, and then the little vine, and last of all, the old oak tree. The meadow was green and all around there was the music, the fragrance, the new, sweet life of the springtime.

"I slept horribly," growled the thistle. "I had bad dreams. It was sleep, after all, but it ought to have been death."

The thistle never complained again, for just then a four-footed monster stalked through the meadow and plucked and ate the thistle and then stalked gloomily away; which was the last of the skeptical thistle—truly a most miserable end!

"You said the truth, dear old oak tree!" cried the little vine. "It was not death—it was only a sleep, a sweet, refreshing sleep, and this awakening is beautiful."

They all said so—the daisy, the violet, the oak tree, the crickets, the bees, and all the things and creatures of the field and forest that had awakened from their long sleep to swell the beauty and the glory of the springtime. And they talked with the child and the child heard them. And, although the grandsire never spoke to the child about these things, the child learned from the flowers and trees a lesson of the springtime which perhaps the grandsire never knew.

"I Don't Want Relief, but Cure,"

Is the exclamation of thousands suffering from catarrh. To all such we say: Catarrh can be cured by Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It has been done in thousands of cases; why not in yours? Your danger is in delay. Enclose a stamp to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., for pamphlet on this disease.

George Aird was fined $5 and costs for raising a disturbance in Pat Stack's saloon.

The Sunday School.

Paul at Rome.

LESSON 4, SUNDAY, APRIL 26, 1885.

Golden Text.—The salvation of God is sent unto the Gentiles.—Acts 28: 28.

LESSON TEXT.

Acts 28: 16-31.

16. And when when we came to Rome, the centurion delivered the prisoners to the captain of the guard; but Paul was suffered to dwell by himself with a soldier that kept him.

17. And it came to pass, that after three days Paul called the chief of the Jews together; and when they were come together, he said unto them, Men and brethren, though I have committed nothing against the people, or customs of our fathers, yet was I delivered a prisoner from Jerusalem into the hands of the Romans.

18. Who, when they had examined me, would have let me go, because there was no cause of death in me.

19. But when the Jews spake against it, I was constrained to appeal unto Cesar; not that I had aught to accuse my nation of.

20. For this cause therefore have I called for you to see you, because that for the hope of Israel I am bound with this chain.

21. And they said unto him, we neither received letters out of Judea concerning thee, neither any of the brethren that came shewed or spake any harm of thee.

22. But we desire to hear of thee what thou thinkest; for as concerning this sect, we know that every where it is spoken against.

23. And when they had appointed him a day, there came many to him in his lodging to whom he expounded and testified the kingdom of God, persuading them concerning Jesus, both out of the law of Moses, and out of the prophets from morning till evening.

24. And some believed the things which were spoken, and some believed not.

25. And when they agreed not among themselves, they departed, after that Paul had spoken one word, Well spake the Holy Ghost by Esaias the prophet unto our fathers.

26. Saying, Go unto this people, and say, Hearing ye shall hear, and shall not understand; and seeing ye shall see, and not perceive.

27. For the heart of this people is waxed gross, and their ears are dull of hearing, and their eyes have they closed; lest they should see with their eyes and hear with their ears, and understand with their heart, and should be converted, and I should heal them.

28. Be it known therefore unto you, that the salvation of God is sent unto the Gentiles, and that they will hear it.

29. And when he had said these words, the Jews departed, and had great reasoning among themselves.

30. And Paul dwelt two whole years in his own hired house, and received all that came in unto him.

31. Preaching the kingdom of God, and teaching those things that concern the Lord Jesus Christ, with all confidence, no man forbidding him.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

By himself with a soldier that guarded him (v. 16.) Not much privacy there. The constant presence of one whom we love may be very pleasant. A child seldom wants to be alone. There are friends who are never so contented apart as together. But to be always under the eye of an enemy, or of one who watches us with suspicion, is intolerable. A young man of upright character in a great corporation, found himself—as every other of the employes—shadowed by a detective, after a robbery from the office of the company. Wherever he went he was watched, although quietly and at a distance. He would hurry along the crowded street in the hope of getting out from under that eye; but when he looked back or across the street he would find he had not escaped it. As he left his home in the morning he saw that he was still under surveillance. When he looked out of the window of his darkened room before retiring, he would catch a glimpse by the street lamp, of the man who never deserted him. The consciousness of this unfailing companionship became torture. He went to the superintendent of the company and told him that while he was innocent of any wrong-doing, and was willing to be put to any fair test, he could not stand being watched in this way. It was more than human nature could bear. No one of us is ever alone. There is an eye always on us. (See Psa. 130: 7-12.) Is it the eye of an enemy, or of a friend? Are we under the constant eye of one whom we love and trust or of one whom we have offended, and from whose presence we have reason to shrink?

After three days he called together those who were the chief of the Jews, and said brethren (v. 17.) Paul had his eye on his work, as faithful as the Roman guard had his eye on his prisoner. The apostle's mission was to preach Jesus, first to his brethren, then to the Gentiles. Nothing could make him forget this. In the dungeon at Philippi; on the stairs at the tower of Jerusalem; before the king at Caesarea; chained to a soldier of the imperial guard at Rome, he kept that mission always in view, and improved every moment for its prosecution. And his imprisonment was doubtless less irksome, through his activity for his Master and for those whom his Master so loved. The best way of bearing a burden which we cannot be rid of, is by forgetting it in absorbing thought about something else. Brooding over our troubles only increases their weight. Seeking to help our fellows, we lighten the pressure of our heaviest trials. It is well that household, and business, and professional duties, demand our attention and energies when we are most oppressed and worried. And when it seems that never was any sorrow like that which we are called to endure, we would do well to go out after, or to call in to us, some who need the help which we can give, and to exert ourselves in their behalf. Ministerting to them, we may ourselves be sustained and refreshed.

Because of the hope of Israel I am bound with this chain (v. 20.) It is hard to suffer for well-doing and for right feeling. Yet it is better to suffer thus than for the opposite. And it is a very common thing to be sufferers because of our best intentions, or from being misunderstood by those whom we love. Every parent suffers thus when his child counts him harsh and unkind in denying him unlimited gratification, or resents his wise severity of discipline. How often one finds himself under censure by a friend because of act or purpose of sincerest friendship. And every pastor, or teacher, or Christian worker in any sphere, is quite as likely to make enemies, or provoke opposition, from fidelity to the right, as from evil speaking or doing. Acting for the highest welfare of those about us, we must not expect to be always free from their misconception and censure. For a time we may be bound with a chain for that which is their hope and desire—as well as ours.

Persuading them from morning till evening (v. 23.) If a subject has a man's heart, he never tires of talking about it. If his soul is bent on convincing others of its truth he will take time for his work. Merchants will talk all day long about buying and selling; so will politicians about politics. Many a lawyer gives more than one day to his argument in a single law suit. Yet how rarely do men give an entire day to the serious consideration of religious truth. It would seem, however, as if one day were not too long a time for the settling of a question which involves the interests of eternity. Paul evidently was of that opinion. So were some of the Jews who came to his lodgings at Rome. Were they mistaken?

And some believed the things which were spoken, and some disbelieved (v. 24.) It makes no difference who is the preacher, or what or how long is his sermon—he cannot make his hearers believe him. The declaration of the truth is his duty; the accepting or rejecting of his messages rests with them. We may warn a child of the danger of leaning out of a window, or of going on to thin ice; we may tell a young man of the peril of using intoxicating drinks, or of disregarding the laws of health in his eating, sleeping, or working; we may show plainly to an unwise parent the inevitable consequences of his neglect or mistraining of his children; but unless he whom we address believes us, our words are wasted, and our efforts are of no avail. In the pressing of any truth, we can only make sure of faithful preaching. The belief of the hearers is not for us to force.

Hearing ye shall hear, and shall in no wise understand (v. 26.) To hear a thing is not necessarily to understand it. Is may be in another language than ours. It may be concerning matters about which we are utterly ignorant. If the average member of a Christian congregation were asked to tell what he knew of the last sermon he heard, it would be found that he understood it but poorly. So of the scholar in the Sunday school class; he does not understand all that his teacher teacher tells of the lesson. Men of the world understand very little about the Christian religion; much as they hear of it. Our prayer should be, that we may not only hear but understand God's truth; and that those who hear us declare it may understand what we say to them.

And he abode two years, preaching and teaching two years with all boldness (vs 30, 31.) Neither his privations and annoyances nor the unbelief of those whom he addressed hindered the labors, or lessened the bold earnestness of Paul as a preacher and teacher of Christian truth. No matter if we are in sorrow or trouble; no matter if our best efforts seem put forth to no purpose; no matter if those who hear us refuse to believe our message; it is for us with all earnestness, to be faithful and persevering, and loving in our ministry—to all whom we may reach—in the name and in the spirit of Jesus. The work before us we must not neglect. God alone is responsible for our service.—*H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.*

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The Happy Hours of Childhood.

See the young man. He is not quite so tall as his younger sister; but then he is much slimmer. His cheeks are ruddy as ripening peaches, but they are not quite so downy. He is raising a moustache. When he gets two more hairs sprouted on the right side and one more on the left he will have three altogether. He has been nearly five weeks out of school, and if he lives and keeps his health he will be 10 years old in the third year of Mr. Cleveland's first term. Is he an editor? He is a journalist. He is the man who writes all the funny jokes about married men, and how wives talk all night, and what a trial and expense a large family of grown-up daughters is, and how many large bills a married man has to pay, and how he is always bald, and stays at the club every night, and always comes home drunk, and plays poker, and goes to the theater with strange ladies and dodges his creditors. Does that very young man write all those funny things? Yes, dear. It is because he is so very young that he writes them. Will he know more as he grows older? Perhaps; if he should live to be a couple of thousand years older he might know a little more. Is the young man fresh? Is he? If he should wade through the ocean, dear, the blue waters of the loud sounding sea could forever after be used for drinking purposes.—*Burdette.*

I have taken one bottle of DR. GRAVES' HEART REGULATOR for Heart Disease and find it all I could desire.—A. A. Holbrook, Worcester, Mass. Free pamphlet of F. E. Ingalls, Cambridge, Mass.

Gen. Grant's Dream.

The somewhat excessive attention which the American people are now bestowing on every detail of his illness which comes from the sick chamber of Gen. Grant has its amusing features, but, after all, it is not to be despised, for it marks the deep and genuine affection which pervades the hearts of the people for the dying hero and patriot. Monday's papers publish the details of a dream as given by the general. He thought that he was on a journey on foot, and after a long tramp reached a staircase, at the foot of which stood an old man, who demanded seventeen dollars and a half toll, which the general paid, and as he ascended on every step he was met by another toll-gatherer, each of whom demanded a dollar. This the general paid, and awoke just as he reached the top of the staircase. The general had been taking an opiate, and it is evident that confused recollections of a half-forgotten visit to Niagara Falls made years ago were struggling through his mind and formed the substance of his dream.

An Important Arrest.

The arrest of a suspicius character upon his general appearance, movements or companionship, without waiting until he has robbed a traveler, fired a house, or murdered a fellow man, is an important function of a shrewd detective. Even more important is the arrest of a disease which, if not checked, will blight and destroy a human life. The frequent cough, loss of appetite, general languor or debility, pallid skin, and bodily aches and pains, announce the approach of pulmonary consumption, which is promptly arrested and permanently cured by Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Sold by druggists.

What Men Work For.

"Riches take unto themselves wings and fly away." But if one should only find their pigeon roost! Oh, my!

A man has to have an income of $5,000 to be anything in Washington. The revival hymn, "Oh, to Be Nothing," is not popular at the capital.

A New York editor complains that "the silver dollar is too big and the gold dollar is too little." Our objection to both is that they are too slippery.

A New York editor complains that "the silver dollar is too big and the gold dollar is too little." The only fault we have to find with them is that they are too scarce.

Another argument against the further coinage of silver dollars has been discovered. A German microscopist has recently detected in the incrustations of silver coins in ordinary use bacteria and bacilli in great numbers.

They say that Pres. Arthur retires from the white house with not more than $75,000. Well, that's not very marvelous for bulk, that's a fact; but if we were to save $75,000 in four years, besides having 50 pairs of pantaloons on hand for a rainy day, we should think we had done pretty well.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE,
Drank With Soda Water
is delicious. All druggists have it. It is refreshing and cooling. Try it often!

The firm of Ryerson & Brown, livery stable keepers, of New York, that failed Tuesday, have liabilities of over half a million, and assets that may equal that amount in time. The firm introduced the cheap "black and tan" cabs into the city, and are large stockholders of the New York Cab company, which it is claimed will not be effected by the failure.

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions answers and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Information Wanted.

PHOSPHATES.—Information wanted in regard to the use of phosphate in the hills of corn—how used. In the ground or on top of the hill, and how is it to be used on each hill? Will some one please answer that has used it?—J. D. FREEMAN, Bangor, Mich.

STRING-HALT.—R. H. B. York, Nebraska, wants to know if there is any cure for string-halt in horses, and if there is, what it is?

EGGS.—Have any of the many readers white leghorn chickens that I could get eggs from?—A. N. RICKERT, Clifton, Sully Co., D. T.

MOLASSES FROM SUGAR BEETS.—Please give the most simple process to make molasses from the sugar beet.—W. BRENTLINGER, Santa Fe, N. M.

Answers to Inquiries.

WORMS.—Some one from West Lima, Wis., wants a recipe for worms in horses. I will give one: Calomel, oil of male forn, aloes, each one drachm; ginger, four drachms. Make into a ball with linseed meal and molasses. To be given at one dose, in the morning, on an empty stomach. For thread worm, use the following as an injection up the rectum every morning for a week: Oil of turpentine, two drachms; linseed oil, one pint.—S. H. PARRETT, Peptune, Mercer county, O.

GRAFTS AND BUDS.—Please to tell me when and how to graft in the roots? How to bud trees, or shrubs?—IOWA BOY. [For other information see correspondence department.—ED.]

THAT NEW DISEASE.—I read a statement in BLADE of 26th of a new disease afflicting cattle in Sullivan county, Ind. Try for remedy, exercise. Get on your horse; run them; if necessary set your dog after them. Just such disease appeared among my own and my neighbors' cattle, and this is the only remedy we found. I put the dog on mine, and ran them from corrall to pasture in the morning, and from pasture to carrall in the evening. None died afterward. Try it. You of my acquaintances let me know the result.—J. H. YEOMAN, Silver Cliff, Colorado.

INCUBATION.—David S. Lefener, Burnside, Ind., you can get books on incubation very cheap at most any bookstore, at the following prices: "Natural and Artificial Incubation," by Stoddard, 25 cents; "Artificial incubation," by Halstead, 75 cents. You can get the books from Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O.—E. G. D., New York.

Loss and Luck.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

There is an old saying, "What is loss to one is luck or profit to another one." Last August and September, the Vera Cruz creamery company, of Lehigh county, Pa., kept all their July cheese for higher prices. They did not want to sell it for three cents a pound. It got strong for them, and the past winter they sold it for 25 cents a whole cheese. They weighed from 33 to 36 pounds per cheese. I took eight home. They weighed 280 pounds and cost me $2. I commenced to feed it to my Poland hens. This is the egg record of my 20 white crested black Poland hens from January 1 to March 30—790 eggs.—D. N. KERN, Shimersville, Lehigh Co., Pa.

North Carolina Correspondence.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

FLOUR CORN,

while it is exactly what it name implies, yet it is not generally known; it makes a beautiful white flour, equal to that of wheat, and will turn out more per bushel; it rises splendidly and makes all kinds of breads, cakes rolls, waffles, etc., as good as those made from wheat flour. Its roasting ears are as white as snow and delightfully sweet. It stools from the grain like wheat, making from three to eight stalks and as many ears, yielding twice as many bushels per acre on the same land as Indian corn, and from three to five times as much fodder. It is cultivated as other corn and carried through the same process in grinding and bolting as wheat. This corn is fast becoming a favorite in mountainous districts, where it is troublesome to carry wheat threshers, as it dispenses with the trouble and always yields twice as much per acre as wheat.

MILLO-MAIZE

comes in very satisfactorily as a fodder and grain plant. It has yielded 4,800 pounds of fodder per acre, also from 60 to 70 bushels of grain per acre on good fresh land. It weighs 60 pounds to the bushel and makes a flour but little inferior to wheat. It is cultivated as sorghum, and may be mown from four to six times a year. Fowls and all kinds of stock are fond of the grain. It is a valuable plant. Many farmers often times through winter and spring find their forage exhausted and themselves reduced to straits to feed their work animals. All thus fixed may find that

CAT TAIL MILLET

will afford them a desirable relief in the way of green feed. It is a plant of a most wonderfully rapid growth, and may be cut every ten days from the first of June till frost. It stools considerably and should always be cut before it begins to joint. Some cut a whole day's feed in the morning, allowing it to wilt, which serves to sweeten it. For one horse plant 10 rows 30 yards long, 3 feet apart in the drill and from 12 to 20 seed in a place, from first of April to first of May. The rows should be made rich, using as little stable manure as possible, as that makes it grow too course and rank. If this, which is actual experience, is worth anything to any fellow-laborer, he has it with my good will.—J. WINSTEAD, Highlands, N. C.

The Blue Berry.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

The blueberry is one of the most valuable fruits grown, and is the only reliable fruit to grow in the extreme northern latitude, where most other fruits winter kill. They are perfectly hardy, never known to winter kill, and are a regular bearer—will bear a full crop seasons when all other fruits fail. The fruit ripens in this latitude about the first of July, and is borne in clusters like currants, and are about the size of the wild gooseberry. Shape round, color a bluish black. When fully ripe, the flavor is equal to the raspberry a very mild, rich sub-acid, pronounced by most people delicious. They are very productive. Single canes will yield 10 and 12 quarts in a season. The plant is about the height and size of the current bush, and very stocky, holding the fruit well up from the ground. They commence bearing the first year after setting out, same as raspberries, and bear a full crop the second and third year after planting. The berry is firm enough to ship hundreds of miles. The demand for this fruit is great and brings on an average 15 cents per quart at wholesale. Plants are propogated mostly from root cuttings. For garden culture vines should be set 2 or 3 feet apart in the rows, and 4 to 5 feet between the rows; and for field culture 6x6, so they can be thoroughly cultivated both was with a horse hoe. During the bearing season vines should be mulched with some coarse litter. Saw dust is best if it can be obtained.—DELOS STAPLES, West Sebewn, Ionia county, Mich.

Keep Farm Accounts.

We know cases where keeping strict farm accounts has nearly doubled the products of the farm in five years. This is absolute necessity to give a basis for improvement. These accounts enable the farmer to analyze his separate operations, and to see which pays best; and every improvement he makes encourages him to make others; and these multiplied all his operations soon double his productions. We have known a dairyman whose average production of milk stood quite low at the factory to be so much stimulated by the greater success of a neighbor that he set to work studying the matter of feeding, experimenting and weighing the milk of each cow, discarding the poorest milkers and buying better to replace them, till the next season he was able to show 80 per cent. addition to his average per cow. And several years after, when he led all the patrons of the factory, he declared that his real profits in dairying began with his keeping account of the individual merit of his cows, and that he was led to do this by finding his yield so much behind his neighbor's. This is an illustration of the effect of keeping accounts on other branches of farming. Now is a good time for the farmer to begin accounts of the spring operations.—*National Live Stock Journal.*

Sensible Grange Talk.

Sec. H. W. Howe sends the BLADE the following partial report of the proceedings of the last Summit county (Ohio) Grange, which recently appeared in the *Ohio Farmer*:

Summit county Pomona Grange held its February meeting on March 26, at Norton Grange Hall, with good attendance. The first question discussed was in the form of a resolution—that farmers pay more than a fair proportion of taxes.

Mr. H. W. Howe said: "The bulk of taxes are levied upon property at its assessed value as entered upon the grand duplicate. Page 9, vol. VII., of the Tenth Census Report, shows that the assessed value of the real estate of this country was 87 per cent. higher in 1880 than it was in 1860, and that the assessed valuation of personal property was 30 per cent. higher in 1860 than it was in 1880. While the assessed value of real estate has nearly doubled in two decades, there has been in each of them a large reduction in the aggregate of personal property as assessed for purposes of taxation. Instead of a decrease there has been an actual increase in the value of personal property corresponding to that in real estate, but it escaped the assessor. It is not the farmers' stock and implements that escape, because their property can easily be found by every township assessor. The same report, page 16, gives the assessed value of property in Ohio as 46,48 per cent. of its real value. A cow worth $35 in the spring and but $15 in the fall, having an average value of $25, should be assessed for taxation at a valuation of $11 62 if she is to be placed on an exact equality with the average of property taxed. The whole personal property of the state of New York is only about one-ninth of the property of the state, as assessed for taxation. The money of the money center of the United States makes but a small figure on the tax duplicate, but upon questions of finance it moulds public opinion and controls state and national legislation. If the city of New York pays less than its share of taxes, other parts of the state must pay more, and the argument as to one locality applies to all.

Others followed in the discussion, citing particular instances where rules and valuations had been made against farmers' interests, and also giving some of the pretexts under which owners had concealed their valuables from the assessors.

The next question discussed was that the salaries of county officers are out of proportion to their labors and responsibilities. The discussion was confined to the salaries of the officers of Summit county. A. G. Osborn read a statement of what they were last year, ranging from $700 paid a commissioner, to $4,625 paid the Probate judge. This was supplemented by Wm. Prior, who gave the per diem of each. The commissioners seemed content with the modest sum of $2 30 each, while the recorder, sheriff and clerk fobbed about $7.50 each, the tresurer $9, the auditor $10, and the probate judge $11.37—law here, as in the other courts, being the most expensive luxury we purchase. M. L. Shook thought the officers ought to live as well as prosperous farmers, who overlook the value and the cost of very many of their luxuries and conveniences. It took a good deal of money to supply the officers with those things, and the salaries were not beyond their requirements. J. Stetler said that getting an office required considerable of an expenditure. It cost money to lay wires and get men to pull them, and the officers must be reimbursed for these necessary expenditures. R. H. Knight, who was content with moderate day wages, thought he would be willing to work as hard as most of the officers did, through their deputies, for less money than they were paid.

E. D. Hancock thought that if the state of Ohio would put away all traffic in intoxicating liquors, the fees of county officers, as well as the county taxes, might be very considerably reduced, a recent case from Norton having cost the county not less than $3,000. Several others took part in the discussion.

Matthew Crawford read a valuable essay upon "Growing Small Fruits as a Business for Women." Some occupations are too laborious for her, and in others she has to compete at a disadvantage, receiving less pay than her competitors, though her work may be even better than theirs. Fruit growing is not laborious; requires but little capital and but little land, and in market no one demands fruit at half price because it was grown by a woman. Fruit is a necessary, and the market for it is not likely to be overstocked. It is worth much to be one's own employer—not subject to the call of a bell or whistle. Lack of knowledge can be quickly overcome, and women seem to have a "knack" which gives them success. He gave a number of hints to beginners, who are referred to the complete essay, which will soon appear in the agricultural newspapers.

Miss Anna Weiser, in an admirable manner, recited "Curfew Must Not Ring Tonight."

Diseases of Swine.

I saw in your paper that you would like your subscribers to give their experience in swine diseases. I was raised a farmer until the late war. I have had at least 25 years' experience in raising hogs. During that time, being a close observer, I have learned something which I think will be profitable to your readers. I found that hogs were diseased very much like man. If the liver is in a good, healthy condition they will not take diseases. When my hogs were fat enough to kill, I found out by close observation that they were diseased, though fat and healthy-looking. I found their livers were full of bile and their entrails full of worms, or something much like worm heads, which I thought ought not to be there. Believing that the disease could be cured, I kept experimenting on my next year's killing. I thought I would try giving them copperas, salt and sulphur. I gave a teaspoonful of copperas every month while small, increasing the quantity according to the size. Give them as much salt as they will use. The copperas can be given in a ball of corn dough to each hog. The sulphur can be given the same as the copperas, to make them shed any vermin which they may have on them. I believe it is good for them if they have no lice on them, and at any rate will not hurt them. They require this medicine to keep them in good health, as man would to take medicine for his health. The result of my experience at the next killing time was the hogs had but one bile on the liver and no worms on the entrails. This medicine will keep them in perfect health, and they are not apt to take a disease if they are in good health. As it is with man, if his liver is not full of bile, he can enjoy good health. You can put this in your paper if you think it is worth anything to your readers.—*Farm, Field and Stockman.*

Valuable Hints.

Never put an open bridle on your horse until you know he will go safely with it. Some horses will get frightened and kick, while others will run away if driven with an open bridle.

Never drive a horse, no matter how quiet he may be, with a flexible rubber bit. If his mouth is tender and a soft bit is required use the rubber straight bit or a leather covered one.

Have the bridle fit nicely. The bit should touch the mouth, and do not allow the blinds to flare open. Have holes in the crown-piece of the over check and loops on the throat-latch for bearing-rein, so that either may be used.

A horse that is apt to kick in the harness should wear an over-check and an upper-jaw or four-ring bit. The over-check should be tightened so that the horse's head may be kept high. If the animal should offer to kick, give him a severe jerk, first with the right line and then with the left.

For horses that get the tongue over the bit and hang it out use the bit lately invented called the "Perfection Bit." It has the upper-jaw fastened to the large bit. Or get a flexible piece of rubber and fasten the upper-jaw and large bits together, tying them with strong string, which will answer the same purpose.

Another Roller Skating Victim.

William Donovan, of Elmira, the winner of the recent six-days' roller skating match, died in New York Friday. His death resulted from a relapse which followed a severe attack of pneumonia contracted at Elmira shortly after the termination of his performance in New York city. He was 19 years old, having been born in Pennsylvania in 1866.

Donovan is the second participant in the roller-skate tournament to die since the affair closed, although the doctors say Donovan's skating had nothing to do with his death. The Donovan family are in very humble circumstances, and it will be necessary to get up a subscription to bury the dead skater.

Lease of the Kentucky Penitentiary.

The Kentucky penitentiary was leased Tuesday to a firm to be known as the J. O. F. Ford company, composed of the present lessee and C. R. Mason & Co., and J. O. F. Ford, William Morrill and William Duncan, of Nashville, Tenn. They agree to pay all the running expenses of the penitentiary, including food and clothing, officers, guards, medicines, etc., and to pay the state $8,333 per year besides, the lease continuing for four years. Heretofore the officers and guards alone have cost the state $16,000 per year. Taking everything into consideration, this is the best lease ever made by the state of its convicts.

A Vigilance Committee in Chicago.

The *Daily News* says: "A prominent politician said this afternoon that a secret organization, having branches in every ward in the city, had been started with a view to forming a vigilance committee, if needful. The object was not only to punish ballot box thieves and stuffers, but murderers and highwaymen, if the courts failed to deal with them as they deserved. The gentleman was asked to join, and told the agent who approached him that he would respond at any time of the day or night."

The body of the man found at Coney Island creek, and supposed to be that of S. S. Conant, the missing editor of *Harper's Weekly*, was examined by Mr. Conant's son, and pronounced not to be that of his father.

News of the Week.

ELECTION RETURNS.

Ohio.

Complete returns of the Cincinnati election give Smith, Republican, a majority of 3,893 for mayor. J. W. Fitzgerald, elected police judge by 1,285 majority, and Vincent Schwab, elected magistrate by 1,428, were the only successful Democratic candidates.

The Republican majority in Columbus for the head of the ticket is 1,527. All the Democrats get is city solicitor, one justice of the peace, and one constable.

Missouri.

Two hundred and nineteen of the 244 precincts of St. Louis give David R. Francis, Democrat, for mayor, 1,007 majority over William L. Ewing, the present incumbent and Republican candidate. The same precincts give Gen. A. J. Smith, Republican, for auditor, 413 majority, and Henry Floyd, Republican, for president of the board of public improvements, 512 majority.

The majority for Francis will be from 1,200 to 1,500 and the vote for Filley, the leader of the disturbing faction in the Republican party, promises to be about the same, thus showing that had there been unity in the ranks the Republicans would undoubtedly have elected their ticket.

LATER.—Accurate returns of the St. Louis elections are not reported yet, but the result is as stated last night. The Democrats elected their entire city ticket, with the exception of one candidate, six members of the council and eleven members of the house of delegates. The municipal assembly will stand as follows: Council—democrats, 12; republicans, 1. House of delegates—democrats, 11; republicans, 17.

Illinois.

On the face of the returns, every precinct in the city having been heard from, the vote for mayor of Chicago stands: Harrison, Dem., 42,920; Smith, Rep., 42,586; Harrison's plurality, 334. Devine, Dem., for treasurer, is elected by 1,300 majority. Plantz, Rep., for city clerk, is elected by 92 majority. Washburn, Rep., for city attorney, is elected by 1,000 majority. These figures may vary slightly.

The local committee of public safety charge that frauds were perpetrated in three or four of the wards, and declare that a number of prosecutions will follow. The Republican managers, it is declared, will contest Harrison's election, and claim to have evidence upon which to base the contest.

The charge of the robbery of a ballot box from the city clerk naturally occasioned great excitement in political circles, in view of the recent exposure of the Eighth ward frauds. Detectives have been upon the case all day, and the following facts appear to have been disclosed: A coupe was engaged by a saloon-keeper named Connolly, the driver being ordered to go to the corner of State and Twenty-second streets, and wait for a passenger. Shortly afterward a man bearing what was undoubtedly a ballot-box appeared and entered a coupe. He was driven to the corner of Halstead and Ninety-first streets, where he entered a saloon and disappeared. No arrests have yet been made. The loss of the ballots seriously affects the result on mayor and the South Chicago assessors.

The police arrested a stock yards saloon-keeper and a rough character known as "Dutchy" Keefe, and he has been identified by the hack driver as the man who carried away the boxes. The driver says Keefe rode in his hack to 42d street, near Halstead, where he got out with the boxes, telling him (the hackman) to drive on to Halstead; that he did so, and that Keefe returned in about ten minutes without the boxes.

Warrants are also out for the arrest of Pat Candon, a West Side saloonkeeper, and for an unnamed person, whose description answers to that of "Bob" Sheridan, who has been implicated in various criminal cases.

The committee of public safety met and decided to increase its numbers to 150 and devote itself to the permanent work of prosecuting election frauds regardless of party. Three of the members subscribed an aggregate of $15,000 for that work, and other members present contributed smaller sums. An agent was employed for the year.

The *Times* (Democratic) publishes the result of the investigations by one of its staff, in which it charges that many students of the Chicago university in the Fourth ward, inmates of the Washingtonian home in the Eleventh ward, and students of medical colleges in the Thirteenth ward, fraudulently voted the Republican ticket on Tuesday.

The Meeting Between Gens. Grant and Lee, as Related by Lee's Chief of Staff.

Col. Charles Marshall, of Baltimore, chief of Gen. Lee's staff, speaking of the surrender at Appomattox and of the meeting of Gens. Grant and Lee, says:

"When shown into the room Gen. Grant advanced and shook hands with Gen. Lee. The Federal commander was in undress uniform, and without side arms; while Gen. Lee was in full uniform. Gen. Grant, by way of apology to Gen. Lee for coming without his side arms, said that his sword was with his baggage, and because of his desire to reach the place for the conference he had hastened on in undress uniform. This was the only allusion to a sword that was made at the interview. After the terms of surrender were settled, Gen. Grant explained that he was advised that Gen. Lee's forces had a number of federal prisoners, who, like their captors, were out of rations. Gen. Sheridan replied that he could supply 25,000 rations. Gen. Grant then instructed him to send 25,000 rations to Gen. Lee's commissary.

"After the interview, Gen. Lee asked for Gen. Williams, and thanked that officer for kindness shown to his son, Gen. Custis Lee, who had been captured several days before. When Gen. Lee and Col. Marshall rode off, the federal officers filled the front porch."

Col. Marshall is not sure that Gen. Grant was among them, for his thoughts were busy with other matters at the time.

The Tools of a Workman Classed as Baggage.

The Iowa railroad commissioners rendered a decision of much interest to carpenters and other mechanics. They decided that the tools of a workman should be considered baggage, and a reasonable amount of them could therefore be carried free. The question was referred to them in connection with the case of a carpenter who was charged by the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railroad for carrying his tools. The carpenter claimed the right to 150 pounds of baggage without any regard to it being tools or clothing, and the road pleaded the rules which excluded tools from the baggage list. The commissioners decide in favor of the carpenter.

Mrs. Hill-Sharon Sent to Jail.

Prior to Judge Sullivan's decision in the suit for divorce and alimony brought by Mrs. Hill-Sharon against ex-Sen. Sharon, the latter brought suit in the United States Circuit court against his wife to have the alleged marriage contract declared a fraudulent document. At the last hearing Judge Sawyer ordered the contract to be produced so that a Chicago expert might test the ink used in the document to determine whether it is the same as that of Sharon's signature. Miss Hill refused to obey and was arrested and condemned to 24 hours' imprisonment in the county jail for contempt of court. The judge made a new order that the contract must be produced.

Mrs. Dudley's Case.

Counsel for Mrs. Yseult Dudley, who shot O'Donovan Rossa several months ago, made application in the court of oyer and terminer Monday for the appointment of a commission for the purpose of taking the testimony of persons in England relative to the sanity of the accused. District Attorney Fellows opposed the application, and decision was reserved.

Judge Van Brunt has granted the motion made in behalf of Lucille Yseult Dudley for a commission to be sent to England to examine certain witnesses there regarding Mrs. Dudley's sanity. Proceedings in New York are stayed in the meantime.

Store Orders Illegal.

At Pittsburg, Judge Ewing decided that a store order given by any company to an employe was illegal. The practice of giving store orders has for years been carried on extensively by the coal operators of western Pennsylvania, and now that the question has been settled by the county courts, the miners who have been compelled to accept these orders propose entering suit against their employers for their wages in lawful money. D. A. Jones, their attorney, has already collected claims aggregating $75,000, and he expects in a short time to have this amount increased to several hundred thousand dollars.

The G. A. R. Encampment.

Up to the present time the executive committee of arrangements for the Grand Army National encampment at Portland, Me., have assigned quarters for over 11,000 comrades who will attend the encampment. These applications have come from the states of Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, New Hampshire, Ohio, Michigan, Minnesota, New Jersey, Vermont, California, New York, Nebraska and Maine, and from Washington territory.

RIEL'S REBELLION.

American Indians Joining the Half-Breed Leader—Canadian Indians Also on the War Path.

A Winnipeg dispatch says: The worst fears of the military authorities have been realized. Several large bands of American Indians have left Montana and gone on the war path and are now on the Canadian side, hurrying rapidly northward to join the Canadian Indians at Calgary and vicinity, and then proceed to Prince Albert to join Riel. This information was confirmed to-night by a dispatch from Fort McLeon, 60 miles north of the inter-national boundary, near which the American Indians now are. Beyond a doubt, says the dispatch, the Gros Ventres, South Pigeons and Blood Indians have crossed the boundary and are heading northwest. The South Pigeons and Bloods have formed an alliance. Riel sent his Indians sometime ago to the Gros Ventres Indians with presents of tobacco, which were accepted, and then the Indians pledged themselves to support Riel, who has laid a deep conspiracy in which the Milk River Indians will play an important part.

The military authorities are much alarmed and are preparing rapidly for defense. The Canadian Indians in the vicinity are killing cattle and threatening the lives of the settlers, who, with their families, are fleeing into Fort McLeod for protection. Scouts are scouring the country, and bring in reports which the authorities are trying to suppress in consequence of the alarming nature thereof. The Blackfeet Indians near Calgary are now on the war-path and committing depredations in the surrounding country.

Gen. Middleton has decided upon an expedition up the Saskatchawan from Swift Current. The Queen's Own and Royal Grenadiers, of Toronto, and the Foot Guards, of Ottawa, will form part of that expedition. A and B batteries will be kept at Qu'Appelle all summer to endeavor to restore peace.

A Fort Qu'Appelle dispatch says a band of Indians is within a day's march of Humboldt, intending to capture the supply depot there. Riel has placed a large body of rebels at the crossing of the south branch to prevent the troops crossing when they arrive. Prince Albert has provisions for only three weeks, and it is unlikely troops can reach there by that time.

Troops are suffering from cold, which is twenty degress below zero. The Royal Grenadiers, of Toronto, left for the front. On the way up many were badly frost bitten. Some will lose their toes and fingers. They suffered dreadfully from cold.

An Ottawa dispatch says: It seems to be about decided that the government will send no more troops to the Northwest. The Canadian Pacific railway pay car is on its way to pay the laborers in the Rocky mountains, who struck for non-payment of wages.

Battleford Surrounded by 1,000 Indians—Looks Like a General Uprising.

The telegraph wire to Battleford is apparently on the ground, and when the latter is frozen, a weak current is established. By this means word was sent from Battleford to Winnipeg, Thursday night, that the Indians at Frog Lake had killed eight whites. These were J. J. Juria, Indian agent; John Delaney, farm instructor; Mr. Gowanlock and wife; Rev. Father Foffard; Rev. Father Lemarchand, and two men, names unknown. Mrs. Delaney is a prisoner. W. Jurin, nephew of the Indian agent, escaped from the Indians and made his way to Battleford on Wednesday. He reports the fate of the Hudson Bay Company's agent, Cameron, as unknown.

Frog lake is about 120 miles northwest of Battleford, and is 30 miles from Ft. Pitt. The reserves there are occupied by three bands of Crees. They number over 200.

Battleford is surrounded by 1,000 Indians, but no attack has been made on the barracks. Indian Agent Roe has not been killed, as reported.

Advices to the Hudson Bay Co. from Saddle Lake, via Edmonton and Colgarry, say the Indians there have raided the government warehouse and gone to join the rebels. Saddle Lake is in the Edmonton agency, about 100 miles west of Frog Lake.

It looks now like a general Indian uprising. The Hudson Bay company have received a cipher message from the agent at Prince Albert, dated March 31, saying; "The whole population is on our hands. I am scouring the country to collect provisions. Send flour and bacon at once. The Indians are quiet, except the Sioux and 50 Crees, who have joined the rebels."

A company has been formod in Battleford, under command of Capt. Nash, fully armed and equipped. There is also a "home guard" of 60 members. Saskatchewan river is now open.

THE MASSACRE AT FROG LAKE.

In the House of Commons at Ottawa, Sir John Mordonald said he regretted that he had to announce a massacre at Frog Lake, about 40 miles north of Fort Pitt. A telegram had been received from Inspector Dickens commander of the mounted police at Fort Pitt, giving the names of the following persons as having been killed: G. T. Quinn, Indian agent; John Delany, farm instructor; a miller named Gowan; Lock and his wife; Rev. Fathers Forfair and LaMorchand, and two lay brethren. Mrs. Delaney was taken prisoner and carried off. The fate of Cameron, the Hudson Bay company's agent, is unknown. There were thirteen families at Frog lake, and it is thought the number killed is much larger than that given. Inspector Dickens, is said to be a son of Charles Dickens, the novelist.

Indian agent Quinn was a half-breed Sioux, whose father was killed in the Minnesota massacre. Fort Pitt is garrisoned by only 25 police. It is thought that these and all settlers around have been massacred.

A Fight for a Wife.

Lewes, Del., was thrown into great confusion Wednesday by incidents connected with the elopement of the wife of Robert Parsons with his nephew, Edward Parsons. Mr. Parsons rode up to the station on horseback just as his wife was boarding the train. As young Parsons was following her into the car her husband seized him and pushed him to the platform, where a terrible struggle followed. The antagonists fought desperarately, and not until the train moved away did the fight cease, when young Parsons felled his uncle to the ground, and, breaking through the crowd, ran and caught the departing train, on board of which was Mrs. Parsons.

Robert Parsons has lived happily with his wife, who is a beautiful young woman about 21 years old. Edward Parsons is a handsome man about 22 years old. He has been living with his uncle. Robert Parsons now lies in a critical condition.

A Remarkable Case—Kate Smusley Dead.

Kate Smusley died Thursday, at Fort Plain, N. Y. She had been lying in a comatose condition for several days, otherwise there was no change from her special condition. Death had been expected at any time, but she gave no indication of it until the last moment. She had kept up her courage from mere will power, in the hope of recovering. There is no doubt that from the 11th day of March, 1884, till the day before Thanksgiving last she did not eat anything. Upon that day she experienced a peculiar sensation, like the breaking away of something in her stomach, and since then she had been able to take a little nourishment in the shape of wine and of whey. She was very much emaciated and weighed scarcely 25 pounds.

Gen. Fitzhugh Lee.

A prominent Virginia Democrat, and an old friend of the Lee family, says: "Talk about Gen. Fitzhugh Lee being made marshal of the District of Columbia, I feel sure is without his assent. He would not accept the position. Fitz Lee wants to be governor of Virginia, and he will get it, too. He naturally desires to perpetuate the family name in the history of the state. He has more friends than any man in the state, and will be elected governor next fall. I don't believe he would take the District marshalship under any circumstances."

A Thief Betrayed by a Woman.

Sheriff Kinney, of Grand Rapids, Mich., recovered about $500 in cash and a silver watch, which were stolen from a farmer in the southern part of the county about a month ago. The boodle was found in a hollow tree near the railroad track, in the covers of a copy of "The Pilgrim's Progress." The clue was obtained from a female acquaintance of the thief, to whom he had confided the plant. The thief has disappeared. All but $45 of the original sum was recovered.

Business Failures.

The business failures occurring throughout the country during the last seven days, as reported to R. G. Dun & Co. numbers, for the United States 189, and for Canada 23; as compared with a total of 236 last week and 276 the week previous to the last, showing a steady decrease. Failures are lessening in all sections of the country except the South. In New York city the assignments are few and unimportant.

A Suit Against Gen. Butler.

A suit was brought in the Supreme Judicial court for Suffolk county, Mass., by the National soldiers' home for disabled volunteer soldiers, against Benjamin F. Butler, to recover $15,000 alleged to be due for failure to account while acting treasurer of the home.

GENERAL GRANT.

Friday's Report.

READING THE WAR NEWS.

It is said the general glanced at the papers of to-day to read the war news headings.

Gen. Thomas Kilby Smith, of Philadelphia, called, as also Commodore and Mrs. Garrison. Dr. Douglas left the patient at 11 a. m., and again the general was without medical attendance.

QUEEN VICTORIA AND GEN. GRANT.

This correspondence has passed,

AIX LES BAINES, April 8, 1885.

TO MRS. GEN. GRANT: The Queen, who feels deeply for you in your anxieties, commands me to inquire after Gen. Grant.

DOWAGER MARCHIONESS OF ELY.

The following reply was sent:

To the Marchioness of Ely, Aix Les Baines:

Mrs. Grant thanks the Queen for her sympathy, and directs me to say Gen. Grant is no better. COL. GRANT.

ASSOCIATED PRESS BULLETINS.

Gen. Grant's condition remains substantially the same. Pulse, 62, and regular; temperature, 99; respiration, 18. He slept well during the night, but not profoundly. He has taken his nourishment as usual.

On Saturday.

A VISITOR'S REPORT.

A visitor to the house between 10 and 11 o'clock, met the general's wife in the hall, and she invited him to go into the general's room and see him. Gen. Grant was reclining, and the visitor was surprised to find him appearing so well. Sen. Chaffee, Senor Romero, Jesse and Fred Grant were present, and the general was taking nourishment at the time.

NO CHANCE OF GRANT'S RECOVERING.

Gen. Dent, the brother-in-law of Gen. Grant, is reported as saying that the Grant family had become reconciled to the fact that the general cannot recover. Before leaving the sick room yesterday the attending physician permitted Gen. Dent to see Gen. Grant's throat, by means of a reflector. He says the cancer has made greater progress than any one who has not seen it can imagine. An artery in the throat must certainly give way soon, and then there is nothing to prevent the general dying. Notwithstanding all his sufferings, Gen. Grant is perfectly resigned to his fate, and is prepared to die. Gen. Dent said he is as calm and self-possessed to-day as he was at the battle of the Wilderness.

PREPARED TO DIE.

When. Sen. Chaffee left the house at 10:30 he remarked that the weather had not brightened the general as much as anticipated. His greatest regret, when viewing the inevitable, is that he is obliged to leave his family and life long friends, and that the crowning work of his life—his war history—will be left incomplete and in an unfinished state. Otherwise, he feels his life work and mission is fulfilled, and he is prepared to leave.

On Monday.

8:45 A. M.—Gen. Grant slept in his chair from midnight until 6:30 a. m. He was disturbed occasionally by attacks of coughing, with expectoration. He awoke expressing himself as feeling quite comfortable. He has just taken his nourishment, without pain, and is resting quietly. Pulse, 72; temperature normal.

HE IS PASSING AWAY.

Sen. Chaffee left the house at 9:15 a. m. He stated that the disease was spreading. The Senator was with Gen. Grant an hour. There was some pain this morning attending the taking of food. The cancer in the throat was suppurating. The general seemed no weaker than yesterday, and during the hour of the Senator's call the patient coughed only once, and then the expectoration of mucus was accomplished without difficulty. So long as the general was nourished as now, the Senator believed he would survive until death resulted from the gradual course of the cancerous disease.

2:30 P. M.—Gen. Grant has somewhat improved in his general condition since the bulletin. A slight soreness of the throat during the morning was relieved by cocoaine.

A CRUEL RUMOR

Is What Mrs. Garfield Calls the Report of Her Alleged Engagement.

The New York *Tribune* says: Camden O. Rockwell, the brother-in-law of Mrs. Garfield, mentioned in a recent letter to her the newspaper stories about her reported intention to marry again, and received in reply a letter, written April 4, from which we take the responsibility of making an extract. It will be seen that she thought a dignified denial by her friends might be proper, but nothing, as it seems to us, can be more proper and effective than her own womanly words:

"This cruel rumor, which seems to have been afloat for two or three months, did not reach me till three days ago. Nothing that has ever been said about me has so hurt and offended me as this, and the deepest humiliation is that so many are ready to believe it. To me it seems just as much an insult to be asked whether it is true as it would be were the dear general still here. That any one can think me capable of being false to his memory seems like being regarded as a criminal. A dignified denial by my friends, I suppose, can do no harm; still it hurts me to feel that any denial is needed."

CROP REPORTS.

Unfavorable Reports from Illinois—The Season Backward, and the Crop Badly Damaged.

The late reports to the Illinois department of agriculture leave no room for doubting that the growing wheat crop has been seriously damaged by the protracted cold, dry weather in March. In some localities the reporters assert that the wheat was damaged in January, when the ground was bare of snow and the plant was exposed to the extreme low temperature that prevailed during that period. The tables published now show that the April condition of winter wheat in Illinois has not been more unfavoruble for years than this season. The tables have been compiled from the reports of nearly 600 experienced correspondents of the Illinois department of agriculture, who are so distributed throughout the state so as to enable them to examine the condition of growing crops in each locality. The wheat area of the state during the past ten years has averaged 2,637,434 acres, which has returned an average yield of 34,769,618 bushels. The area seeded to winter wheat last fall in Illinois was 2,317,291 acres, a decrease of 405,472 acres as compared with the preceding year. The season is backward as compared with the average years, and the damage to wheat by winter killing cannot be definitely determined until the plant has had some warm rains and growing weather. In some of the southern counties the extent of wheat that has been winter killed can be determined with some degree of accuracy, and in not a few instances one-half or more of the area is reported winter killed. The average condition of the growing crop, April 1, is estimated to be about 52 per cent. of an average crop.

Winter Wheat and Rye.

The returns of April to the department of Agriculture indicate a reduction of over 10 per cent. of last years' area in winter wheat. The aggregate shortage amounts to 3,000,000 acres. A decrease is reported in every state except Oregon. It is 22 per cent. in Kansas and Virginia, 20 in Mississippi, 15 in California, 12 in Tennessee, Illinois and Missouri, 11 in New York and North Carolina, 10 in Maryland and Texas, 8 in New Jersey, West Virginia, Kentucky and Indiana, 7 in Georgia and Ohio, 6 in Pennsylvania and Delaware, 5 in Michigan, 3 in Arkansas, and 2 in South Carolina.

The present condition of wheat, as reported, is worse than in 1883. It is 77 per cent., against 96 last year, and 80 in 1883. In 1881, the year of the lowest recent rate of yield, the condition April 1 was 85, and a serious loss was sustained afterwards. The real status of the crop will be better shown a month hence, when the vitality of the roots has been demonstrated, and the character of the spring determined on. The present showing of reduction of the yield, on the basis of last year's reduction, promises to be 40,000,000 bushels, on account of reduced area, and more than 60,000,000 from winter killing and low vitality. Whether the crop will exceed 400,000,000 bushels or fall short of it depends upon the reliability of present appearances, and on future conditions affecting growth and ripening. The soil was in bad condition at the time of seeding on the Atlantic coast from New Jersey to Georgia, and in West Virginia and Tennessee. It was better in the southwest and in Missouri, Illinois and Michigan. In the Ohio Valley it is scarcely in a medium condition. The damage by the Hessian fly was not severe, though worse in Indiana, Illinois, Missouri and Kansas, where injuries have occurred in nine-tenths of the reported territory.

The acreage of rye has been decreased in about the same proportion as wheat, but the condition of the crop is decidedly better, the average being 87 per cent.

Fought Like a Tiger.

A private letter from the chief of the Seminole Indians, says Thomas Cloud, in command of a sqad of Seminoles, crossed the Canadian river last week to arrest some Indian fugitives. They arrested two, but were resisted by Rector Rogers, a Creek negro desperado. Rogers fought like a tiger, and killed Capt. Tom Cloud and mortally wounded Sam Cudigo, before he fell. Rogers was shot all to pieces, and died fighting desperately.

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

Preparing for Gen. Grant's Funeral.

If Gen. Grant is brought to Washington to be buried the funeral ceremonies will be under the direction of Gen. Sheridan. Unless Gen. Grant himself expresses a desire before he dies to be buried in any particular place in Washington, Sheridan will also determine the location of his grave. He has had a number of consultations with leading officers of the army upon the subject. It was thought at first that it would be best to bury him at Arlington, where so many former members of the Union army lie. Then it was thought that this place would be objectionable, for although Arlington is the property of the government it is upon the soil of a state.

The second proposition considered by Gen. Sheridan was to have him buried upon the goverment reservation south of the White House, upon what is known as the White House lot. The objection to this was that any monument which should be placed over his remains would be overshadowed by the great Washington monument, which would stand between it and the Potomac. Gen. Sheridan finally decided, subject to the approval of the family, to have him buried in the beautiful grounds of the Soldiers' Home. The great park surrounding the Soldiers' Home is one of the handsomest in the country. From the slopes and hills of this retreat one can see the entire City of Washington and the stretch of the Potomac from above Georgetown to below Alexandria. No more appropriate place could be found. It is further proposed to leave there a lot large enough for the burial of the other members of the Grant family.

The funeral ceremonies, excepting possibly the Lincoln pageant, will be the most imposing of anything known in the history of this country. It will probably equal that, as the heads of the army are united in the greatest of possible efforts to do honor to the memory of Gen. Grant.

The Steamer Dolphin.

Sec. Whitney has issued the following: "For the purpose of informing myself as far as possible of the facts necessary to the determination of the matter involved in the acceptance of the Dolphin, I hereby designate Capt. George E. Belknap and Commander Robley D. Evans, to act with Mr. Henry Winter, of New York, as a board of examination to investigate and report to me whether she has been constructed in accordance with the terms of the contract. In view of the necessary limitation upon any investigation of a completed ship, to report specifically what matters they are able to determine and how they determine them, and what matters are impossible of determination except as the work is going on."

The Winnebago Reservation.

A delegation of citizens of Dakota called upon Pres. Cleveland in reference to the Winnebago reservation. They maintained the perfect legality of Pres. Arthur's order opening the reservation to settlement. It was also stated that several thousand settlers, many of them from Eastern States, had gone into the reservation in absolutely good faith and began improvements upon their selections. Their ejectment would involve great hardship and distress to many worthy persons. The President informed the delegation that the settlers' interests would be cared for, and no further proceedings taken by the government until a most thorough investigation of the whole subject had been made.

Gen. Black's Mistake in Fighting a Woman.

Pension Commissioner Black is a sad and lonesome man if there is one in Washington. He has been raked over the coals by Sec. Lamar and the President in a way to caution him forever against the folly of asking a woman to resign a public office. It is said at the the interior department that the first thing Mr. Lamar did Monday was to send for Mr. Black. When he came he told him in calm and dispassionate, but terribly strong and cutting language, that he had done an act which involved the whole administration in trouble. The secretary surprised and convinced Gen. Black at once by showing him the folly of writing to an official of the President's making, to ask for a resignation.

"Don't you understand," the secretary is reported as saying, "that there are forms that must be observed even by a pension commissioner? The President of the United States made Miss Sweet pension agent. It will require action of the President of the United States to remove her. Any proposition from you looking to her removal should have been sent to this office, and from here sent in proper manner to the executive." The President has taken no action whatever on Miss Sweet's case.

Col. Lamont says: "The reference by the President of Miss Sweet's telegram to the interior department without comment has no significance. This action was taken by the President in accordance with his rule to refer all papers received by him relating to changes in office to the proper department." A prominent civil service reformer, who is an intimate friend of the President, said: "The President is, as yet, in no way responsible for anything that has been done in the matter. He had no information as to what was contemplated, and the time has not yet arrived for him to take action. Nothing can be done now without the President's approval and to suppose he will suspend Miss Sweet and designate her successor without reason is to suspect him of treason to his principles and breach of faith and promise of which there is no just ground for believing him capable. If Miss Sweet is suspended it will be because there are good and sufficient reasons. If there are no such reasons she will remain undisturbed."

Some men who thought a week ago that Black might be elected to the Senate from Illinois, now say he is no longer a possibility. Stalwart Republicans say, however, that Black will make capital out of the affair. A good many Democrats who get the cold shake when they come to Washington for offices admire a man who shows such directness in getting Republicans out that he ignores the President and goes right at work himself. Miss Sweet is complimented on all sides for her shrewdness in reporting Black to the President.

Americans in Panama.

Capt. Norton, commanding the Shenandoah, informs the Navy department that he has landed about 150 men in Panama for the protection of American interests. Sec. Whitney replied:

"Your duty is confined to protecting the railway and steamship company's property, and the lives and property of American citizens, and, so far as your force permits, to keep the transit open. In conflicts between local forces you must not participate, nor show favor or disfavor to either."

The Washington Monument Struck by Lightning.

While a heavy storm was passing over the city late Wednesday afternoon, the Washington monument was struck three times by lightning, without causing the least damage. Col. Casey examined the aluminium tip with a powerful telescope, and found it as sharp and bright as when it was placed on the summit some months since.

Barrios Certainly Dead.

Sec. Whitney Friday received a dispatch from Commander Mahan, of the Wachusett, dated La'Libertad, Salvador, which says: "Barrios is certainly dead. Nicaraguan troops entered Honduras, routing the enemy, who retreated in disorder toward Guatemala. A telegram from Zaldavar to authorities here says that Mexico will make formal alliance with Zaldavar. I expect this will end the trouble, without another shot. Probably both armies will march on Guatemala City."

Mr. Peralta, the Costa Rican minister, today received the following cablegram from the president of Salvador:

"We confirm the complete victory at Chalchuapa, and the death of Pres. Barrios and his son, Don Venancie."

His Name Written There.

The following is told as one of the incidents at the White House: A Western Democratic Senator called to press the appointment of one of his constituents to an assistant commissionership. "When I was practicing law," said the President, "I found that an instrument in writing usually outweighed an oral statement. You, Senator, seem to have a habit of signing petitions for candidates and then you ask verbally for the appointment of others to the very positions. I can not afford to waste time considering such requests. Half the Democratic senators have signed a petition for the retention of the incumbent of this place, and your name is on the list. I don't know the man, but he is certainly well endorsed."

"Oh, no," said the senator, "I have not signed such a paper."

Thereupon the President is said to have produced a paper bearing the senator's signature as stated.

"I never was so flattened out in my life," remarked the senator when relating it.

Extra Pay for Mexican War Soldiers

In 1848 Congress passed an act allowing all officers who served in the Mexican war three months' extra pay, which was then decided by the accounting officers of the treasury to apply only to officers of the volunteer service, and not to officers of the regular army, who were supposed to go wherever ordered without additional compensation. The question has been agitated ever since, and in 1879 Congress passed an act defining the act of 1848 to include both regular and volunteer officers, which was again disputed by the treasury officials. The parties interested have since, througn legal decision, established their claim, and before commencing payment the treasury department has furnished the secretary of war with a list of the claimants, to ascertain if they are in any way indebted to the government. This list comprises many names prominent in military history, such as Gens. Winfield Scott, Robert E. Lee, Persifer F. Smith, David E. Twiggs, Albert Sidney Johnston, Gideon J. Pillow, James Longstreet and others. Payment to be made to survivors or established heirs.

That Tired Feeling

When the weather grows warmer, that extreme tired feeling, want of appetite, dullness, languor, and lassitude, afflict almost the entire human family, and scrofula and other diseases caused by humors, manifest themselves with many. It is impossible to throw off this debility and expel humors from the blood without the aid of a reliable medicine like Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"I could not sleep, and would get up in the morning with hardly life enough to get out of bed. I had no appetite, and my face would break out with pimples. I bought a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and soon began to sleep soundly; could get up without that tired and languid feeling, and my appetite improved." R. A. SANFORD, Kent, O.

"I had been much troubled by general debility. Last spring Hood's Sarsaparilla proved just the thing needed. I derived an immense amount of benefit. I never felt better." H. F. MILLET, Boston, Mass.

At no other season is the system so susceptible to the beneficial effects of a reliable tonic and invigorant. The impure state of the blood, the deranged digestion, and the weak condition of the body, caused by its long battle with the cold, wintry blasts, all call for the reviving, regulating and restoring influences so happily and effectively combined in Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla did me a great deal of good. I had no particular disease, but was tired out from overwork, and it toned me up." MRS. G. E. SIMMONS, Cohoes, N. Y.

"For seven years, spring and fall, I had scrofulous sores come out on my legs, and for two years was not free from them at all. I suffered very much. Last May I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, and before I had taken two bottles, the sores healed and the humor left me." C. A. ARNOLD, Arnold, Me.

"There is no blood purifier equal to Hood's Sarsaparilla." E. S. PHELPS, Rochester, N.Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

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Civil Service.

In reply to an inquiry by an Associated Press reporter, Commissioner Eaton said: "The civil service law and rules are being faithfully enforced. All vacancies to which the examinations extend are filled by persons certified by the commission. I have seen no evidence of purpose to make patronage by evading the spirit of the civil service law. Several charges have been made before the commission, and various rumors have been found afloat to the effect that vacancies here and another there have been filled in violation of the rules; but in every instance an inquiry has shown that there was no foundation for the charge."

Presidential Postmasters.

The President has appointed postmasters at the following named Presidential offices: Ezra Evans, at West Chester, Pa., vice Wm. Shields, deceased; Geo. T. Grass, at Allentown, Pa., vice Robert Tredell, commission expired; Jas. Drury, at Bristol, Pa., vice Wm. Baker, commission expired; Geo. W. Statler, at Mansfield, O., vice Thomas Douglas, commission expired; David Overman, at Marion, Ind., vice Jacob Wells, commission expired; Nelson Bruett, at Jefferson, Wis., vice Wm. P. Forsyth, resigned; T. F. Mackell, at Moorehead, Minn., vice Jas. Daylass, resigned; Geo. M. Hoastan, Harrisonville, Mo., vice Wm. Bryson, deceased; Benj. B. Smith, at Chillicothe, Mo., vice Eli J. Marsh, resigned; Stanley S. Crittenden, at Greenville, S. C., vice M. K. Robertson, resigned.

The Russian Minister Buying Vessels.

It is stated on the authority of a naval officer in Washington that the Russian minister has endeavored to secure the services of a naval officer here in purchasing a number of small vessels used between San Francisco and the Sandwich Islands, in the transportation of sugar. The vessels are to be used, the officer says, in preying upon English commerce in Japan and Indian waters, should war be declared between Russia and England.

Notes.

It is understood that Mr. McLean, of Indiana, will be appointed first deputy commissioner of Pensions.

Andrew Jackson Gross, of Cloverport, Ky., has been appointed United States marshal for that state.

The wife of "Bill Jones, the avenger," who attempted to kill Guiteau, has filed a bill for divorce, charging him with habitual drunkenness and cruelty, alleging that on several occasions he menaced her with firearms and knives.

The President has appointed Robert B. Vance, of North Carolina, assistant commissioner of Patents, vice R. G. Dyrenforth, resigned, and William E. McLean, of Terre Haute, Ind., first deputy commissioner of Pensions, vice Calvin B. Walker, resigned—the latter appointment to take effect April 16.

Admiral Jouett telegraphs Sec. Whitney yesterday from Colon, as follows: "The Tennessee arrived to-day. All well. I shall open the transit to-morrow, and keep it open. Everything is quiet here, but trouble is feared at Panama. Shall send 100 men to Panama to-morrow."

The Cincinnati election is operating as an eye-opener for Washington. Gentlemen here who have friendly relations to the administration are free to say it can be accepted in no other light than a vivid exposure of the standing which one of the Ohio Democratic factions has at home. No one has been found among the newly-installed authorities who feels badly at the result or is in any degree surprised by it. There are a good many Democrats who do not hesitate to say that the Cincinnati verdict will prove a valuable guide to the administration in estimating the relative weight and importance of certain Democratic influences in Ohio.

INDUSTRIAL.

A Strike in Chicago.

The employes at McCormick's extensive reaper works in Chicago, numbering 1,600 men in all, held a meeting Monday, at which they decided to quit work, and the works are idle in consequence. The factory is one of the largest of its kind in the world. Some of the employes in one of the departments had been on a strike, and the attempt of the owners of the works to fill their places with men at lower wages was the occasion of the present large strike.

Labor Riots in Illinois.

Information is received from Lemont, Ill., to the effect that 200 of the quarrymen from Joliet went there Thursday, and going from quarry to quarry, drove the men from work and putting a stop to all work at that point. About 900 men altogether were driven out. Details are meagre, but do not indicate that any one has been killed or seriously hurt. The proprietors of the quarries will ask the governor to call out the militia.

Thursday night a large body of strikers lately employed in the McCormick Reaper company, Chicago, gathered around its walls and made some demonstrations. Those in charge, fearing an attack would be made, sent for assistance and a number of Pinkerton policemen were loaded in an omnibus, together with twenty muskets and necessary ammunition, and sent to the works. As they neared the place they were surrounded by the strikers, who stopped the vehicle and went for the men inside. Several shots were fired, but the only person hit was one of the policemen, who received a scalp wound. The police were driven out of the bus, the guns captured, the horses unhitched and the bus burned.

A Striker Shot Dead.

Thursday one of the strikers at the McCormick Reaper factory, Chicago, attempted to stop one of the company's busses on its way to the works. A Pinkerton detective inside the bus shot the man dead. Trouble is feared.

Another Strike.

All the coal miners at Coshocton, about 300, are on a strike against a 10 per cent. reduction for mining. They demand a restoration of the old rates.

Pres. Cleveland and the Rome Postmaster.

The Syracuse *Standard* publishes a letter addressed by Postmaster Palmer, of Rome, to Pres. Cleveland, in which Mr. Palmer claims that his removal was based on a report, the charges in which he never had an opportunity to deny; that chance for defending himself had been promised him, and that the Senate having before it the papers submitted to the President, did not conclude that the interest of the government or the vindication of the law required a removal. The letter thus concludes:

"I would further respectfully represent that your excellency having nominated to the Senate an appointee for postmaster in my place, and that the appointment not having been withdrawn before the adjournment of the Senate, the appointment is now pending before the Senate, and is subject to its action; and while so pending no power rests with the President to suspend me; and I therefore respectfully protest against the assumption of the same."

Moody and Sankey.

The Christian convention, under the auspices of the evangelists Moody and Sankey, was opened in the Fifth Avenue Music hall, Pittsburg, Thursday. Fully 6,000 people were present, and thousands of others failed to gain admission. The meetings will continue until Sunday evening. All Protestant denominations in the city have united in these meetings.

AMERICA'S CHANCE.

WAR SHIPS FOR RUSSIA.

An order for six fast iron cruisers, of the Esmeralda pattern, was received in Philadelphia Thursday. These vessels are nominally ordered by private gentlemen, just as they might order steam yachts, but they will be for sale when completed, and the offers of only one European government will be entertained, and it is thought that that government will be Russia. Three paramount features will be insisted on, namely: Nineteen knots of speed and coal carrying capacity for 25 days' steaming, and buoyancy for three steel rifled cannon of large calibre. The Esmeralda is regarded by the prospective owners of these new vessels as the highest type of war vessels that floats. It was built for Chili, in England, by Sir William Armstrong, and is about 4,000 tons. The six vessels to be built on her model will not exceed 2,200 tons in size, and not have an ounce of unnecessary plating upon them.

The syndicate of capitalists interested in this scheme believe in making money by selling ships, just as their colleagues in the grain and produce business hope to improve their condition by feeding the struggling nations, and hold that provisions are quite as much contraband of war as ships. The keels for these vessels will be laid immediately.

THE ENGLISH VIEW.

A Philadelphia correspondent of the New York *Herald* says: "It was stated to the writer this afternoon that the Guion, Red Star and American steamship companies had been approached by the British admiralty for terms at which the vessels would be leased to that government. Another steamship company went so far as to state that the British nation's claim upon the vessels of his line might be asserted at any hour. The vessels of the American company all carry the British flag, under the statute that only American built craft can fly the flag of this land. The agent said that if Russia inaugurated the oppressive warfare that was possible for her, this statute would prevent the American people from taking advantage of the splendid opportunity which such a condition of things would present for the regaining of their once proud position on the seas. He even suggested that in the event of war an extra session of Congress ought to be called, to take advantage of a situation that may not recur again in a century.

"America's future," said he, "belongs to her, and she has stood long enough upon courtesy and the amenities of trade. She must regain what she lost during the four years of enforced lethargy of the national commerce during the civil war. The ocean trade was taken away from her fairly enough, but now is her chance. It is the hour for a great stroke. Will she rise to it?"

The Raven Run Colliery Disaster.

Entrances have been made in the Raven Run colliery through both slopes, east and west of the fall, to the bottom lift of the workings, and it has been determined thereby that the ten men are imprisoned directly under the mass of rock that has fallen between the gangway and the surface, 1,100 feet above. The workings are in the Buck mountain seam, and extend about 1,100 feet from the surface on an angle of about eighteen degrees. Purcell, Herritty, Mervine, Smith, Kenny, Maurer and Cavanaugh were in the fourth and bottom lift securing the gangway and directly under the fall. The other three—the two Andersons, father and son, and Frank McLaughlin—were in the second lift, 800 feet above, and also in the immediate line of the fall. All of the men are dead beyond question, and it now only remains a question of how long it will be until their bodies can be recovered.

A Cattle Quarantine.

The State Live Stock commissioner of Kansas has recommended to the governor the subjection to quarantine for 90 days of cattle from the following states: Connecticut, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, West Virginia, Ohio, Illinois, Kentucky, Tennessee, and four counties in Missouri, namely, Callaway, Boone, Audrian and Montgomery, to guard against danger from pleuro-pneumonia. The commissioner further recommends such cattle be permitted to enter the state only at Atchison, Kansas City and Fort Scott. An order was also issued directing the railways to disinfect their cattle cars as provided by a recent statute.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

Noah Merriman, a negro, shot and killed his wife at Belleville, Ill. Merriman fled.

Henry M. Stanley hopes to visit the United States at the end of this month. He will stay but a short time.

A bazaar has been opened in Baltimore for the purpose of raising funds for the relief of disabled Confederate soldiers.

James Langdon, aged 70, committed suicide near Mesopotamia, O., by hanging. Domestic trouble supposed to be the cause.

Ex-President Arthur has caused the distribution of thousands of cards in New York, announcing his return to the practice of law next Wednesday.

The grand jury at Salt Lake were discharged, after a session of four days investigating 31 polygamy cases and finding 27 indictments under the Edmunds law.

At the funeral of Lansing Mills, in Boston, one of the tributes was a perfect locomotive and coach, thirteen feet in length, composed of ivy, violets, and carnations.

Through a banking firm in Philadelphia, the Russian government is negotiating for the first-class steamships San Pablo and San Pedro, owned by C. P. Huntington and his associates.

The Supreme court of Michigan has decided the law providing for ante mortem wills to be inoperative and unconstitutional. This law allowed the will to be probated before the death of the testator.

Carnegie's bessemer steel works at Homestead, Pa., will shortly double their capacity and manufacture exclusively structural steel. The change will throw out of employment a large number of puddlers.

Troops B and I, 2d cavalry, stationed at Fort Walla Walla, have been ordered to Fort Lapwai forthwith. The Indians in that country killed a settler's wife and another outbreak of Nez Perce Indians was feared.

A train of twenty car-loads of cattle from Washington territory is nearing Chicago. The freight and feed charges will be $5,000. Half of this stock is owned by a woman, who has 4,000 head more to ship, and desires to test the Chicago market.

The Western Nail association met at Pittsburg, but adjourned without transacting any business of importance. A meeting will be held in Wheeling the 22d inst., when it is expected that steps to advance the card rate will be taken.

A committee representing the Grand Army of the Republic called on Pres. Cleveland and presented an appeal for the retention in the government service of old soldiers. Pres. Cleveland expressed himself very strongly in favor of the object of their visit.

At Phoenix, Ariz., the Mormon Bishop Stewart, and Elder C. J. Robinson, indicted for polygamy, were permitted to plead guilty to the lesser count in the indictment, unlawful cohabitation. The judge then sentenced them to 90 days in the territorial penitentiary.

One of the largest land cattle trades ever made in America has been closed at Fort Worth. The Espuela Land Cattle company, embracing 60,000 head of cattle and 50,000 acres, was sold to an English syndicate incorporated in London. The consideration is not yet known, but the property is valued at $3,500,000. The new company will be known as the Espuela Cattle company, limited.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Afghanistan.

WHIPPING THE AFGHANS.

The *Official Messenger*, of St. Petersburg, publishes the following: Gen. Komaroff reports that in consequence of hostile manifestations by the Afghans, he was compelled to attack them. The Afghans were posted on both banks of the river Kushk, in fortified positions. The fight occurred on the 30th of last month. The Afghan force consisted of 4,000 men, with eight guns. They were defeated with a loss of 500. All the artillery, two standards of banners, and the entire camp outfit and all provisions of the Afghans were captured. The Russian loss was three subalterns and ten soldiers killed, and 29 wounded.

A dispatch to the London *Times* from Gulran, dated April 3, states that the Russians, while making a pretext of changing the position of their out posts on the Afghan frontier, attacked Penjeh on March 30, and drove the Afghans out of their position. The Afghans stubbornly resisted their assailants. The weather was wet at the time of the attack, which rendered the muzzle-loading guns of the Afghans useless. Two companies held one position against the Russians until its defenders were killed. The Afghans retreated to Maruchauk in perfect order. The Russians made no pursuit. The Sarahks remained neutral, but plundered the Afghans' camp The Russian losses are said to be great. The British officers remained until the Afghans effected their retreat, when they joined the camp of Sir Peter Lumsden.

It is stated that the promised orders to have the Russian advance stopped, which M. De Giers, the Russian Foreign minister, gave assurance he would send, were so managed that they did not reach the headquarters of Gen. Komaroff, the Russian commander at the front, until after his attack upon the Afghans.

The London *Standard* has received the following from its correspondent with Sir Peter Lumsden's force: "Accounts of the Afghan losses in the recent engagement are conflicting. It is asserted that hundreds of Afghans were literally massacred. Sir Peter Lumsden has broken camp at Galeran, and is marching on Tirpul, a station on the Heri Rud, near Kusan. His force was overtaken on the march by a severe snow storm, which caused several deaths and great suffering among the retinue."

Lord Dufferin, after a consultation with the Ameer, urges the government to order an immediate advance of troops into Afghanistan. The Ameer has sent out couriers with orders to Afghan chiefs to meet him at Cabul for the purpose of holding a war consultation.

Letters from St. Petersburg, mailed at Berlin in order to escape the Russian censorship, charge the Russian minister of war with having sent orders to Gen. Komaroff, at about the end of February, to bring on a conflict with the Afghans, and state that Gen. Komaroff started from Merv with reinforcements for Pulkisti, and took advantage of a favorable opportunity to make an attack soon after his arrival at the latter place.

A SERIOUS AFFAIR.

Baron De Staal, the Russian ambassador in London, believes that the fighting in Afghanistan was even more serious than has been reported in the different press dispatches.

M. Lessar, in an interview, said that the Afghans caused the fight through attacking a number of Russian pickets, and driving from their posts. The Russians than retaliated, when a general engagement ensued.

NOW, BY ST. PAUL, ETC.

A dispatch received at the London war office from Sir Peter Lumsden, at Tirpul, says the Russian army is advancing down the Murghab river. This, if confirmed, means a march on Herat.

Advices from Tirpul state that news has been received there that the Russians are advancing along the line of the Murghab river in the direction of Pendjeh. The telegram shows the value of the Russian assurances There is no reason why the Russians should not soon be under the walls of Herat. One noticeable point of Gen. Komaroff's statement is that the English encouraged the Afghans. It is against the Russian advance along the Murghab river is directed.

The London daily *Telegraph* publishes a dispatch from Berlin which states that Russia refuses to yield an inch of the territory she has occupied on the Afghan frontier, and that the Czar intends to express his approval of Gen. Komaroff's action by appointing him commander-in-chief in Turkestan.

THE AMEER'S PLANS.

It is learned from St. Petersburg that the Ameer of Afghanistan's plan of campaign in connection with the English army, in case of war with Russia, is about as follows: The Ameer's troops are divided into four corps d'armee, one of which remains in Cabul, while the other three have taken up positions against the Russians. The three corps embrace 27,800 infantry, 8,800 cavalry and 116 guns. These three corps d'armee stand at present in Herat, in Tachtapul, and in Saripul. Together with the troops in Cabul the Ameer has an army of 67,000 men. Russia has mobilized two divisions, which have been sent to the Transcaspian.

THE CAUCASUS.

As indicative of the feeling in the Caucasus, it is asserted that the Mussulmans there are convinced that Turkey stands on the side of Russia. This notice is the first positive information received from those regions.

THE DEFENSES OF HERAT.

The British government believe that Gen. Sir Peter Lumsden, the British Afghan boundary commissioner, is at present at Herat, which he will fortify at once and hold if necessary against Russia. The ordinary defenses of Herat are reported to be in good condition.

THE EX-AMEER A PRISONER.

Ayoub Khan, the ex-ameer of Afghanistan, who has been residing at Teheran for some time on a pension of $1,750 per month from the British government, has again tried to leave Persia for Afghanistan. The British Minister has kept a close watch on Ayoub Khan ever since his return to Teheran, after his attempt, several months ago, to leave Persia, and has redoubled this vigilance since the Russo-Afghan difficulty began. Learning from letters which fell into his hands that the ex-Ameer was again planning escape to Afghanistan, the British minister complained to the Shah; the latter arrested Ayoub, and has confined him in the citadel. Persian officials have taken possession of Ayoub's house.

The arrest of Ayoob Khan, ex-ameer of Afghanistan, by the Persian authorities, was made on the demand of Sir R. F. Thompson, British minister at Teheran. The report that Ayoob Khan meditated flight into his old dominions for the purpose of stirring up his former subjects against Abdurrahman Khan, the present ruler, and in favor of Russia, is corroborated. It is stated that Ayoob had arranged to go to Askabad and there join the Russian troops, whom he meant to accompany into Afghanistan, where he intended to set up his claims to the present ameer's throne.

Great Britain.

ENGLAND DEMANDS AN EXPLANATION.

Parliament reassembled Thursday after the Easter recess. In the house of commons Mr. Gladstone confirmed the intelligence of a battle between the Russians and Afghans, and said:

"From the information which the government have received of the fight the Russians have apparently been guilty of an un justifiable attack on the Afghans. England has demanded from Russia full explanations in regard to the affair."

In conclusion, he said that the government had received no information corroborative of the report that the Russians had occupied Pendjeh.

THE ENGLISH ULTIMATUM.

A private cable dispatch received in Boston from London says: "It is reported that the English ultimatum to Russia is 24 hours in which to recall Gen. Kormaroff or go to war."

NOW FOR WAR.

Earl Granville has forwarded a dispatch to the British ambassador at St. Petersburg, refusing to accede to the request of the Russian foreign minister to extend the line of the debatable zone on the Russo-Afghan frontier to the Paraspamisus mountains. Earl Granville insists that the lesser line be the farthest limits, and urges an early meeting of the joint boundary commission.

ACTIVE PREPARATIONS FOR WAR.

Two men-of-war belonging to the channel squadron, now at Kingstown, Ireland, have been ordered to Portsmouth take torpedoes on board. It is reported that they will then proceed immediately to the Baltic.

Advices from Odessa state that there is great military activity in that city. This is manifested not only by the garrison, but also by other troops stationed there. Numerous batteries of Cossacks are reviewed every day.

The garrison at Kertsch is engaged night and day in hastening the completion of works at that point, and the flouring mills are worked at their full capacity in the preparation of provisions.

The leading officials at the Woolwich arsenal have been summoned to the war office to attend a conference upon the question of the dispatch of war material to India. The Sir William Armstrong's gun manufacturing company have received orders from the government for the immediate construction of 90 field guns. The employes in this company's establishment are already working on double time to fill government orders.

Employes of the National line of steamships in New York state that the English government has bought the America outright, paying £250,000 for her.

THE FEELING IN ENGLAND.

A very determined and grave position has been assumed by the British government towards Russia concerning the Pendjeh incident. At first Mr. Gladstone satisfied himself with demanding an explanation of Gen. Komaroff's attack upon the Afghans. He felt sure, it is stated, that Russia was sincerely desirous of peace, and would discountenance Komaroff's action, no matter how thoroughly he might have represented the bellicose policy of the St. Petersburg war party. But when the Czar answered that he would explain to England as soon as Komaroff explained to him, the Premier was forced to conclude that the Czar was trifling to gain time.

The Cabinet council was wholly occupied with discussions of dispatches to and from Sir Edward Thornton, British minister to Russia, and Earl Dufferin, viceroy to India. It has been ascertained that Lord Dufferin sent an important dispatch defining the attitude of Ameer Abdurrahman. The ruler of Afghanistan considers that war has already begun, and has demanded that Lord Dufferin shall inform him what the plans of Great Britain are in view of that fact. The Ameer does not understand the niceties of modern diplomatic intrigues, and thinks that fighting indicates war. Lord Dufferin tells the government that he has promised the Ameer a definite answer, and he begs the government to instruct him promptly. In the meantime, he is doing his best to reassure the Ameer, but the latter evidently expects England to declare war, and is chagrined at the delay already endured.

There are persistent rumors that Russia is pushing reinforcements in the direction of Merv in hot haste, and that the Caucasian provinces are already denuded of troops. The rigorous censorship of press dispatches from Russia prevents absolute verification of these rumors, but they are probably true.

A GLORIOUS RECEPTION.

The Prince of Wales telegraphed from Dublin to Queen Victoria, at Aix Les Bains, France, that he had had glorious reception. The city was brilliantly illuminated last night. The police had difficulty at one time in preventing a collision, when the Nationalists began shouting "God Save Ireland," and attempted to raise cheers for Parnell. An attempt was made to burn the Union Jack which had been stolen from the Mansion house by students, but the attacking party was driven off by a combined force of students and loyalists, headed by 100 policemen with drawn revolvers. The mob took revenge by breaking the windows of the house from which the flag was flying.

The Prince and Princess of Wales gave a state ball at the castle, Dublin, Friday evening. Over a thousand ladies and gentlemen were present.

A COMMERCIAL TREATY.

The British foreign office has published the correspondence respecting the negotiations of Great Britain and the United States for a commercial treaty to control the trade with the British West Indies. On December 4 Minister West forwarded to Lord Granville Sec. Frelinghuysen's draft of a treaty in which 150 articles are scheduled and in which the United States agree to abolish the duty on sugars under the grade of No. 16. In the letter accompanying this draft Sec. Frelinghuysen insisted upon the exclusion of third parties as indispensible. On February 1, 1885, Lord Granville wrote to Minister West that it was impossible to accept the proposals of the United States. He said they would revolutionize the conventional stipulations which govern the commerce of all nations, and would render the favored nation a fruitful subject of dispute, and would infringe upon the international law.

BRISTLING WAR NOTES.

In an interview with Earl Granville, Fehmi Pasha said the Porte was unwilling to enter into active alliance with Russia.

It is reported that Earl Granville protested against the adoption of a neutral policy implying the closing of the Bosphoras to English men-of war.

The government has received a telegram from the English agent at Meshed, stating that it is rumored among the Afghans that the Russians are at Maruchak.

The London *Daily News* says: "If Gen. Komaroff's report were the only answer Russia would give, there would be little need of the formality of a declaration of war. The guns would go off of themselves. We have rather to fear bland, evasive answers."

ANOTHER BATTLE.

It is reported in St. Petersburg that the Afghans have made an attack on Russian outposts, and the excitement in the city is intense. The result of the engagement is not yet known.

Russia.

THE RUSSIAN WAR PARTY.

The belief hitherto entertained in official circles that peace would be maintained between England and Russia has undergone a distinct change. Dispatches from St. Petersburg say that the Russian war party is getting the upper hand and that the Czar has agreed to appoint Gen. Gourko and Gen. Kouropotkine to the leading commands in the Afghan campaign in the event of war. Each will lead an army corps of 50,000 men. Gen. Prince Dondoukoff Korsakof, the Governor of the Caucasus, takes a staff of military surveyors to Merv to report upon the progress of the massing of the troops and the condition of the commissariat. He will command the Third Army Corps.

THE RUSSIAN VIEW.

The *Journal*, of St. Petersburg, states that Gen. Komaroff's return within his lines after driving off the Afghans, indicates that the Russian attack was caused by hostile acts of the Afghans. Thus the affair assumes a less serious aspect, and becomes merely an accident, difficule to avoid. Considering the extremely strained condition of affairs, and the proximity of the Russian and Afghan outposts, the *Journal* expresses the hope that the conflict will not interfere with the negotiations now in progress between England and Russia.

The morning newspapers throughout Russia, with very few exceptions, in commenting on the recent battle between Russians and Afghans, are very bellicose in their utterances, and charge the Earl of Dufferin, viceroy of India, and Sir Peter Lumsden, the British commissioner, with provoking the war by advising the Afghans to advance on Pulikhisti, which the British officials knew was part of the Russian territory. The Afghans, they say, also fully understood that Pulikhisti was Russian territory and would never have attempted to advance their pickets to that point unless strongly urged to do so by the British officials. The war party fully endorse the assertions of these newspapers, and are very pugnacious over the affair.

RUSSIA DON'T WANT TO FIGHT, BUT——.

Vienna government circles entertain very peaceful opinions about the Anglo-Russian dispute. The Czar has informed both the Vienna and Berlin cabinet that he does not desire war. The English demand for the retirement of Gen. Komaroff's forces from their present position will, however, not be acceded to, since it is evident that the advance of the Afghans was the provocation leading to the recent attack. This view of the matter, entertained by Russia, is also held by Austria and Germany. Both these powers support the Russian government in this explanation of the recent battle.

It is a noteworthy fact that *Katokoff's Moskauer Journal*, on the 7th of April, published landscape sketches of Pendjeh, and prophesied the recent battle. Russia continues her naval and military preparations with great energy. Admiral Sheshtakoff has ordered all torpedo boats to be sent to the Baltic and Black sea. Torpedos have been sunk at the canal, binding St. Petersburg with the sea. Kranstadt, Petersburg and the palace at Krasnoeselo are now connected by telephone, so that the Czar will be informed of every movement in case of attack by the English fleet. The Russian fleet has been in a thorough state of readiness since April 2. Komaroff's brother, the editor of the Russian journal *Svet*, announces that Russia intends to send 100,000 men to Herat as soon as the English advance to Pischin.

REWARDING THE HEROES.

A dispatch from St. Petersburg says that decorations and rewards have already been conferred by telegraph on the Russian officers and soldiers who took part in the battle with the Afghans.

RUSSIAN OFFICIAL INSPIRATION.

The *Journal de St. Petersburg*, speaking evidently by official inspiration, comments upon the recent government utterances in the British parliament, upon the Pendjeh incident, as premature. It says it thinks it would have been preferable for the English ministers to have suspended judgment until the receipt of more complete information. They should have acted on the supposition that it was unlikely that Russian generals, acquainted with the intention of the Russian government, acted without good reason; they should have borne in mind that collisions such as that which occurred on the Kushua are always possible in the presence of a violent and undisciplined Asiatic population. The Pendjeh incident, concludes the *Journal*, was certrinly an untoward event, because it may adversely affect the negotiations pending between Russia and England, which still justify the hope for peace.

THE WAR FEELING

in St. Petersburg is overwhelmingly strong. The czar appeared at the theater last evening. The audience, still enthusiastic over the news from Pendjeh, on the general assumption that Komaroff's conduct had the imperial approval, arose when they saw the czar and shook the building with applause.

GEN. KOMAROFF'S EXPLANATION.

The St. Petersburg *Official Messenger* publishes a further communication from Gen. Komaroff regarding the recent battle between Russians and Afghans. He asserts in this telegram that the menacing attitude of the Afghans advancing closely to his lines and occupying several available positions, together with the refusal of the Afghan commander to pay any attention to his protests, made him expect that the Afghans contemplated a night attack on his lines.

WAR PREPARATIONS ON A GRAND SCALE.

Russia continues her naval and military preparations with great energy. Admiral Shestakoff has ordered all torpedo boats to be sent to the Baltic and Black sea. Torpedoes have just been sunk at the canal binding St. Petersburg with the sea. Cronstadt, St. Petersburg and the palace at Krasmoe Selo are now connected by telephone, so that the Czar will be informed of every movement in case of an attack by the English fleet. The Russian fleet has been in a thorough state of readiness since April 2. Komaroff's brother, the editor of the Russian journal *Svet*, announces that Russia intends to send 100,000 men to Herat as soon as the English advance to Pishin.

The Czar and Czarina and the members of the royal family attended a concert Sunday evening at the Grand theater, St. Petersburg, for the benefit of invalid soldiers. The presence of the Czar aroused the greatest enthusiasm. The national anthem was sung by the whole audience, and when the Czar advanced to the front of his box and bowed his thanks, he was greeted with a hurricane of cheers.

The imperial arsenals are being worked to their utmost capacity preparing field and siege artillery, small arms and ammunition for immediate service.

THE PENDJEH AFFAIR.

The St. Petersburg *Official Messenger* publishes the following telegram from Gen. Komaroff, dated April 10: "On the 25th ult. the march of our detachment approached Dashkapri. When near the bridge we saw an entrenchment occupied by Afghans. In order to avoid a conflict I stationed my troops five versts (a little over three miles) from the Afghan position. Negotiations with Capt. Yate, a member of Sir Peter Lumsden's force, were commenced on the 26th. When the Afghans became convinced that we had no intention of attacking them they daily drew nearer to our camp. On the 27th they dispatched against a company of ours, covering a reconnoitering party of three companies, with a gun and some cavalry. The next day, their audacity and arrogance increasing, they occupied a high and commanding position on the left flank of our camp, made entrenchments, and placed a cavalry post in the rear of our line and a picket within gunshot of our fort, On the 28th I sent the Afghan commander an energetic summons to evacuate the left bank of the Hushk and the right bank of the Murghad as far as the mouth of the Hushk. He replied that, acting on the advice of the English, that he would not retire beyond the Hushk. I then sent him a private letter couched in amicable terms. On the 30th, in order to support my demand, I marched with my detachment against the Afghan position, still expecting a pacific issue, but the fire from the Afghan artillery, and the attack of their cavalry compelled us to accept a combat."

REFUSE TO YIELD AN INCH.

The London *Daily Telegraph* publishes a dispatch from Berlin, which states that Russia refuses to yield an inch of the territory she has occupied on the Afghan frontier, and that the Czar intends to express his approval of Gen. Komaroff's action by appointing him commander-in-chief in Turkestan.

Turkey.

It is reported at Berlin that Turkey has decided, under Prince Bismarck's advice, to remain neutral in the event of war between England and Russia.

The Afghan news has greatly excited all classes in Constantinople. Two days ago war was looked upon as certain, and the idea prevailed among natives and foreigners that Russia might be expected to make a dash for the Bosphorus, and at any moment the British fleet might appear in the Dardanelles. Nothing much is talked about but the prospect of the Anglo-Turkish alliance. The sultan hesitates to adopt any positively compromising attitude, being unwilling to fearlessly trust England without some proof of the reality of British friendship before incurring the enmity of Russia. Press agents have carefully received instructions to spread the idea in foreign journals that Turkey will preserve neutrality in the case of war. Nevertheless your correspondent is assured, in a strong quarter, that Turkey will join England, should war occur, being compelled to do so by the force of circumstances.

Gen. Komaroff's raid not being followed by an English declaration of war, the present opinion among foreign diplomats in Constantinople is that matters may be arranged for the present with the usual Gladstone timidity, but all think that the struggle can only be deferred. Turkish feeling generally is in favor of an alliance with England. The Turkish army and navy are longing for war. Indeed Turkish officers and men of eieher service are burning to repay Russia for the sufferings produced by the last struggle. Circassian officers are particularly excited at the prospect of another campaign.

On the Armenian frontier there is talk about the recapture of Battoum, at which place Russia is very busy. A shipmaster, just arrived from there, reports the continual arrival of military stores and the construction of new redoubts.

Speaking generally, the average Turkish idea is that without an alliance with England they are lost. Yet so rudely shaken has been their faith in England on account of the Egyptian business, that they cannot bring themselves to credit the British government with any good intention on their part.

Belgium.

Excitement was caused in Brussels, Thursday, by a report that an attempt had been made to assassinate Prince Rudolph, crown prince of Austria. The report arose from an incident which occurred to the prince on one of the public streets. He and the Count and Countess of Flanders were on their way in a royal carriage to the Cathedral to attend the Te Deum, which was celebrated there in commemoration of the 55th anniversary of the birthday of King Leopold. A man, who was in a state of great excitement, when he saw the carriage approaching, rushed wildly at it, and with his naked fist smashed in the windows. The incident produced much excitement on the street, and at the Cathedral, whither the story of it soon traveled, much exaggerated. The man who attacked the carriage was unknown to any of its occupants. He was unarmed, and is believed by the police to be a lunatic. He is in jail awaiting examination.

France.

In the Chamber of Deputies, M. Henri Brisson, the new premier, said that France would insist upon China recognizing a French protectorate over Tonquin and Annam, according to the provisions of the treaty of Tientsin, peacefully if possible, otherwise the war would be renewed with increased vigor. In conclusion, he demanded a vote of credit for 150,000,000 francs, to enable the government to carry out its policy in relation to China. The credit was noted.

China.

The English ship owners at Hong Kong decline to ship rice for the northern points of China. They are exceedingly skeptic in regard to the promises of protection of the English cabinet, and in consequence the entire trade is being diverted to German bottoms.

A dispatch from Hanoi says: The Chinese forces in Tonquin have received orders to cease hostilities.

ONE WAR OVER.

A dispatch from Hanoi says: "The Chinese forces in Tonquin have received orders to cease hostilities."

Central America.

News confirmatory of the reported death of Pres. Barrios continues to reach La Libertad. The latest received brings intelligence of the installation of a successor to Barrios, and gives the names of some of the cabinet officers. The new president is Gen. Manuel Lizandro Barillos.

The orders of the government of San Salvador prohibit the transmission of any telegraph message of a political character, to or from foreign countries, and no code or cipher messages excepting to and from foreign legations. Bona fide business messages are transmitted without restrictions.

MARCHING ON GUATEMALA.

A treaty of peace has been signed between the governments of San Salvador and Honduras, and the latter republic has joined an alliance against Guatemala. The armies of San Salvador and her allies are advancing on the City of Guatemala from various points, and are every where welcomed by the populace. Many of the disbanded Guatemalian troops are joining the allied forces.

GEN GRANT TUESDAY.

He Says He Feels Better than for Two Weeks.

From midnight until 6 o'clock there was quiet in the Grant house. When the general arose his throat was treated. He was dressed with pants, vest and dressing gown, and a white handkerchief was folded about his neck. While Dr. Douglass was writing the first bulletin at 6:30 a. m. the general walked into the room and sat down near the physician. When the bulletin was finished, Dr. Douglas read it to the general and said; "Is that right, general?" "Yes, that's right," responded the sick man. He brightened with the morning hours, and at one time remarked that he felt better than he had in two weeks.

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

Indians Preparing for an Outbreak.

Indian Commissioner Atkins received a telegram late Saturday from an unofficial source informing him that the Crow, Cheyenne and Piegan Indians in Northern Wyoming, just south of the crow reservation, were preparing for an outbreak, and that the white settlers in the vicinity were in danger. Instructions have been sent to the agent of the Crow reservation to investigate the reports. No military orders have been issued and no action will be taken until some official inquiry is made into the condition of the Indians and the truth of the reports of their violence.

Central America.

Senor De Peralta, the minister from Costa Rica, has received a dispatch from the Costa Rican minister at the City of Mexico, who says that the Central American trouble is settled. The dispatch gives no details, but Senor De Peralta assumes that the fact that Honduras has entered the already strong alliance of the states of Costa Rica, Nicaragua and Salvador, and the determined attitude of the American government against Barrios's project of compelling a union of Central American states, has convinced the Guatemalan government that it is better policy for them to take no further steps toward forcing a union.

Pres. Cleveland at Work Again.

The President has made the following appointments: To be consuls of the United States, Charles T. Russell, of Connecticut, at Liverpool, England; A. Haller Grass, of Pennsylvania, at Athens, Greece; Wm. W. Lang, of Texas, at Hamburg, Germany; Henri Vignaud, of Louisiana, secretary of the legation of the United States at Paris: Augustus Joy, of New York, second secretary of the legation of the United States at Paris. The three consuls named above were nominated during the special session of the Senate, but their nominations were not acted upon.

On the Retired List.

Justice Andrew Wylie, of the United States Supreme court of the District of Columbia, has notified the President that he desires to be placed upon the retired list. Judge Wylie is 71 years old.

Civil Service.

The civil service commissioners furnish the following for publication:

"We have information that in many of the states the number applying to be examined are greatly in excess of what is needed to secure competent persons for all the vacancies likely to occur for at least six months. While there will probably be a considerable number of removals, vague expectation of sweeping changes for the mere purpose of partisan patronage does not seem likely to be realized. The commission do not wish to be responsible for the many disappointments which must follow the examination of a needless number. The requests for examination are most excessive in Maryland, Virginia, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Illinois, Iowa, Kansas, Colorado, and California."

The Administration and the Boomers.

The *Post* prints an interview held between Capt. Couch, leader of the Oklahoma "boomers," and the secretary of the interio, with regard to the Oklahoma lands, and in the course of which Sec. Lamar said: "What is it you wish?"

"I want to know what course the administration has determined to pursue with reference to Oklahoma and the settlers," replied Capt. Couch.

"Well, sir, I will state to you the policy of this administration with regard to the Oklahoma country," said the secretary. "It considers the Oklahoma territory, on which the persons you represent are preparing to make settlements, as within and part of the Indian territory. The administration regards it as not a part of the public domain, open to settlement and the acquisition of titles under the land laws of the United States. Being a country that is a territory acquired and reserved for Indian occupancy, the government is pledged to the protection of it and security of the Indians from intruders. No white persons have a right to go there and reside without a permit, and when they do go they are intruders, who are acting illegally. The policy of the President is to execute the pledge of the government and to protect this territory from the intrusion of white persons, who claim that they have a right to enter upon it, and that it is public domain, subject to pre-emption and homestead settlement."

"Is that a final decision?" asked Capt. Couch.

"It is, and will be enforced," said Mr. Lamar.

In reply to a further question Sec. Lamar said the administration was determined that the cattle men on the Oklahoma reservation should leave. They will not be permitted to graze their cattle within the limits of that territory. He repeated the declaration with emphasis.

The Northern Pacific Railroad.

Gen. Sparks, the new commissioner of the general land office, has sent a letter to the commissioner and receiver of the land office at Walla Walla, W. T., revoking the order made on March 20, allowing the Northern Pacific railroad company to change its lines of final limit between the towns of Wallula and Dayton, so as to include other lands under its grant within this extended limit. The commissioner says: "It appears that this change was asked for in the interest of certain alleged purchasers from the railroad company of lands not subject to selection or sale by the company under the order of the department of August 16, 1881, fixing the terminal limit of said withdrawal. A complaint was made by Reed, of Wallula, that this order prejudiced the interest of settlers upon 14,960 acres of land in favor of the purchasers of 2,000 acres from the railroad company. The commissioner is of the opinion that the order was made under a misconstruction of the letter of Sec. Lamar of the 13th ult., and that the limit of the road was fixed in accordance with an old-established rule of the office, and it is not shown that any error was made in the assessment of the limit in this case. The line of the road, therefore, remains unchanged."

A Wife's Liability.

A decision has been rendered by the Supreme court of the United States in the case of Francis Dodge et al., appellants, against Thomas K Knowles, which presents the question of the liability of a married woman for certain debts contracted by her husband nominally as her trustee. The court holds that neither the liability for provisions supplied at a dwelling house where a husband and wife and their children are living together, nor a promissory note given by the husband describing himself as a trustee for the wife in payment for such supplies, can be charged in equity upon the wife's separate estate without clear proof that she contracted the debt in her own behalf or intended to bind her separate estate for its payment. The decree of the court below is reversed and the case remanded with directions to dismiss the bill.

Notes.

James G. Blaine still remains here hard at work upon the second volume of his "Twenty Years in Congress." Mr. Blaine occupies the elegant house built by ex-Sen. Windom on Scott Circle.

R. G. Dyrenforth has resigned the office of deputy commissioner of patents, and ex-Rep. Robert B. Vance, of North Carolina, has been appointed to fill the vacancy. William E. McLean, of Terre Haute, Ind., has been appointed first deputy commissioner of pensions.

Bank President Fish Found Guilty.

The jury in the case of the United States against James D. Fish, president of the Marine National bank, returned a verdict at 12:22 o'clock Sunday morning. It was that Fish was guilty of misapplication of the funds of the bank of which he was president and Ferdinand Ward was cashier.

There were fourteen counts in the indictment, and on eleven counts he was found guilty. The defendant was present with his attorney, and seemed greatly surprised at the result. He was immediately taken to Ludlow street jail, where he occupies the cell recently vacated by "Becky" Jones.

The statute classifies the crime of which the accused was charged into the three acts—misapplication of funds, abstraction of funds, and credit and false entries. Fourteen counts of the indictment were fourteen separate charges and called for so many decisions. The first four counts, which charged the loan of $40,000, $95,000, $110,000 and $165,000 to the firm of Grant & Wark, were identical.

The counsel applied to Judge Benedict in the U. S. Circuit court to-day to have his client admitted to bail. The court refused to grant the motion. The counsel will renew the application before the court in banc in May next.

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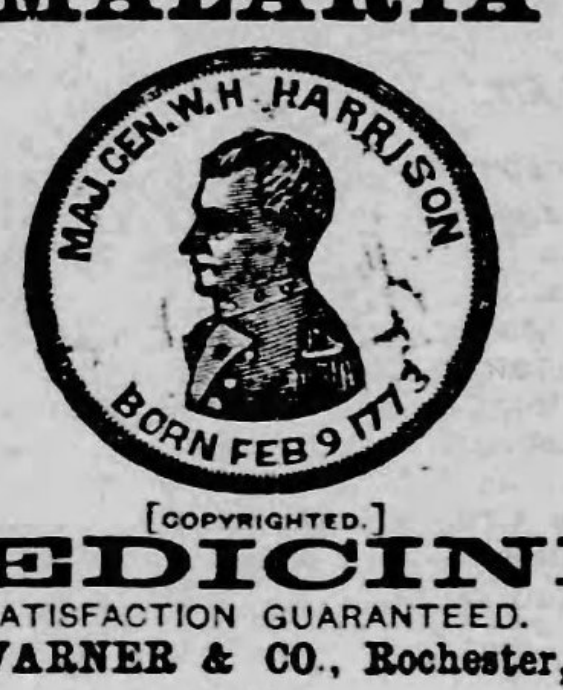
MALARIA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An Iron Mill Resumes, Giving Work to 500 Men—Glassworkers Growing Desperate—Knights of Labor.

Shoenberger's iron mill, Pittsburg, employing 500 men, has resumed, after four months of idleness.

The glassworkers at Libby Bros.' factory, at Sharpsburg, Pa., who have been on a strike since December 6 last, are growing desperate, and threaten to do bodily harm to the blowers now working at the reduction. The factory being outside of the city limits, the firm have employed a large force of officers to protect their workmen and prevent any disturbance.

T. V. Powderly, grand master workman of the Knights of Labor, is in Pittsburg, and will remain for some time. His mission is to awaken increased interest among the various trades operated in the organization, and with this end in view he will hold special meetings of the different assemblies. He also proposes to attempt a thorough organization of the female workers in Allegheny county, over 7,000 of whom are employed in different branches of industry there. The result is looked forward to with great interest by the members of the order.

Employes of two of the smaller tanneries of Milwaukee, numbering 150, went out on a strike against a reduction of 10 per cent. in wages. It is thought a general strike, including all the tanneries in the city, will be inaugurated.

One hundred puddlers have left Pittsburg for New Zealand, Australia, to work in a large iron mill recently finished. The substitution of steel for iron in those mills is fast taking away their occupation and driving them to seek employment elsewhere. Within the last two years not less than 2,000 men in Pittsburg have been thrown out of work by the introduction of machinery for the manufacture of steel.

At a meeting of several hundred miners in Streator, Ill., it was decided not to accept a reduction of 5 cents per ton, making the rate 70 cents for the summer and 80 cents for the winter. The result is a strike of about 1,000 miners, employes of the Vermillion Coal company.

A Very Natural Mistake.

Henry Ward, a grocer of Rochester, N. Y., is the owner of an English bull-dog which has on different occasions shown marked intelligence not usually possessed by the canine species. The dog evidently understands a great many words, as he readily obeys commands spoken in an ordinary tone, although the person speaking does not look at his "curship" while addressing him. That the animal is ever watchful to the interests of his master was clearly illustrated Saturday. Mrs. Ward, desiring to go away for a short time, went to the depot, where she was followed by the dog. When the train arrived and Mrs. Ward attempted to board it, the quadruped evidently supposed she was about to desert his master, and seizing her by the hand he retained his hold until the train disappeared. The episode furnished much amusement to the spectators, but the lady was equally chagrined and embarrassed.

Another Member of the Illinois Legislature Dead.

J. H. Shaw, Democrat, of Cass county, over 60 years old, was found dead in his bed at his hotel in Springfield, Sunday. This makes the third death during the session. This leaves the House a tie upon any question which will be construed into a party issue. A call has been issued for the election of Shaw's successor, but twenty days must elapse between the call and the election.

Sen. Sherman in Columbus.

The legislature tendered an informal reception to Sen Sherman Monday, at which he made a speech in response to a complimentary address of the Democratic body. The Columbus board of trade tendered him a reception in the evening, when he spoke at length, saying he was going through to make the silver dollar equal in value to the gold dollar that it had been degraded.

A New Gold Field.

News has reached Eagle Pass, Tex., of the discovery of rich gold fields in the Santa Rosa mountains, Mexico. The gold is in Santa Rosa mountains, found in quartz, and is described by old Californians to be the richest they have ever seen.

Notes.

Mr. Pierrepont, charge d'affaires of the American legation at Rome, is lying at the point of death.

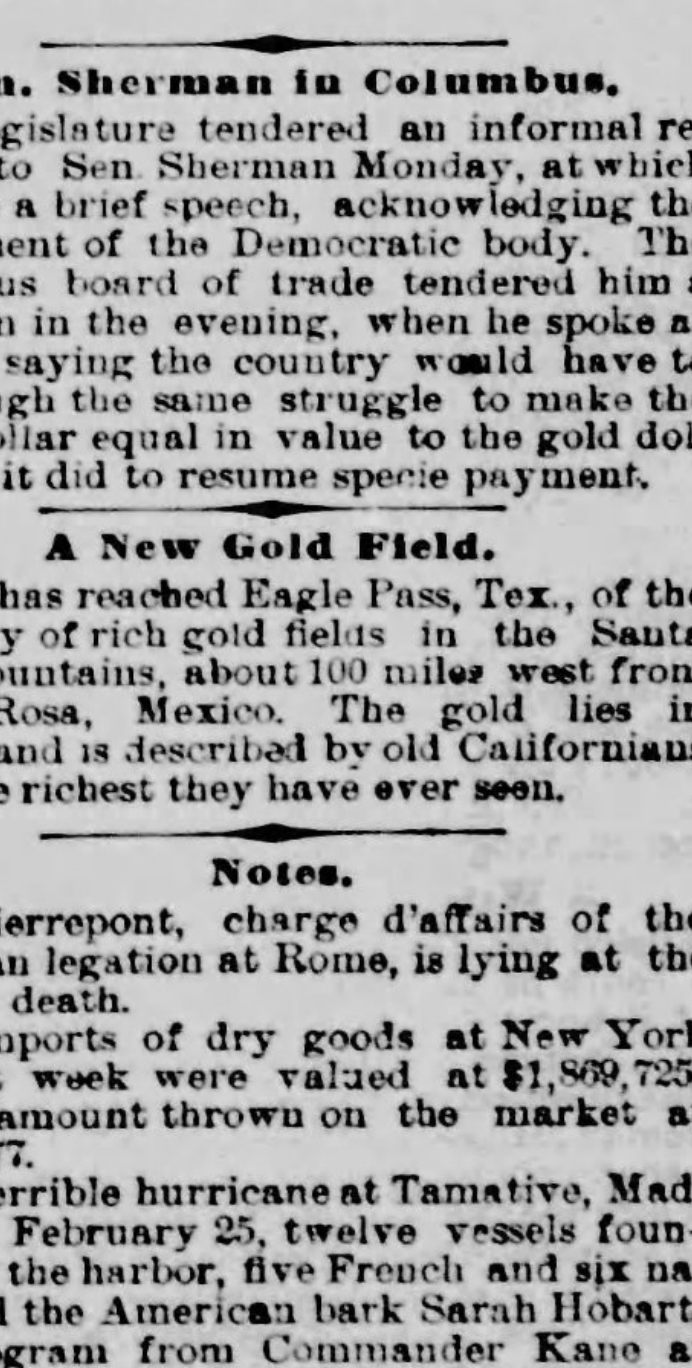
The imports of dry goods at New York the past week were $1,869,725, and the amount thrown on the market at $1,877,077.

In a terrible hurricane at Tamatave, Madagascar, February 25, vessels were wrecked in the harbor, five French and six native, and the American bark Sarah Hobart.

A telegram from Commander Kane at Aspinwall reports that United States troops are now guarding the property of the Panama railroad. Everything is quiet.

The Indiana State Senate has passed the bill limiting the price for the rental of telephones to $3 per month, with a further reduction of 50 cents where two or more instruments are used by the same firm. The bill had previously passed the House, and now awaits the governor's signature.

ROYAL



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Market Column.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
WEDNESDAY, April 15, 1885.

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ending Saturday:

Loans, decrease	$659,100
Specie, increase	1,570,900
Legal tenders, increase	141,100
Deposits, increase	1,730,900
Circulation, increase	9,700
Reserve, increase	1,279,275

The banks now hold $48,405,125 in excess of legal requirements.

To-day's reports up to the latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is easy at 1 ℔ cent. Bar silver, 107⅛. The stock market has continued dull, with the range of fluctuations limited. At noon prices are generally a fraction higher than an hour ago, Jersey Central being exceptionally strong on the probabilities that Reading will pay the amount due in April.

Government bonds—3s, 101½; 4½s, 112⅛; 4s, 121⅝; Pacific 6s, of '95, 125.

The following will show the change in Government bonds during the past week:

	April 14.	April 7.
4½'s coupons	112⅛	112⅜
4's coupons	121⅝	121¼
3½s registered	101½	101¼
Pacific 6's, '95	125	125

TRADE.

The continuance of unfavorable weather checked trade to a certain extent during the past week, and, generally speaking there was not as much improvement as was anticipated. The feeling in trade circles is one of codfidence, and prices of most articles have assumed a somewhat firmer tone.

THE MARKETS.

On Tuesday of last week No. 2 Red wheat regular, brought 83½c in this market; on Wednesday 84c was the value; on Thursday it went up to 88½c; on Friday it stood at 88½; on Saturday 90c was the value, and on Monday 92c was the price, showing an advance of 8½c within the week.

Within the week under review the wheat markets of the United States have been excited, and a sharp advance has been established The principal causes of the upward movement were the discouraging reports from the autumn sown wheat sections, and the threatened war between England and Russia. Regular No. 2 red wheat in this market shows an improvement during the week of 8½c; and for future delivery May is 8c, and June 8¼c higher than on Monday of last week. There seems no longer any doubt that injury has been done by winter-kill and fly to winter wheat, yet the reports are no doubt colored in many instances for speculative effect. When milder weather sets in there will be an improvement in the growing wheat, which will reduce the present estimates of damage, but the fact will remain that a considerable amount has been injured. The state report of Ohio puts the condition of wheat at 70, with probable productions at 28½ millions, against 41 millions in 1884. The *Indiana Farmer* reports condition in Indiana at 68 and area 17 per cent. short. The condition of winter wheat in Illinois is 60, and area 14 per cent. short. In Kansas and Missouri there is a largely decreased acreage, and much injury is reported. The average farm value of wheat in December of each of the following years, as per the report of the Washington Bureau of Statistics:

States.	1884.	1883.	1882.	1881.	1880.	1879.	1878.
Ohio..	$0 75	$0 99	$0 95	$1 29	$1 02	$1 20	$0 86
Illinois	63	92	86	1 22	95	1 07	75
Minn..	50	80	82	1 06	87	94	51
Iowa..	53	70	70	1 06	82	92	50
Mo....	62	88	85	1 19	89	1 01	67
Kansas	45	78	67	1 05	70	89	59
Neb...	42	70	67	97	73	84	49
Dakota	46	72	80	....	....	....	....

On January 1, 1885, No. 2 Red wheat, regular, was worth 76c in this market, which, compared with the present price, 92c, shows an advance of 16 cents. May wheat on January 1 was worth 82½c; at present it is 9¼c above that price. May at one time since last harvest touched 73c, which from that point has risen 19c. From present appearance wheat will yet be higher, even in the absence of war. If the trouble between England and Russia shall be adjusted, there will perhaps be a decline for a few days, but wheat will again advance on its merits. Corn was also firm and higher during the week.

Toledo Market.

At to-day's session of the Toledo Produce Exchange there was an unusually active market for cash wheat. Prices were higher, but closed a little below the opening.

Sales No 2 Red Wheat to-day 139,500
" " " " yesterday 51,500

No. 2 red wheat, regular, 91¼c, fell to 93¼c, and closed at 93¾c, 1¾c advance; No 2 soft red wheat, 105c, then 104½c, Lake Shore, ½c stronger; No 3 soft red 98½c; No 3 soft red Wabash, 99c.

For future delivery there was another active market for No 2 Red wheat. Prices opened with a fairly firm tone, became weak, but at the close were firm at a pretty sharp advance as compared with yesterday.

	April bu.	May bu.	June bu.	July bu.	Aug. bu.
Sales to-day...	....	477000	604000	10000	....
" yesterday.	55000	516000	562000	15000	....

Seller May, 94½c, touched 93c, and finally marked 94½c, 2½c up; seller June, 97¼c, went down to 95c, and on last sales noted 96½c, 2½c better; seller July ½c higher at 97c.

Cash corn sold freely at higher prices.

Sales Cash Corn to-day .... 7,000 bu
" " " yesterday .... 5,000 bu

No 2 yellow corn, 50c; No 2 corn, 49½c, 1½c up; No 3 corn, 50c, then 49c, 1¼c better.

For future delivery No 2 corn sold to the extent of 50,000 bushels. Prices higher; seller May, 50c; seller June, 50c, 1c higher.

Oats—No sales.

Clover Seed—sales 23 bags; prices steady; prime seed, $5 65; No 2 seed, $5 55.

Butter—Finest, 16@18c; good, 10@12c.

Eggs—14@15c for fresh.

Potatoes—Per bushel 45@50c.

General Produce.

MILWAUKEE, April 14—Wheat strong; Milwaukee cash, 90c; April,—c; May, 91½c; June, 93⅛c. Corn—firm; No. 2, 48c. Oats strong; No. 2, 35c; No 3 extra. —c. Rye higher; No. 1, 68c. Barley—Buoyant; No 2, 62½c; extra No 3, 59½c.

KANSAS CITY, April 13—Wheat—Market higher; cash, 76½@77c; April, —c; May, 78½@79c; June, 80½@81c; July, 83@83¼c. Corn—Market higher; cash, 34½c; April, —c; May, 33½c; June, 37c. Oats—Nominal; 31½c bid, 32c asked.

BUFFALO, April 14.—Wheat active and 5c higher; 20,000 bu No 1 hard spring at 109½@110c, 48,000 bu No 1 spring at 103c. Corn firm and higher; 50 cars No. 2 mixed at 56c on track; No. 3 mixed at —c. Oats offered at 46c for No 2 white on track.

DETROIT, April 14—Wheat firm and excited; No 1 white, 104½c cash; 105c May; 106½c June; No. 2 red, 103c cash; 104½c May; 105½c June; No. 3 red, 96c asked. Corn—No. 2, 50½c. Oats—Light mixed, 44½c, nominal; No. 2 white, 44½c; No 2, 44c asked.

BALTIMORE, April 14.—Wheat—Western higher and active; No 2 winter red, spot, 100½@102c; May, 102@102½c; June, 103½@104½c; July, 106½@106½c; August, 107½c bid. Corn—Western higher and strong; mixed spot, 55¼@54c; fresh April, 55¾@56½c; May, 55¼@55¾c; June, 56½c bid; steamer, —c. Oats firm and higher; western white, 43@49c; mixed, 40@42c.

CINCINNATI, April 14.—Flour active, with an upward tendency; family, $4 40@4 65; fancy, $4 65@5 20. Wheat excited and 5c higher; No 2 red, 105c. Corn strong and higher; No 2 mixed, 50@51c. Oats stronger; No 2 mixed at 39c. Rye quiet; No 2 fall, 71c. Barley firm; extra No 3 fall at 73@75c. Pork quiet at $12 50. Lard dull at $6 95@7 00c. Bulk meats quiet; shoulders, $4 75; short ribs, $6 25. Bacon firm; shoulders, $5 50; short ribs, $7 12½; short clear, $7 37½. Whisky steady at 113c.

LIVERPOOL, April 14.—3:30 p. m.—Pork—Demand good; prime mess, eastern, 62s and steady; do western, 54s, steady. Lard, spot and futures in good demand and firm; spot and April at 37s 3d; May and June, 37s 3d. Wheat—Demand active; new No 2 winter at 8s; do spring, 7s 11d. Flour—Demand active at 8s 9d. Corn—spot, nothing offering; futures, demand active and firm; spot, at 5s 1d; April, 5s; May and June at 4s 11d.

CHICAGO, April 14—1 p. m.—The wheat market closed excitedly higher, with eager buyers at the top figures and with a feeling of great strength apparently prevailing; 91¼c cash; 92⅞c May; 95⅛@95¼c June; 97⅛@97⅛c July. Corn strong and higher; 48⅛c cash; 49⅛c May; 49⅞c June; 50⅛c July. Oats strong and higher; —c cash; 36⅞@36⅛c May; 36⅞c June. Rye higher at 66⅛c. Barley nominal. Flax seed higher at 139c. Whisky at 115. Pork firmer; $12 42½ May; $12 52½ June; $12 65 July. Lard higher at $7 07½ May; $7 15 June; $7 25 July.

NEW YORK, April 14.—Wheat—Market 1½@2½c higher, feverish and excited on war news; very brisk speculative business; No. 1 White, nominal; sales, 1,264,000 bu No. 2 Red, May, 102@103c; 1,176,000 bu do June, 104@105½c; 496,000 bu do July, 106@106½c; 40,000 bu do August, 107½@108½c. Corn—Market ¾@1½c higher and moderately active; new mixed western spot, 54@56½c; futures, 54⅜@58c; sales, 776,000 bu. Oats—Market ¼@¾c higher; western, 39@44c; sales, 95,000 bu. Beef steady; new extra mess, $11 50@12 00. Pork firm; new mess, $13 25@13 50. Lard a shade better and quiet; steam rendered at $7.37½.

Live Stock Markets.

PHILADELPHIA, April 13—Cattle—Market in fair demand; receipts, 2,400 head; prime, $6 25@6 75; good, $5 75@6; medium, $5 25@5 50; common, $4 50@5 00. Sheep—Market fair; receipts, 5,000 head; prime, $5 50@5 75; good, $5 00@5 25; medium, $4 50@4 75; common, $4 00@4 25; lambs, $5 00@7 25. Hogs—Market fair; receipts, 5,000 head; selling at $6 75@7 00.

BALTIMORE, April 13.—Cattle—Market slow; prices a shade weaker; very best beeves, $5 50@5 75; first quality, $5 00@5 50; medium, $3 50@4 67½; ordinary, $3 50@3 50; most sales at $4 50@5 75; receipts, 1229 head; sales, 631 head. Swine—Market in fair to good demand; supply light at $6 25; receipts, 3,795 head. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 3,065 head; sheep, $3 00@5 50; lambs, 9@9½c ℔ lb.

KANSAS CITY, April 13.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,122 head; market firmer and 5@10c higher; exports, average 1,683 lbs, $5 55; good to choice shipping, $4 90@5 25; common to medium, $4 50@4 80; stockers and feeders, $4 00@4 50; cows, $2 75@3 60. Hogs—Receipts, 4,260 head; market steady; lots of 231 to 312 lbs average, $4 10@4 35; common and mixed, $——. Sheep—Receipts, 1,015 head; market steady; fair to good muttons, $2 50@3 25; common to medium, $1 50@2 25.

EAST LIBERTY, April 13—Cattle—Market active, strong and 15@25c higher; receipts, 8,300 head; shipments, 1,938 head. Saturday's quotations; prime, $5 50@6 00; fair to good, $5 00@5 25; common, $4 50@4 75. Hogs—Market active, strong and higher; Philadelphias, $5 10@5 20; Yorkers, $4 90@5 00; receipts, 8,800 head; shipments, 4,400 head. Sheep—Market active and firm and 25c higher; Saturday's quotations; prime, $4 75@5 00; fair to good, $4 00@4 50; common, $3 00@3 50; receipts, 2,600 head; shipments, 2,000 head.

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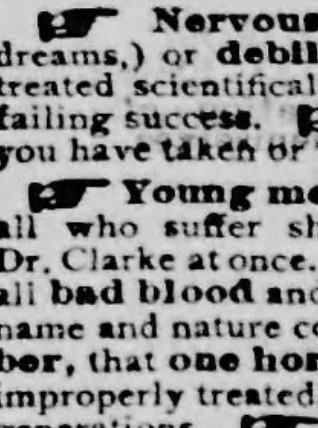

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The first of these books is less than six months from the press, and is now in its third edition. The second was brought out but a month ago, and is selling as rapidly as the first. Every reader of the BLADE should have a copy of each. This week we publish the table of contents of one of these books. Next week we shall publish the table of contents of the other.

Table of Contents of Health and Beauty.

CHAPTER I—Necessity of Physical Culture. Ignorance of Women about the Mechanism of Their Bodies. Fragility No Beauty.
II—About Eating. Object of Taking Food. Evil of Eating More than Can Be Digested.
III—The First Step in Digestion. Mouth and Teeth. Description of Teeth. Hasty Eating.
IV—Busy Workers. The Salivary Glands. Quantity of Saliva Used.
V—It Journeys On. Food Passes on its Way. Reaches the Stomach through the Æsophagus.
IV—The Next Step. Real Work of Digestion Now Begins. The Pot Boiling. The Gastric Juice. Rest After Eating.
VII—Digestion Completed. Passes on from the Stomach. Made into Chyme and Chyle.
VIII—Necessity of Pure Blood. Circuit it Makes Through the System. How it is Purified.
IX—Some Plain Truths. OverEating. Will not be Temperate. Good Rules.
X—More of the Same Sort. Regularity in Eating a Necessity. Obedience to Nature's Calls.
XI—Quality of Food. Its Two-fold Duty. Changing the Diet with the Seasons.
XII—Some Suggestions. A Simple Laxative. A Tonic Pill. Cheerful Meals.
XIII—Another Form of Poor Digestion. Chronic Diarrhea. Its Causes and Treatment.
XIV—What Exercise Will Do. Walk Regularly. Exercise in Fresh Air. Violent Exercise. Catarrh.
XV—In-door Exercise. Graceful Carriage. List of Bodily Exercises.
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XXXIX—To Make a Good Nurse. Care of the Sick Room. Giving the Food. No Visiting.
XL—Don't Spread Disease. Breeding Places. Disinfectants.
XLI—Accidents and Emergencies. Bruises, Cuts, Burns, Fainting, Hemorrhages, Sunstroke, Poison.

BUFFALO, April 13.—Cattle—Receipts, 885 head; market in fair demand and 25c lower than Friday; good to choice shipping, 1,200 to 1,400 lbs, $4 25@4 90; cows and heifers, $3 50@4 40; stockers and feeders $3 50@4 25. Sheep—Receipts, 4,000 head; market active; medium to good, 80 to 90 lbs, $3 50@3 75; good to choice, 90 to 100 lbs, $4 80@4 90; good to choice lambs, $5 60@6 15; common to fair, $4 50@5 15. Hogs—Receipts, 6,500 head; market in fair demand and lower for light weights and steady and firm for heavier lots; good to choice Yorkers, $5 00@5 05; butchers' grades, $4 95@5 10; pigs, $4 90@5 00.

CHICAGO, April 13—Cattle—Receipts, 7,400 head; shipments, 2,800 head; market slow, dull and a shade lower; shipping steers, $4 50@5 00; stockers, $3 40@4 50; feeders, $3 40@4 50; Texans, $4 00@5 00. Hogs—Receipts, 18,000 head; shipments, 7,000 head; market opened steady and closed 5@10c higher; rough and mixed, $4 40@4 65; packing and shipping, $4 60@4 85; light bacon grades, $4 40@4 80; skips, $3 50@4 30. Sheep—Receipts, 4,200 head; shipments, 2,000 head; market steady; inferior, $3 00@3 75; medium, $4 00@4 25; good to choice, $4 50@5 00.

NEW YORK, April 13.—Beeves—Receipts, including 254 carloads; market dull; poor to prime steers at $5 00@6 44 per cwt live weight; extra and fancy do, $6 60@6 75; bulls and cows; exports, 660 live cattle, 8,960 quarters of beef and 1,830 carcasses of mutton. Sheep—Receipts, 68 car loads; market active and firmer, ½c higher poor to prime mutton sheep, $4 50@5 90 per 100 lbs; extra and fancy do, $6 00@6 25; common to prime muttons yearlings, $5 50@7 00; clipped sheep, $4 75; yearling lambs at $7 12½; spring lambs scarce and firm at $5 00@7 00 per head. Hogs—Receipts, 76 carloads; none offered alive; nominally quiet at $5 00@5 40.

ST. LOUIS, April 14.—Wheat very excited and higher, the advance being almost continuous and fluctuations few; closing prices are: No. 2 red, 103c cash; —c April; 104½c May; 107½@107½c June; 109½c July. Corn higher but slow, closing at 44@44½c cash; —c April; 45½c May; 47½c June; 48½c July. Oats higher but dull; 35½c cash; —c April; 35½c May; — June. Rye slow at 64c. Barley—No market. Lead unchanged. Butter unchanged. Eggs unchanged. Flax seed at $——. Hay unchanged at $10 00@11 00; timothy, $12 00@15 00. Bran unchanged at 65@66c. Corn meal steady at $2 25@2 30. Whisky steady at 111c. Pork quiet at $12 40@12 50. Lard steady at $6 90. Hogs—Market active and strong; Yorkers, $4 55@4 65; packing and shipping, $4 60@4 75; receipts, 8,500 head; shipments, 800 head. Cattle—About steady but a shade off from last week; the range of prices remain the same; exports, $5 50@5 75; good to choice shipping, $5 20@5 50; receipts, 1,700 head.

HOG PRODUCTS.

Cincinnati *Price Current*: At Chicago there has not been much gain in the supply of hogs during the week over corresponding time last year; the aggregate for all other points has been larger, although several of the prominent places are not in operation. The total packing in the West is about 485,000 hogs since March 1, compared with 352,000 last year. It is difficult to anticipate the movement of hogs the coming 60 or 90 days; it is reasonable to expect some gain over corresponding time last year, but not an excessive increase. Farmers will soon be pressed with spring work, which has been belated, and this will have an influence in curtailing shipments of hogs. The provision market has not yet assumed the active phase that holders are wishing for; the net shipments of meats from Chicago for the week show only a small gain over corresponding time last year. Exports of hog product for the week make a favorable comparison with last year, being more than double in quantity. As the situation appears for a point beyond the near future, it seems more favorable than otherwise to the holding interest.

Wool Market.

The Boston Wool Circular of Gray, Dewey, Gould & Co. says: The transactions are fully up to expectation, but there is no improvement in prices and no prospect of any improvement at present. Holders are closing up old stocks as fast as possible, and do not hesitate to meet the market at the current rates, preparatory to the advent of the new clip. Both dealers and manufacturers should move cautiously. The large quantity of wool to come upon the market during the next three months should lead buyers to hesitate before purchasing at extreme prices, because a reaction will be sure to follow. It is true there is a better demand for goods, but at low prices. Manufacturers are pursuing a conservative course, and are turning out goods only on orders. The sales of the week have been as follows: Ohio and Pennsylvania fleeces, X, XX and XXX, and above, 30@34½c; Michigan X fleeces, 29@30c; Territory, 15@20c; Texas, 21c; California spring, 18@25c; unwashed and unmerchantable fleeces, 18@27c; super and X pulled, 20@33c.

PHILADELPHIA, April 14.—There is an increased demand for fine fleeces, but at bottom figures. Combing and delaine wools in small supply and wanted.

Foreign Markets.

The Mark Lane Express, in its review of the British grain trade for the past week says: The slight rainfall has brought spring grain well forward. Imminet war between England and Russia has caused native wheat to advance 3@5s Actual business done has been small. Sales of English wheat for the week, 42,890 quarters at 33s3d ℔ quarter, against 47,770 quarters at 37s 9d for the corresponding week last year. It is believed that from three-fourths to four-fifths of the English wheat crop of 1884 has already been marketed and that millers held but little stock. These conditions, together with small reserves of foreign wheat and the fact that half of the 3,000,000 quarters of foreign breadstuffs on passage are from two to four months off, would warrant the belief that the position is sufficiently elastic to bring about an advance of 30s ℔ quarter within the week should war be declared. Values are so low that there is plenty of room for such an advance without making wheat dear. How long such an advance would be maintained would depend upon the action of American speculators during the next two months. At present trade is experiencing extreme tension, which deters both buyers and sellers from operating. Foreign trade is greatly excited on account of the war rumors. The off-coast market is in a state of suspense; 10 cargoes arrived, 6 sold, 5 withdrawn and 11 remained, including 6 of California. About 9 sailing vessels, with cargoes, are due to-day. In the absence of definite news regarding the probabilities of war, the tension of the market was extreme. English and foreign wheats have advanced fully 1s. Flour was very firm to day. American corn sold at 24s, an advance of 1s 6d; round corn scarce; barley, 1s 6d dearer; oats showed an advance over a fortnight ago of 3s; beans and peas, 1s 6d@3s dearer. At the wool sales to-day 9.8 bales of Port Philip and Sydney were sold. The market was steady.